The New-York Times.

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ALBANY.

HOW THE SENATORIAL FIGHT WAS LOST AND WON.

DEMOCRACY PLAYING DOUBLY FALSE IN ITS OWN RANKS—PASSING AROUND THE OLIVE BRANCH—DEPARTURE OF THE POLITICIANS—OPEN AND SECRET VOTING IN CAUCUSES—THE HONEST BUT INCONVENIENT WAY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ALBANY, N. Y., Saturday, Jan. 16, 1875.

Now that the contest for the Senatorship has been decided and Francis Kernan selected as the representative of the Democratic choice, the political fever which has raged in this normally quiet capital for the past two weeks is abating fast, and the coming week will witness the beginning of the real legislative business of the session. On Tuesday next, at 12 o'clock noon, the Senate and Assembly will meet in joint convention for the formal election, when the party vote of the entire body will be cast, the Democrats recording, in all probability, their entire strength of eighty-nine votes for Kernan, and the Republicans their seventy-one votes for a candidate yet to be nominated. Now that the issue has been decided, there is a general hand-shaking going on among those who have for some weeks past been engaged in the struggle, the vanquished partisans of Murphy coming in, of course, for a large share of good-natured ridicule and expressions of sympathy touched with irony. Of course they accept their defeat with a good, indeed a most excellent, grace—and promise to give better account of themselves in the political future. They were the last to leave the city, and their parlors at the Delavan were filled with visitors from the adjournment of the caucus to an early hour this morning, among the guests being nearly all of Mr. Kernan's most active supporters. Senator Jacobs, who for four long hours carried—and carried well—one whole side of the debate last night, left by the train which started for New-York an hour after midnight, accompanied by several members of the Brooklyn delegation. All of Mr. Kernan's friends had departed by 10 o'clock this morning, and the managers of Mr. Murphy's canvass, including William C. Kingsley, Congressman A. M. Bliss, William A. Fowler, H. W. Wheeler, Gen. H. W. Slocum, Thomas Kinsella, W. A. Phelps, and others, went to New-York by the 2:40 train this afternoon. The Tammany people went home to receive the congratulations of the "Boss" last night, and John Morrissey took the afternoon train to-day for Saratoga, where his wife is at present in somewhat delicate health.

HEALING UP THE WOUNDS.

It is due to the people engaged in this canvass to say that it was conducted with great good feeling and courtesy, though they did raise the cry of bribery and corruption for effect. During its progress the members of the rival parties were frequent visitors at each other's apartments, and last night the Brooklyn people were busy quite late in entertaining their friends and opponents, and in promiscuous serenading, the instrumental music being furnished by a German zither-player, who chanced that way. It is conceded everywhere that no money has been used improperly in the canvass, as the vote itself indicates, though no one doubts that there is a fair modicum of purchasable material in this Legislature. If any buying and selling was contemplated, however, the *viva voce* vote in front, and the sharp crack of the party whip at the rear, were sufficient to prevent it. There was no alternative but that of compulsory virtue for even those whose integrity was, perhaps, slightly "off color." In a few instances there were discussions between small-fry local part sans last night, in which some hard names were called, and there is not a shadow of doubt but they were in some instances based on fact. Mr. Kernan, as nearly as I can judge, would have been the nominee of the caucus under almost any circumstances, but Mr. Murphy would, on a ballot, have cut down the vote to a majority of ten or fifteen.

DOUBLE-FACED DEMOCRATS.

I know also that many men on the Kernan side played, or were willing to play, false to their leader, and that some few of them eventually played false to Mr. Murphy's managers, and it is gratifying also to know that the leaders of both factions know pretty well who these double-faced trucklers are, and will take care of their political futures, so that they will never deceive many people hereafter. The general result of this struggle will be beneficial and important in its bearing on future caucuses in this State, and will beyond doubt lead the way to the establishment of a fixed system of *viva voce* voting. It is the intention of some of the leaders to have a rule covering and regulating this question brought up at the next State Convention, but whether the politicians will be willing to let so honest a proceeding as a *viva voce* method become a law is perhaps doubtful. They all know that the emergency may at some time arise in which they may find the silent ballot necessary and all-important in carrying out a movement.

LIBERTY IN PERIL.

The talk about "breaking down the safeguards of our liberties" by the suppression of the ballot for caucus purposes is all twaddle, of course, for it logically urged that, while in the exercise of the elective franchise by the individual citizen it is the eminently and exclusively proper method, such an argument cannot apply to the representative when voting in his representative capacity. The citizen indicates or expresses by his vote his preferences as an individual for himself merely, but the representative of a body of citizens comprised in a district, in recording or casting a vote in his official capacity, casts or records it not as the expression of the will of himself, but of the people who chose him to represent them. He votes for them. It is generally conceded that the Brooklyn delegation have acted wisely, and gained respect in the Democratic ranks, by the bold, unflinching part they played here in the caucus, though of course they are to some extent out of favor with Tammany Hall. But that is, after all, in their favor from the standpoint of abstract virtue, as they may yet be able to make a strong and creditable alliance with the country Democracy on occasions when Tammany would be glad to have "Brooklyn's nine votes." Only to-day a rural Democrat expressed to me his sense of respect for the Kings County men, and said that he was glad they were for the present, at least, at variance with John Kelly's "institution," as he for one did not care about seeing "thirty solid votes brought into the conventions to be flung like a sledge-hammer at the head of every timid country delegate. Thirty votes of that kind," he continued, "are a heavy power, and exert great moral influence when properly wielded by skillful men in debate or convention proceedings; so, as far as we are concerned, New-York and Brooklyn are safest when at war."

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17—1 A. M.—Occasional light snow has fallen in the lake region and New-England: generally cloudy weather, with rain areas in the Gulf States; rising barometer and falling temperature, west to north-west winds, and clear or clearing weather from the North-west and the upper lake region southward to the Gulf States, and extending eastward over the lower lake region and the Middle States. The Mississippi River at Cairo and Memphis, the Cumberland at Nashville, and the Ohio at Cincinnati, have continued slowly falling.

PROBABILITIES.

During Sunday, in the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States, higher barometer, lower temperature, north-west to north-east winds, and partially cloudy weather will prevail, with light rains in the southern portion; for the West Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, rising barometer, falling temperature, north-east to north-west winds, clear or partially cloudy weather, occasional coast rains, and followed by falling barometer.

In the upper lake region, high barometer, lower temperature than on Saturday, and clear or partly cloudy weather, followed by falling barometer, and winds backing to west or south.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys and the North-west, high followed by falling barometer, low but rising temperature, winds shifting to south or east, and clear or partly cloudy weather.

In the Middle States and lower lake region, rising barometer, falling temperature, north or west winds, clear or partly cloudy weather, except occasionally light snow in the latter.

In New-England, rising barometer, north or west winds, clear or partly cloudy weather, and higher temperature than on Saturday.

The Mississippi River at Cairo, Memphis, and Vicksburg, and the Cumberland, at Nashville, will continue slowly falling.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as recorded at Hudnut's pharmacy;

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	11°	16°	3:30 P. M.	24°	23°
6 A. M.	12°	17°	6:00 P. M.	19°	22°
9 A. M.	13°	20°	9:00 P. M.	17°	22°
12 M.	17°	22°	12:00 P. M.	15°	22°

Average temperature yesterday.....20½°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.....16°
Weekly average.....20°
Weekly average corresponding date last year.....25°

EXTREME COLD IN THE NORTH-WEST.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 16.—The extreme cold weather throughout the North-west still continues. A telegram from Fort Fetterman says the mercury congealed there, and that the spirit thermometer registers 45° degrees below zero.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Charles H. Denine was elected City Treasurer of Boston yesterday, vice Tracy, deceased.

James W. Bliss, of the firm of Bliss, Beard & Moulton, and a prominent merchant of Boston, died yesterday.

King Kalakaua and suite left Chicago at 9:15 o'clock this morning for St. Louis where he intends to make a short stay.

William Mercer Willson, Judge of the County of Norfolk, Ontario, and Grand Master of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Canada, died yesterday morning.

Mrs. Susanna Bowling died at Baltimore yesterday from the effects of a dose of belladonna which had been purchased from a druggist for syrup of senna.

A fireman named James E. Winne, of Albany, N. Y., belonging to Truck No. 1, while proceeding to a fire yesterday, was thrown from a truck and instantly killed.

Detectives Mitchell and Shaffer, of Baltimore, left Philadelphia last night, having in custody George, alias Baltz, Mann, arrested for a burglary committed in Baltimore.

Four prisoners who were confined in the County Jail, Salt Lake City, escaped Friday night while the officials of the prison were enjoying a dance on the floor immediately over the cells.

The bill to abolish the Massachusetts State Police passed the Senate yesterday morning by a vote of 14 to 10. The minority proposition for a new and smaller State force will come up next week in the shape of an amendment.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Utah Southern Railroad Company, yesterday, Brigham Young, William Jennings, John Sharp, Feramorz Little, and W. H. Hooper were elected Directors. The road is completed to Payson.

ADDITIONAL NOTARIES FOR NEW-YORK.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 16.—The Senate, in Executive Session, on Friday, confirmed the following nominations of Notaries Public: J. C. Carlisle, E. W. Cady, W. R. Beach, J. G. Boyce, S. Banks, W. S. Beattie, H. C. Backus, W. L. Butler, E. L. Bullock, A. Anderson, H. C. Anderson, A. J. C. Anderson, H. M. Heymann, J. P. Campbell, E. C. Emmet, J. C. Maccabe, C. N. Morse, J. H. McCarthy, J. A. Lockwood, W. T. Lawrence, W. H. Lockwood, G. Kessler, E. F. Harte, C. C. Higgins, A. H. Holmes, E. G. Harrington, C. H. Hatch, M. Kerchfield, J. B. Harrison, T. F. Hamilton, W. J. Findlay, J. Feldstein, W. F. Foley, G. O. Emerson, H. Elsner, J. J. Du Bois, R. B. Dodson, John Davis, F. Dauth, J. Dugan, Jr., M. W. Dominick, J. C. Croker, William Strauss, R. Gross, B. Eybel, J. E. Berry, J. M. Raphell, Oscar Hanson, E. C. Webb, H. M. Walker, H. S. Wood, H. A. Weeks, J. L. Thompson, H. L. Thornell, R. D. Tompkins, C. DeKay Townse, J. B. Taylor, J. L. Shiveley, S. N. Solomon, H. T. Ritter, F. A. Rawson, J. E. Richardson, J. C. Robertson, H. J. Parmalee, S. E. Perry, C. A. Parsons, F. B. Ogden, E. J. O'Brien, J. F. Moinchau, F. Miller, M. J. Merchant.

MARINE DISASTERS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The Signal Office here has received dispatches dated Norfolk, Va., Jan. 16, as follows:

A large three-masted schooner is ashore five miles north of Wash Wood's. Her name is unknown. Assistance has been sent to her.

A second dispatch says the schooner is laden with sugar, in sacks, and was bound for Baltimore. She is full of water. The crew have all been saved by boats from the Life-saving Station. The vessel is three years old; she is head on. Neither the name of the vessel nor that of the Captain can be ascertained.

BOSTON, Jan. 16.—The schooner Harriet Baker, of and from Thomaston, Me., with a cargo of lime, is ashore near Chatham Light, Cape Cod, and is on fire. The wreckers are stripping the vessel of her sails and rigging.

NORFOLK, Va., Jan. 10.—The three-masted schooner Charles E. Scammel, laden with sugar, bound for Baltimore, is ashore twenty miles south of Cape Henry.

THREE PERSONS FROZEN TO DEATH.

NIAGARA, Ontario, Jan. 16.—A man named Michael Murphy, and his three children, were badly frozen in their house last night. The oldest of the children, a boy, died early this morning, and Murphy and a little daughter expired at noon. The other child is not expected to live. Murphy was a dissipated character, and formerly a resident in Dummer street, Toronto.

ESCAPE OF A MURDERER.

SUNBURY, Penn., Jan. 16.—John Flynn, who was convicted a few days ago of murder in the second degree, escaped from jail last night with another convict, whom he forced to burn a hole through the cell door and then pick the lock, Flynn keeping guard with a revolver.

LOUISIANA.

A REPORT FROM GEN. MERRILL.

A CONFLICT OF RACES ANTICIPATED IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF SHREVEPORT—NEGROES, DISCHARGED FOR VOTING THE REPUBLICAN TICKET, ROAMING THROUGH THE COUNTRY, STARVING AND DESPERATE.

By Telegraph from Our Special Correspondent.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 16.—To-day Gen. Sheridan received a report from Gen. Merrill, commander of the United States troops in the Red River country, stating that a conflict of races was to be feared in the neighborhood of Shreveport. According to the report many of the planters in the vicinity refuse to again employ a number of their hands whose contract has expired, on the ground that they had voted the Republican ticket. Some five hundred men have thus been thrown out of employment, and, with their wives and children, are wandering around the country. Many of them, unable to otherwise procure the necessaries of life, are robbing the out-houses and corn-cribs of the whites. Gen. Merrill fears that these depredations will result in a general massacre of the negroes, and asks what he shall do to relieve them from hunger, and thus prevent them from stealing. Gen. Sheridan, it is understood, has made Gen. Merrill's communication the basis of another long report to the War Department.

THE REPORT OF THE SUBCOMMITTEE IN NEW-ORLEANS.

By Telegraph from Our Special Correspondent.

KELLOGG AND THE OTHER OFFICE-HOLDERS INDIGNANT—THEY BITTERLY DENOUNCE THE COMMITTEE.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 16.—The report of the Subcommittee of Investigation, as presented to Congress, was received here this morning. Gov. Kellogg and other office-holders are indignant at its contents, and bitterly denounce the committee. The Democrats consider it an acknowledgment of many of their claims.

THE REPORT OF THE CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE NOT SATISFACTORY TO THE REPUBLICANS — KELLOGG PREPARING TO BRING WITNESSES BEFORE THE COMMITTEE.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Jan. 16.—The Republicans here assert that the report of the Louisiana subcommittee goes outside the record, and that no testimony was brought before them to show the funding of illegal legislative warrants for the displacement of Judges by Kellogg or the seizure of arms by the Police without process of law. They assert that specific evidence will be adduced to disprove these and other allegations of the committee, which, they say, are based solely on briefs of Democratic counsel.

The *Picayune* says: "At the State-house Kellogg has been closeted with Marshal Packard and a few of the leading spirits of the Radical party, supposed for the purpose of a consultation to devise ways and means for bringing as many witnesses as possible, favorable to their side, before the Congressional committee. The plan, as understood, is to summon one prominent Republican from each parish, with accidental witnesses from particular points."

THE DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

SENATOR SAULSBURY CONCLUDES HIS SPEECH AND GETS INTO A QUARREL WITH MR. CONKLING—THE DEBATE CONTINUED—EVERYBODY TIRED, AND THE SENATE ADJOURNS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Senator Saulsbury to-day concluded the speech began by him yesterday. His argument was continued in the same line laid down by the Democrats throughout the debate. He expressed himself pleased with the reply of the President to the resolution of the Senate, and regretted that he had introduced excuses for the interference of the military. Had he deprecated that interference and punished those responsible by recalling them from New-Orleans he would have acquitted himself of all responsibility. As he did not do this he must be held responsible for the acts of his subordinates. Toward the close of his remarks Mr. Saulsbury got into a colloquy with Senator Conkling, which created a slight sensation. Mr. Saulsbury said the cry of murder and outrage was, according to rumor, to prepare the people for the Government taking possession by military force of some of the Southern States, so that they would not have representation in the Electoral College in 1876, the fear being entertained that those States would declare for the Democrats. He did not affirm this rumor, but in reading over the instructions sent Gen. Sheridan by the Secretary of War, when directing that officer to proceed to New-Orleans, he could see how such a rumor might arise. That dispatch of the Secretary was significant. Mr. Conkling said he would say of that rumor, as journalists sometimes said of journalistic enterprise, he is the only paper containing that rumor. Mr. Saulsbury replied if Conkling meant to say that he had not heard such a rumor, and was giving it circulation for the first time, he uttered what was false. Mr. Conkling disclaimed all intention of offense, and said the Senator from Delaware had violated the usual courtesy of the Chamber and the decency and dignity of parliamentary discussion, and his attempt to put an affront on him he repelled as an impertinence and an offense. Mr. Saulsbury replied with much warmth and emphasis that he always observed the courtesies of the Senate, but, so help him God, he would not, while standing in his place in the Senate, permit himself to be treated with disrespect. Mr. Saulsbury then went on with his speech and Mr. Conkling resumed his newspaper. Senator Clayton, of Arkansas, spoke for nearly two hours, narrating numerous outrages perpetrated in Kentucky, Tennessee, and other Southern States, consuming most of his time in demonstrating that white Democrats were not hung in Democratic States for killing negroes. This led him into a heated colloquy with Senator Stevenson, of Kentucky, as to whether Arkansas or Kentucky was the more orderly State. When Clayton concluded, a discussion arose upon continuing the debate. A proposition was made to allow the discussion to go over until after the consideration of the Legislative Appropriation bill. Mr. Morton objected to this, and gave notice that he would move to take up the proposed amendments to the Constitution after the Appropriation bill was acted upon. Senators Pease, of Mississippi; Ransom and Merriam, of North Carolina; Stevenson, of Kentucky, and Johnson, of Virginia, expressed a desire to speak on the question, and hoped a time would be fixed for continuing the discussion. Finally it was agreed to go on with the debate, and continue it after the legislative appropriation had been acted upon. Mr. Sherman obtained the floor. It was now 5 o'clock, and many Senators left the Chamber. It was apparent before Mr. Sherman had proceeded that the Senate had barely a quorum present, and he gave way to a motion for adjournment, which was carried.

A PROTEST FROM CINCINNATI.

MEETING AT THE OPERA HOUSE LAST NIGHT—RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED DEPRECATING THE ACTION OF GEN. SHERIDAN.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 16.—A large meeting of citizens was held to-night at Pike's Opera House, to protest against the recent action of the military authorities in Louisiana, in connection with the organization of the Legislature of that State. Letters were read from Gov. Allen, Hon. W. S. Groesbeck, and Judge Hoadly, expressive of sympathy with the objects of the meeting, and from Hon. Job E. Stevenson, who expressed a willingness to take part in a meeting to express the public sentiment, but objected to a meeting to protest against the military action.

The assemblage was addressed by Mayor Johnson, Hon. George H. Pendleton, D. T. Wright, O. J. Dodds, and Hon. G. L. Converse, Speaker of the Ohio House of Representatives.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, It is a part of the current public history of the country that on the 4th day of January, 1875, a General of the Army of the United States detailed an armed body of soldiers with orders to enter the legislative hall of the State of Louisiana while the Legislature of the State was engaged in the work of organization, and to compel the withdrawal from said hall of persons claiming membership in said body, and who had been admitted to seats and qualified as members, said orders being executed by said soldiers, thus interrupting the organization of said body, and affording an opportunity to other persons claiming the same seats to enter and occupy the same, and to organize said Legislature, thus practically determining a contest of the election; and

Whereas, A General of the army has publicly called upon the President of the United States to declare a portion of the people outlaws, and to grant him authority to try, condemn, and punish them by martial law; therefore,

Resolved, That, as citizens of a Republic invested with the right, and charged with the duty of giving earnest attention to public affairs, and pronouncing dispassionate judgment thereon, we regard these events with alarm and indignation.

Resolved, That it is essential to the preservation of the free institutions in the United States that the military power shall at all times be subordinate to the civil power; that the Army shall not be called upon nor permitted to perform mere Police power in part of the Union; that the right and duty of preserving the social order within the several States shall at all times be recognized as belonging to the respective State Governments, except in the single instance provided for by the Federal Constitution, which authorizes the General Government to protect the States respectively against domestic violence upon the call of the Executive, when the Legislature cannot be convened.

Resolved, That our judgment of the action of Gen. Sheridan is formed without regard to the truth or falsity of the grounds upon which he has sought to justify it; that upon his own statement of facts, it was an unwarranted and violent usurpation of power, a violation of the Constitution, and of his duty as a citizen and as a soldier; and we call upon our fellow-citizens throughout the Union not to be misled in the discussion of this grave subject by the recital of alleged and wrongful and illegal acts of other persons at other times, and places, but to judge the action of Gen. Sheridan upon its own merits; usurpers of power in all periods of history of the struggle between liberty and despotism have justified themselves by the plea that the public safety required their usurpation.

Resolved, That the call of Gen. Sheridan for power to arrest, condemn, and punish the citizens of Louisiana by martial law is a gross insult to the people of this country, and deserves a rebuke from the Government and people.

Resolved, That we view with distrust and disapprobation the multiplication of military titles, military offices, and military emoluments, believing that the true military power of the Republic is, and should always be, its citizen-soldiery, and that we call upon our immediate representatives in Congress to support the bill recently introduced, providing for the abolition of the office of Lieutenant General of the Army of the United States, with an amendment including all other unnecessary military offices.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to our representatives in Congress by the Chairman of this meeting.

LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER.

AMESBURY, 14th 1st Mo., 1875.

To the Editors of the Boston Journal:

In thy paper of this morning I notice a paragraph stating that mention has been made of a letter from myself condemning the operations of the Federal force in Louisiana in interfering with the Legislature. I have written no letter on that subject, though it is possible I may have touched upon it incidentally in a note on some other matter. In the absence of full information I have not been disposed to volunteer the publication of my opinions, but that I regard Governmental interference with the Legislature of a State as ill-advised and very dangerous is true. Perhaps some recollection of the use made of United States troops in Kansas and Massachusetts in behalf of slavery may make me more doubtful of the expediency of such a demonstration as that in Louisiana, even when prompted, as it doubtless was, by a desire to prevent "domestic violence," and to protect the colored citizens of the State in the exercise of their rights. But, while regretting the action of the force under his command, I am not at all disposed to join in denunciations of Gen. Sheridan, who is above the suspicion of other than honest motives, however mistaken he may have been in his mode of procedure under the difficult circumstances of his position. For some inscrutable reason, whether from a sense of its own incompetency, or of the superior wisdom and statesmanship of the executive branch of the Government, the present Congress has seen fit to leave the President to deal with the delicate and difficult question alone, in despite of his earnestly-expressed desire for its action. In the meantime the colored citizens of the State of Louisiana have had every reason to crave protection not alone from avowed enemies but professed friends. Left as they are, between the upper millstone of ex-slave-holding arrogance and hatred, and the nether one of corrupt and mercenary officials, for whose conduct they are held responsible, they certainly need whatever constitutional protection it is in the power of Congress to afford, and the sooner that body takes definite action on the subject the better will it be for the whole country, and the Republican Party in particular.

Who does not now see what the wise statesmanship of Charles Sumner clearly discerned at the time, the error of investing so hastily the revolted South with State sovereignty, which neither black nor white were in a condition to exercise with safety to themselves or the Union? Under Territorial Government neither Ku-klux nor White Leagues, nor the abuse of the black man's confidence by unprincipled adventurers, would have been possible, and we should have been spared the precedent of the United States troops settling questions of membership in the Legislature of a sovereign State. The past is beyond recall; but the right of Congress to secure to Louisiana what she has not had since the rebellion, a republican form of government, remains.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

BULLARD, THE COUNTERFEITER.

AUBURN, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Tom Bullard, the notorious Buffalo counterfeiter, who escaped from the County Jail, in this city, in December last, in company with four other persons, and was recaptured, made an unsuccessful attempt last evening to break jail, by using the same means as in the first instance. The timely discovery of the plot by the jailor frustrated the undertaking.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Jan. 16.—The sudden death is announced of Rev. William S. Crowley, Pastor of the Manatawna Baptist Church, on Ridge avenue. The deceased had been engaged in conducting religious services, and was taken suddenly ill and died at the church. His death was supposed to have been caused by heart disease. He resided on Summit avenue, near Ridge avenue.

WASHINGTON.

THE LAW GOVERNING THE TAX ON DEPOSITS.

MODIFICATIONS PROPOSED TO AVOID TAXING ONE CHECK MORE THAN ONCE—THE INDIAN TERRITORY—CONFLICTING INTERESTS AROUSED ON THE QUESTION OF ORGANIZATION.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The representation has been made by prominent bankers to the Committee on Banking and Currency that the tax on deposits, as collected under the existing law, is unjustly levied in certain particulars. A check, or draft, for instance, deposited with a bank for collection is taxed as a deposit in each bank it may pass through. In process of collection it might happen that a draft would be taxed as a deposit a dozen or score of times, and usually drafts are taxed at least two or three times. It seems clear that the intention of the law was to tax such drafts or checks no more than once, and that in the bank where they were originally deposited. To correct the error in the existing law Mr. Merriam, of New-York, has drafted the following bill, which he will offer in the House on Monday:

"Whenever banks receive checks, drafts, certificates of deposit, and other evidence of indebtedness only for collection to accommodate other banks, such drafts shall not be taxed as deposits, but the bank originally forwarding such drafts for collection shall be taxed upon the amount, when collected, as a deposit."

THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

There have been several conferences between the members of the Indian Peace Commission and the officers of the Interior Department and the rival Indian delegations, concerning legislation to be pressed upon Congress relative to the Indian Territory. The questions about which there is a strong variance of opinion and interest relate to the opening of the Territory for settlement. The Secretary of the Interior has been anxious to have the Indian Territory set apart as a domain into which all the Indian tribes of the country shall be ultimately gathered. The white people in the country adjoining the Territory are anxious to push over its borders, and settle themselves upon its fruitful lands. The Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company desires to secure the benefit of the rich grant which will inure to them whenever the Territory is opened. A portion of the more civilized members of the Indian tribes desire to have the Territory organized, and to have a local Legislature, and the usual Territorial machinery of government. Many of them go further than this, and seek to have the lands divided in severalty, with liberty to the individual owners to sell their possessions. What are known as the "Full Bloods" are opposed to this policy, or to any change whatever in the present condition, except that they are willing to have United States Courts established. The recent conflict, which came near resulting in bloodshed at Vinita, grew out of these differences. It was finally agreed in a conference yesterday morning that the Peace Commission and the Department should be bound to the course of action laid down in the following proposition, which the Indians of all parties accept. The memorandum of the agreement is as follows: The Board of Indian Commissioners approve, and will endeavor to secure the passage of, a bill establishing United States Courts in the Indian Territory during the session of Congress; they further believe that the welfare of the Indians requires the establishment of some stronger local government which shall strictly conform to treaty obligations, guarded in such manner as to more effectually prevent the introduction of white persons into the Territory, to secure the Indians in full possession of these lands, but they do not now propose to urge the passage of any measure on this subject. They are also heartily in favor of so amending the intercourse laws as to make them more stringent and effective in protecting the rights of the Indians and accomplish the purposes for which they were intended. It is the judgment of the parties interested that any attempt to secure all the legislation which the Peace Commission desires would result in the defeat of all measures. As the establishment of courts seems most immediately necessary, and as there is least opposition to a law for that purpose, the commission will confine its efforts to that one project, and will probably succeed in securing the desired legislation.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

THE CHARGE AGAINST CONGRESSMAN STOWELL.

The House Committee on Naval Affairs to-day continued the investigation of the charge against Congressman Stowell of selling a naval cadetship. J. H. Baker, Commissioner of Pensions, testified that at the time Graham wrote to Stowell asking him to make "the designation," so that he [Graham] could raise some money, Graham was an applicant for the position of Special Pension Agent. This testimony was introduced to show that by "the designation" Graham meant his own appointment by the Commissioner of Pensions. Assistant Postmaster General Routt testified that Stowell had never withdrawn his opposition in the matter of payments to the Danville Road, as had been asserted by Wagner, one of Graham's witnesses.

Joseph King, Stowell's coachman, swore that he drove Stowell to the boat-landing, where Graham got in, and that he then drove to the Baltimore depot, where, being delayed by the breaking of a spring, Graham jumped out and ran to catch the train to Baltimore, Stowell remaining in the carriage, which then drove off. This contradicts Graham's testimony that he took Stowell into the depot and there paid him $500. It is understood that the testimony is now closed, with the exception of Mr. Stowell's statement, which he submits next Wednesday, till which time the investigation was adjourned.

ACTS APPROVED.

The President has approved the acts for the removal of the disabilities of Dabney H. Maury and Charles M. Fauntleroy, of Virginia.

NAVAL NOTES.

Lieut. A. Bwykoff has been ordered to the receiving-ship Potomac; Lieut. Commander Thomas F. Wade has been detached from the receiving-ship at Boston, and granted one years leave of absence; Lieut. A. C. McMeechan has been detached from the Hydrographic Office and ordered to the Asiatic Station.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day were $963,900; shipments of United States notes, $2,460,358.

The amount held by Treasurer Spinner as security for national bank circulation is $384,695,250, and for deposits of public moneys, $16,482,900. The circulation of national banks outstanding at this date is $350,256,446.

MINING LITIGATION.

Argument is in progress to-day before the Secretary of the Interior, on appeal from an order of the General Land Office, requiring the Highland Chief Mining Company, of Utah, to surrender to the Prince of Wales Mining Company the patent for that portion of the mine patented to the former which is cut by the latter's vein. The case involves large values, and is argued by an array of prominent counsel.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following were the balances at the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $10,486,639; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $44,345,000; coin, $70,769,067; including coin certificates, $28,070,200; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

RELIEF OF CALIFORNIA BRANDY DISTILLERS.

Senator Sargent and Representative Page were before the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to-day to secure his approval of the latter's bill for the relief of California brandy distillers. Mr. Douglass expressed himself in favor of the provision authorizing a distinctive stamp for the native product, but feared the other section permitting fruit distillers to introduce coloring matter without being considered as rectifiers would open the door to whisky frauds. He, however, promised a careful consideration of the matter.

THE IRWIN HABEAS CORPUS CASE.

PROCEEDINGS BEFORE JUDGE MACARTHUR—THE MATTER NOT YET DISPOSED OF.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Proceedings in the Irwin habeas corpus case were resumed this afternoon before Judge MacArthur. Mr. Shellabarger stated that after the adjournment yesterday, the posture of this case was laid before the House of Representatives, who passed a resolution that the Sergeant at Arms make a return to the writ of habeas corpus that Richard B. Irwin is held by the House to answer a proceeding against him for contempt, and that the Sergeant at Arms take with him the body of said Irwin when making such return.

Mr. Shellabarger said the return would now be made, the body of the relator being in court. Mr. Fisher read the return of the Sergeant at Arms giving the particulars of the ground of contempt and subsequent proceedings of the House directing Irwin to be held in his custody. The return, after asserting the court could not act in the premises without improper interference with and in dereliction of the privileges of the House, concluded with the assertion that no further interference with the custody of the relator could be had, and requested that the relator be remanded to his custody.

Mr. Shellabarger said the relator was in the custody of the House of Representatives, as disclosed by competent proofs, and, therefore, the case could not be further inquired into and assailed.

Mr. Durant read a sworn statement of Mr. Irwin, taking the position that there is no legal ground for longer depriving him of his liberty, and that the Speaker of the House having certified the facts in the case to the District Attorney in accordance with the law, to the end that legal proceedings may be instituted against the relator, the case has passed from the jurisdiction of the House. The relator, therefore, asked that he be released on bail to await trial by court, or that such order be given as law and justice may require.

Judge MacArthur said the replication did not deny the facts in the return. The only question, therefore, was whether the House could take further proceedings after the facts of the case had been certified to the District Attorney.

The court adjourned until Monday next, when the argument will be heard.

Irwin in the meantime remains in the custody of the Sergeant at Arms.

WITHDRAWAL OF THE PACIFIC MAIL FROM THE COAST TRADE—SALE OF SIX STEAMERS.

From the San Francisco Chronicle, Jan. 8.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company has abandoned its coastwise trade between San Francisco and the ports this side of San Diego. Henceforth, Messrs. Goodall, Nelson & Perkins will enjoy a monopoly of this traffic. Negotiations to this end between the latter firm and the company have been pending for a considerable time past. Capt. William Kohl, of the Alaska Commercial Company, acting for Messrs. Goodall, Nelson & Perkins, has purchased from the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company the steamers California, Orizaba, Senator, Pacific, Mohongo, and Gypsy, and the bills of sale are daily expected from the New-York office. A good round sum has been paid for the fleet, but the parties to the transaction decline at present to mention the figure. It is rumored that the price paid is $500,000, while a telegram from New-York yesterday places the sum at $225,000. The Pacific Mail Company have reserved the right of the Panama steamers to call and deliver freight consigned to all coast ports. The reason assigned by the Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company at this port for taking this step is because the company intends to devote itself entirely to the Isthmus and Chinese trade. It has been anxious for a long time to rid itself of the care and attention involved in the management of the coastwise trade. Jennings S. Cox, the agent here, says that the transfer has not been brought about because the local trade did not pay, but for the reason heretofore assigned. Many vexations, he avers, have attended the management of the coastwise steamers in connection with the control of the foreign-going vessels. The wharf accommodation is not sufficient for the two fleets, and local shippers have complained that the dock is not as accessible to them as it ought to be, and much confusion is engendered by the mingling of dutiable and non-dutiable goods on the wharf. All the officers hitherto in the employ of the Pacific Mail Company, and engaged on the transferred steamers, will be retained in the service of the firm.

MINNESOTA.

THE CONTEST FOR THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 16.—Canvassing for the United States Senatorship continues active. It is by no means certain that the nomination of Ramsey by the caucus last night will be indorsed in the Legislature. The caucus was not full, and it is asserted that a Democrat was smuggled into the caucus to make up the number necessary to a choice. It is said to-day that the friends of Davis, who threaten to bolt, are negotiating with the Democrats. This is said to explain the sudden adjournment of the Democratic caucus last night without making a nomination of a Democratic candidate for United States Senator.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire at Beverly, Mass., yesterday morning destroyed four buildings with their stocks of goods. The loss is about fifteen thousand dollars; insurance light.

The Commercial Block in Sparta, Wis., was burned yesterday morning. Loss, $20,000; mostly insured. The losers are Messrs. Lee & Baldwin Simpson Moffatt, J. A. Warner, and J. A. Hill.

The fine stone residence of Mr. William Dawson, on Robert street, St. Paul, Minn., was burned yesterday morning. Most of the furniture was saved. The loss is about fifteen thousand dollars.

The five-story iron building of the Consolidated Real Estate and Fire Insurance Company, corner of German and South streets, Baltimore, Md., took fire last night shortly, after 9 o'clock, and the two upper stories, occupied by John Y. Slater, job printer and Ryan & Ricketts' type foundry, were completely burned out. Damage to building, $10,000; insured in the Royal Canadian, of Montreal, and Equitable, of Baltimore, $10,000 each. Mr. Slater's stock was insured for from twelve to fifteen thousand dollars, mostly in out of town offices, which will probably cover his loss. The basement and first and second stories of the building are occupied by J. A. Hambleton & Co., bankers; St. Nicholas Fire Insurance Company, of New-York; French Insurance Company, of Paris; Amazon, of Cincinnati; Brooklyn Life and Phœnix Mutual, of Brooklyn; Royal Canadian, of Montreal; Commercial Union, of London; Navassa Phosphate Company, and George's Creek Mining Company, as offices, all of which were flooded and damaged by water. The books in most of the offices are said to be saved.

THE MASSACHUSETTS SENATORSHIP.

BOSTON, Jan. 16.—The all-engrossing topic here, at the Capitol, and at the hotels and public places, is the United States Senatorship. The latest impression seems to be that Dawes and Hoar will develop about equal strength upon a ballot, and as the friends of each are determined, very strong hints are thrown out of a contemplated fusion of Democrats and Conservative Republicans on John Quincy Adams. The Republicans will hold a caucus on Monday, immediately after the adjournment of the Legislature, and will ballot on Tuesday for Senator

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

SPAIN.

THE GERMAN FLEET IN SPANISH WATERS.

BERLIN, Jan. 16.—When the additional vessels ordered to be sent to the northern coast of Spain shall have arrived there, the total armament of the German fleet in those waters will consist of fifty guns, with a combined horse power of 6,800.

ONE HUNDRED MEN FROM A GERMAN MAN-OF-WAR EFFECT A LANDING ON THE SPANISH COAST.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The *Daily News* publishes a dispatch from Hendaye which states that the German man-of-war Nautilus landed one hundred men at Zaranz, on the Spanish coast, who occupied the place after a short resistance by the

C NGRESS ON LOUISIANA.

CONTINUATION OF THE DEBATE IN THE SENATE.

MR. SAULSBURY CONCLUDES HIS ARGUMENT ON THE EVENTS OF THE 4TH INST.—AN ANGRY ALTERCATION WITH MR. CONKLING—CLAYTON, OF ARKANSAS, DENOUNCES THE WHITE LEAGUE AS KU-KLUX—SHERMAN, OF OHIO, DEFENDS THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—In the Senate to-day MR. CLAYTON, of Arkansas, presented a memorial, signed by over two hundred citizens of Arkansas, formerly soldiers in the Union Army, indorsing the course of Gen. Sheridan in New-Orleans, and declaring that the statements made by him were true. Laid upon the table.

The unfinished business being the resolution of Mr. Schurz, instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire what legislation by Congress is necessary to secure to the people of Louisiana their rights of self-government under the Constitution, &c., was resumed.

Mr. SAULSBURY, of Delaware, concluded his argument, commenced yesterday. He said the people of Louisiana had protested against the Kellogg government in every way. They had appealed to the President, but were denied a hearing, as appeared from the telegram of Attorney General Williams, informing the committee it need not visit Washington. He argued that the opposition to the Kellogg usurpation elected a decided majority to the Legislature, but Kellogg had arranged the Returning Board to suit himself, and the members legally elected, were counted out by that board. Referring to the events which took place in New-Orleans on the morning of the 4th inst., he said it was only by permission of Kellogg that members of the Legislature could enter the State-house. He argued that the organization of the Legislature under Wiltz was perfectly legal. After Wiltz had been sworn in, all the members, both Democrats and Republicans, arose and took the oath, thus recognizing Wiltz as Speaker.

Mr. SHERMAN said as he understood the facts no Republican members had been sworn in by Wiltz.

Mr. BAYARD said he had positive information that 109 members of the Legislature were sworn in by Wiltz. Three members of the House of Representatives were present at the organization of the Legislature—Messrs. Sheldon, Morey, and another, whose name he could not recall. When Wiltz called upon the members of the Legislature to stand up and take the oath of office, there were seven or eight colored members in the rear of the hall who did not arise, and the three members of the other House of Congress who were there, went to them and told them to stand up, which they did.

MR. SAULSBURY, resuming, said there never had been a question of as much importance as this presented to the American people. It involved the liberties of the people of this whole country. Well might Mr. Evarts say, in his speech at Cooper Institute a few evenings since, that when this act was done in one State, it was done in all. He [Mr. Saulsbury] believed there were men all over the country who would respond to that sentiment, but he regretted exceedingly that it did not find a proper response on the other side of this chamber. He argued that there was a rapid tendency toward the centralization of power in this country, and that the States were to be depleted of the rights guaranteed to them under the Constitution. Every Senator on the other side who had spoken had sought to excuse the act of the President in his military interference, but they had been very inconsistent. He then read from the Constitution of Alabama the clause requiring the Lieutenant Governor to preside over the Senate during the election of a United States Senator, when the Legislature should meet, &c., and argued that the Legislature which elected Mr. Spencer did not comply with the provisions of the Constitution of the tate. When the Democrats opposed his admission to the Senate on that ground the Republicans replied that those were mere questions of form. Now they argued that Wiltz was not elected Speaker of the Louisiana House of Representatives, because the Clerk of the old House did not put the motion. In Louisiana there was nothing in the Constitution requiring the Clerk of the old House to organize the succeeding one. It was simply a matter of statute law. Senators arguied here that it was the intention of the Democratic Legislature to overturn the Kellogg Government. They well knew that Kellogg deserved to be impeached, and the right of impeachment was one of the rights of the Legislature. There was not a particle of evidence to show that any effort was to be made to overturn Kellogg by revolutionary means. He would say frankly that he was pleased with the tone of the President's Message. He was pleased with it because it came in a subdued and respectful tone. He [the President] had heard the murmurings of discontent in this land. He referred to the speech made by the Senator from Illinois, [Mr. Logan,] printed in the *Record* of to-day, and he said, for the first time in the history of the country he [Mr. Saulsbury] found cartoons in the *Record* The universal cry on the other side of the chamber had been murder and outrage. The speech of the Senator from Illinois [Mr. Logan] was not an argument; it was denunciatory of the Democratic Party; an exhition of the skull and cross-bones. Common rumor said this exhibition of a death-head, &c., was an effort to prepare the public mind for the Republican Party's taking military possession of Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Alabama, and he did not know how many more Southern States, and to compel them to vote for the Republican Party in the next Presidential election.

TILT BETWEEN SENATORS CONKLING AND SAULSBURY.

Mr. CONKLING said the remarks of the Senator reminded him of certain newspaper enterprises where a newspaper sometimes had news exclusive. The Senator was the only one who had the news that these States were to be taken possession of by the military power.

Mr. SAULSBURY said if the Senator intimated that he concocted this story it was false.

Mr. CONKLING said if the Senator had heard such rumors he had a capacity for hearing greater than any other Senator. He did not say the Senator had concocted the story; therefore, the remark he [Mr. Saulsbury] made in reply was exceedingly out of place. If the Senator wished to put upon him an affront by the use of discourteous language he [Mr. Conkling] would not avoid any occasion he might seek of that kind. He would say to the Senator, if he could not observe good manners and decency in debate, he would not shrink from entering upon the contest even with the Senator from Delaware. "I repel," said Mr. Conkling, "as indecent and offensive the remarks he made."

Mr. SAULSBURY said that he inferred that the Senator [Mr. Conkling] intimated that he [Mr. Saulsbury] put the rumor in circulation. When the Senator from New-York rose in his place and said he [Mr. Saulsbury] put such a rumor in circulation he would resent it. He had never offered an indignity to any Senator, but so help him God, no Senator should offer an affront to him. If the Senator did not intend an insult he was sorry for what he said, but he would not tamely submit to what he deemed an insult, even before the majesty of the Senator from New-York. If that Senator desired to make a reply he could do it now or hereafter in his own way.

Mr. SAULSBURY then concluded his speech.

THE WHITE LEAGUE OF TO-DAY THE KUKLUX OF TWO YEARS AGO.

Mr. CLAYTON, of Arkansas, spoke of the existence of the Kuklux in the Southern States in years past, and said it would be seen that the White League of to-day was but the Kuklux of two years ago. He knew the organization did exist in Arkansas, for it became his duty as Governor of the State to investigate the matter. He read extracts from the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, and the Houston (Texas) *Telegraph*. Referring to Tennessee he said the State was handed over five years ago by treachery to Democratic rule, and read from the report of the Attorney for the Western District of the State in reference to the trouble last Summer, sent to the Senate by Attorney General Williams. He quoted from the dispatch of Gov. Garland, of Arkansas to the President, and said A. C. Garland, who styled himself Governor of Arkansas, had informed the President that there were no Kuklux in that State. Of course not, because when the Democrats came into power they immediately became State Militia and were armed by the State. In the State of Arkansas, of the five hundred white Democrats who murdered negroes, not one suffered the extreme penalty of the law. He would ask the Senator from Tennessee [Mr. Cooper] if he knew of any in his State.

Mr. COOPER—Yes, several.

Mr. CLAYTON said he would inquire of the Senator from Georgia [Mr. Norwood] if he knew of any in his State.

THE SENATOR ON A TOUR OF INVESTIGATION.

Mr. NORWOOD said the Senator from Arkansas seemed to be on a general tour of investigation. He [Mr. Clayton] had better inform himself before he attempted to inform the Senate and address the country.

Mr. CLAYTON then inquired of the Senator from Kentucky, [Mr. Stevenson,] if he knew of an instance where a white man was punished for the murder of a negro.

Mr. STEVENSON said Kentucky had time and again punished them while he was Governor. He had frequently refused to interfere with the punishment of white men for the murder of negroes. He would scorn, either as Governor or as citizen, to excuse crime on account of politics. When the Senator [Mr. Clayton] desired to compare notes between Kentucky and Arkansas, in honor, in the punishment of crime, in the purity of the administration of the Government, he [Mr. Stevenson] was ready.

Mr. CLAYTON said the editor of the *Courier-Journal* said the law was not enforced. He would ask the Senator from North Carolina [Mr. Merrimon] if he knew of an instance in his State where a white man was punished for the murder of a negro.

Mr. MERRIMON replied in the affirmative, and said that one white man was executed in Wilmington six months ago, two white men in another county were found guilty of killing a negro, and sentenced to death, but a Republican Governor commuted their sentence, and they were now in the Penitentiary.

Mr. COOPER, of Tennessee, asked the Senator to yield the floor that he might read a dispatch of Gov. Brown to the President.

Mr. CLAYTON declined to have it read, but said the Senator might state the substance thereof.

Mr. COOPER proceeded to read the dispatch of Gov. Brown to the President in regard to the troubles in the Western District of that State last Summer.

Mr. CLAYTON said he would not yield to have it read.

Mr. COOPER claimed the floor, the Senator having yielded to him.

The Chair [Mr. INGALLS, of Kansas,] decided the Senator from Arkansas was entitled to the floor.

Mr. COOPER appealed from the decision of the Chair.

Mr. CONKLING moved to lay the appeal on the table. Agreed to.

NO PEACE WHEN THE DEMOCRATS HAVE CONTROL.

Mr. CLAYTON, resuming, said in Southern States where the Democrats had control there was no peace. The slave power in this country was not dead. It still lived, and aspired to wield the rod of empire over this country. That slave power had control of all the Southern States except Louisiana, Mississippi, and South Carolina, and was grasping for those States, that it might have the South undivided.

Mr. SHERMAN, of Ohio, then obtained the floor, to speak on the resolution. He said as the Senator from Maine [Mr. Morrill] had given notice that he would call up the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill on Monday, he would yield to that Senator now for a motion to lay aside the pending resolution and call up the appropriation bill referred to, with the understanding that he [Mr. Sherman] retained the floor on the Louisiana resolution next week, after the Appropriation bill be disposed of.

Mr. STEVENSON, of Kentucky, hoped the Louisiana debate would be resumed after the disposal of the Appropriation bill.

Messrs. PEASE, of Mississippi; RANSOM, of North Carolina; MERRIMON, of North Carolina, and STEVENSON, of Kentucky, announced that they desired to speak upon the resolutions.

Mr. MORTON gave notice that he would call up the constitutional amendments in relation to the election of President and Vice President, reported by the Committee on Privileges and Elections last session, as soon as the Legislative Appropriation bill be disposed of.

Mr. MORRILL, of Maine, said, unless there be the greatest economy in regard to time, it would be found that the business would be in a terrible condition in the last days of the session. He thought this Louisiana debate had already occupied too much of the session, and he would not hesitate to oppose it with any of the appropriation bills.

After debate it was decided to go on with the Louisiana discussion to-day.

MR. SHERMAN, OF OHIO, REPLIES TO THE CHARGES AGAINST THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. SHERMAN, of Ohio, replied to the charges against the President of the United States and Gen. Sheridan by the Senator from Delaware, [Mr. Bayard,] and said he was surprised to hear them from one usually so calm as that Senator. The Senator from Missouri [Mr. Schurz] had also joined in that arraignment. That Senator had made his whole argument from a false statement of facts. He meant no disrespect to the Senator, [Mr. Schurz,] but, as soon as he heard his statement of facts he knew that his argument, based on such a statement, was wholly unreliable and deserving of no consideration whatever. The arraignment of the officers was not only here but went all over the country. The most remarkable statement was from the Governor of his own State, [Gov. Allen,] made on the 18th of January in Columbus. Mr. Sherman next referred to the meeting held at Cooper Institute, and said he believed the day would come when some of the gentlemen who participated in that meeting would regret it. Neither President Grant nor the Republican Party were responsible for what took place in New-Orleans on the 4th of January. The whole gist of the matter was that an officer of the army expelled from the Legislature five men who had no right to be there. The officer had simply gone there to prevent an illegal organization. The law of the State was not obeyed in the organization of the Legislature.

Mr. THURMAN denied that an officer of the army had any right to interfere, even if there was an illegal organization, but contended that the organization was a legal one, and that the five men who were put out had as much right to seats in that Legislature as his colleague or himself had a right to a seat in this body.

Mr. SHERMAN, resuming, said that Wiltz was not elected Speaker by a majority of the members. There was one principle in the government which all agreed upon, and that was the majority must rule.

Before concluding, Mr. Sherman yielded to Mr. Bayard for a motion to adjourn, which was agreed to—yeas 17, nays 16—and at 5:05 P. M. the Senate adjourned till 12 o'clock M., Monday.

A DETERMINED SUICIDE.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes, Dec. 30: On Sunday morning, about 7 o'clock, when it was but just dusk, the body of a man with two dreadful wounds, but yet breathing, was rescued from the Seine, and taken to the Morgue. The individual, who there expired without being able to utter a word, was speedily identified as M. Marshal, the landlord of a well-to-do restaurant in the Faubourg St. Germain, No. 101 Rue Saint Dominique. The Police, otherwise unable to account for a man with his throat cut being found in the water, naturally thought at first he had been murdered, and it being ascertained that the deceased was jealous of his wife and suspicious of his man cook, they were for some hours placed under arrest. But it was soon found beyond doubt that the unfortunate restaurateur had committed suicide. He had frequent quarrels with his wife, and some months ago was prosecuted by her before the Tribunal of Correctional Police for striking her on the neck with a whip. But she gave her evidence against him as favorably as she could, and he was let off with no other punishment than a fine of fifty francs. After this they got on no better than before. They slept habitually in separate rooms, but the husband came frequently in the night to his wife's door, woke her by hard knocking, and reviled her. On Saturday evening she observed that he was better tempered than usual. Before going to bed he went out to post a letter which he said he had written to his brother at Mayence. The Police are now satisfied that early in the morning he cut his throat with a large kitchen knife, which he kept in his bedroom, and also stabbed himself in the abdomen. But finding he had not succeeded in killing himself, although blood was streaming from his wounds, and he must have been in a frightful state of suffering, he had the presence of mind to slip on a pair of trousers, and then to run bare-footed a distance of a quarter of a mile to the river, into which he plunged. A more resolute act of self-destruction can scarcely be upon record.

THE CHARLIE ROSS SEARCH.

The Philadelphia *Record* says that in the descriptions sent to Police Head-quarters of the dozens of boys who have each successively been supposed to be the lost Charlie Ross, the eyes in every case have been given as blue. It is a popular impression that curly hair and light blue eyes "go together," but in reality the eyes of Charlie Ross were described as being dark, and their color was not blue.

THE BONANZA.

ITS EXTENT SO FAR AS DEVELOPED.

CRYSTALLIZED ORE IN THE COMSTOCK THAT IS ALMOST PURE SILVER—PROGRESS OF THE DRIFTS IN THE CALIFORNIA MINE—OPHIR'S SHARE OF THE SHINING METAL.

Correspondence of the San Francisco Chronicle.

VIRGINIA, Nev., Dec. 30, 1874.

I have just finished making another examination of the lower levels of the mines in which is situated the vast body of ore about which so much is at present being said by mining experts, scientists, and the people at large. Mining and scientific men are more astonished at the development of a mass of ore of such great extent and richness than are men who have seen little of mines, and who know but little of the dimensions of the deposits of silver ore heretofore found. Descending the main shaft of the mine on a cage, which is a contrivance very similar to the elevator of a large hotel, we land on the 1,500-foot level. Passing through the station to the eastward we come to the main north and south drift, running through the Consolidated Virginia and California mines on this level, (the fifteen hundred,) and connecting with a drift coming south from the 1,465-foot level of the Ophir Mine. Directly before us, as we cross the main north and south drift, is cross-cut No. 1, fourteen feet south of the south line of the California Mine. This is the cross-cut in which is found the richest ore yet discovered in the mine—ore which has astonished all of the experts, and which speaks of almost incalculable wealth in the California ground. This cross-cut has been bored into the bonanza through a mass of chloride and sulphuret ores, which excites the admiration of all beholders. It is now in 205 feet, ninety feet of which distance is in the extraordinarily rich ore of which so much has been heard. Before reaching the very rich ore of the bonanza proper, the cross-cut passes through some thirty-five feet of rock that is worth about $30 per ton. This looks very poor, indeed, compared with the ore of the bonanza, which assays well up in the hundreds, and in which the most inexperienced eye cannot fail to note the pale green tinge of the chloride of silver, and the deep black of the sulphuret ore passing through the mass in various directions, and in many places sparkling with points of iron and copper pyrites almost as bright as diamonds. It was in this cross-cut that was encountered, a day or two since, the stephanite, a species of crystallized ore that is almost pure silver. This makes its appearance occasionally in cavities and patches, but not in great masses as does the chloride ore. Although the cross-cut has penetrated the rich body of ore a distance of ninety feet, its face is still in ore presenting the same appearance as that passed through, with no sign of any change or of coming to any wall.

At the distance of 180 feet in on this cross-cut, (No. 1,) or about twenty-five feet from the face of the drift, is to be seen what is at present the richest spot in the mine. At this point a chamber about ten feet square has been excavated on the north side of the cross-cut, toward the California line, for the purpose of sinking a winze, (a "winze" is an underground shaft sunk from one level to another,) down to the 1,550-foot level to meet an "upraise" which is being made at that point from the long drift which comes in from the Gould and Curry Mine. The sinking of this winze has not yet been commenced, but the chamber is already completed. Its walls on every side are a mass of the finest chloride ore, filled with streaks and bunches of rich and glistening black sulphuret. It looks in this small chamber as though the mass grew richer with every foot of advance toward the north. But this, if not really on California ground, amounts to about the same thing. The "raise" coming up from the drift below, on the 1,550-foot level, is up about twelve feet, and all the way in ore of extraordinary richness, as, indeed, is the drift from which it starts.

Returning to the main drift, the main highway of the level, we pass southward till we reach cross-cut No. 2, which stretches far out into the bonanza. This cross-cut has been advanced 290 feet—255 feet of which distance is in ore of the finest quality. Although this cross-cut has been run this great distance into the ore body, its face is still in ore of the same kind as that already passed through—no sign of a wall or of an end of the ore. About the centre of this cross-cut is a winze that goes down to the main north drift on the 1,550-foot level; the same drift to which will be sunk the winze in cross-cut No. 1. This winze is all the way in rich ore. At this point, and immediately over the winze that goes down to the 1,550-foot level, a winze is being raised to the 1,400-foot level. It is now up a distance of 35 feet, and is all of the way in ore of the finest description, the same as is found in the cross-cut on all sides.

We now return to the main drift and pass south another hundred feet, when we arrive at cross-cuts Nos. 3 and 4. I shall speak of this as but one cross cut, and shall call it No. 3 through its whole length. There is in this cross-cut 146 feet of ore, to the west end, west of the main drift, we take a look at the west wall, a mass of dark porphyritic rock, filled with ribbons of white quartz.

An object of great interest, however, probably the greatest to the experts at this time, is to be seen at the east end of this drift, and this is a small patch of black and white ore, apparently no bigger than your hand, on the east wall. It is a spot less than two feet square and low down in the south-east corner of the face of the drift. Although this black patch possesses all of the characteristics of the genuine east clay wall, there are reasons for thinking it may be but a lump of clay by some means tumbled or insinuated into the ore body. The reason for this is the east clay wall, it must change its course and bear far away to the east, otherwise it would long since have been reached by cross-cut No. 2. If it is the east clay it gives us the width of the bonanza at the only point where it has yet been ascertained. The ore in the east end of cross-cut No. 3 butts squarely against this patch of clay, and is of a fine character to the last inch, but soapy, and then fed into the ante-room. Here the other guests and myself had to wait for the Christkindchen's summons. We had not long to wait. A bell began to ring; our chatter stopped; the folding-doors of the adjoining suite of rooms were flung open, and in we all made for the end room, in which a blaze of dazzling light showed the grand ceremony was to be held. It was received at the door with mock ceremony by two of the children, dressed as Father Christmas and the Christ-child. I almost spoiled their assumed dignity by giving them each a hearty hug, and, in accordance with Continental custom, a kiss on each cheek. Every available nook and corner was decorated with evergreen and wreaths, with candles and ribbons. In each corner were tables covered with presents and fruits, while in the centre of the apartment, rising almost to the ceiling, stood the beautiful Christmas tree. The presents were not upon the tree, as they are in England, but every branch was covered with wax tapers, sweetmeats, and gilded nuts, so that even the whole affair was almost too dazzling to look at. Our names were inscribed on our gifts, so that each one got what was intended for him or her, instead of there being a raffle for them, after the English method, and by the screams of delight one could easily see that the children were gratified by theirs. What an exchange of presents had taken place, and everybody seemed thoroughly happy, I was initiated into many native customs proper to the season. In the first place, I was obliged to partake of *stolle*—a cake prepared expressly for this season, and supposed to represent the manger at Bethlehem. Then we had another kind of *kuchen*, which gave rise to endless fun and teasing. Baked dough was brought in, and in some portion of this cake was, I am informed, a wedding-ring, and whoever gained this would be married first. Slice by slice the cake was cut and handed round; but no ring appearing I was beginning to fancy it had been left out, when suddenly there was a loud shout, and my friend's eldest daughter—she was only sixteen—blushed as red as a rose. There was no need to ask who had got the ring, but as the day appointed for her wedding was close at hand I rather imagined something more than chance had guided the distribution of the slices. After this affair had been arranged, there was a shout for *Bleigiess*, or divination by lea . This mode of fortune-telling is not, I believe, peculiar to Christmastide, but it was practiced upon the present occasion with great success, if one might judge by the mirth it created. A basin of cold water was procured, and t..e person who wished to try his fortune melted lead and let it drop into the water. I took my turn, and my lump of lead, they all insisted, looked like a wreath of bays, although I would have it it was an exact pattern of an old-fashioned night-cap. But the fun grew fast and furious; game succeeded game, and jest followed jest until 12 o'clock struck. Immediately the sound of men's voices was heard below, and from underneath the window ascended the grand old hymn of the Nativity. The musicians departed, wishing each other a merry Christmas.

THE POPE AND THE ROMAN NOBLES.

The *Voce della Verita* publishes a report of the Pope's speech to the Roman nobles. His Holiness said the revolution which commenced in 1849 was at first timid and hypocritical. It wished the Pope to be combative and aggressive, but as the Pope did not desire to be combative in a revolutionary sense, he left Rome. Subsequently the revolution became more powerful, and at the present time it marched onward, without sparing any one. The Pope then condemned the revolution for compelling young men to enter the army and thereby place both their bodies and souls in jeopardy. He severely stigmatised the corruption with which they were surrounded. The Revolution also endeavored to persuade the Roman nobility to follow a diplomatic or a military career, but certainly not a legal career, for that required tranquillity to enable its members to devote themselves to study. The Pope advised his hearers to reject the insinuating counsels given them, and to occupy themselves patiently with domestic affairs, and to pray to the infant Jesus to strengthen their faith.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MAILS

THE CARBONDALE BANK ROBBERY.

A BOLD BUT BUNGLING OPERATION—THE CASHIER SEIZED AND BOUND AT MIDDAY.

From the Scranton (Penn.) Republican, Jan. 15.

With the exception of the robbery of the Merchants' and Mechanics' bank of this city, in August, 1870, no bolder or more daring robbery was ever committed in this locality than that perpetrated at midday at the First National Bank of Carbondale yesterday. While the Teller and the Clerk of the bank had gone to their dinner, and Mr. James Stott, the Cashier, was alone in the banking-room, two unknown men entered, and while one of them was getting a five-dollar bill changed, the other slyly locked the door on the inside. As Mr. Stott was counting out change, he was seized by the back of his head and his face brought violently upon the counter, stunning him and rendering him incapable to raise the alarm, until the ruffians had succeeded in gagging and tying him. This accomplished, the men set to work rummaging the safe and drawers, and taking therefrom whatever of money they could find. Apparently disappointed in their expectations they returned to Mr. Stott, whom they had left lying upon the floor, and commenced beating and kicking him, thereby endeavoring to compel him to show them where the remainner of the money was. The entrance of these two strangers into the bank, and their protracted stay, aroused the suspicion of Mr. John Wilson, who observed them when they went in. Going round to the rear entrance of the bank, he arrived just at the moment when Mr. Stott was receiving his rough handling. Upon the appearance of Mr. Wilson the robbers fled precipitately, leaving the bank by the rear door, and running down to the river, which they waded at a point where the water was low, and not entirely frozen over. From there they went in the direction of the company's coal breakers. After being out of sight for a short time, they were seen returning to the town, and going in the direction of the road leading to Honesdale. At this time the alarm had been generally raised, and the movements of these men being observed by Ex-Mayor Voyle, he went in pursuit, and finally overtook and captured them.

They were brought back to the city and immediately arraigned on the charge of committing the robbery. During the examination the men refused to give their names or where they were from, or anything concerning their business. On examination of their persons their boots were found to be wet, clearly showing that before the men who had crossed the river from the bank. Also the tracks in the snow at the rear door of the bank exactly fitted the boots these men wore. Upon their persons no money was found except a ten-cent scrip, showing that they either must have had an accomplice or have hidden their stolen treasure.

Cashier Stott, although suffering from his injuries, was present at the examination, and gave his testimony as to the manner in which the robbery was committed. He could not, however, positively identify these men as the perpetrators of the deed. He said that if it was they they had changed their hats. A conductor of a coal train running to Honesdale, on the D. & H. Railroad, recognized them as two men who came over on the train in the morning, but says they had shaved and altered their appearance somewhat since he first saw them. At the conclusion of this examination the men were held for a further hearing.

Taking all the circumstances of this bold robbery, it was a most daring yet bungling job, showing that the perpetrators were not experts, but only desperate men. One evidence of their being no experts at the business is shown by the strings used in tying Mr. Stott, they being nothing but strips of woolen cloth. Neither did they make a very thorough job of their plundering, for while having the entire contents of the bank—Cashier, vault safe, counter-drawers and all—to select from, amounting to upward of $20 000—they only succeeded in capturing a little over $5,000. The money taken was in bills and fractional currency, leaving lying in the safe, in plain sight of them while in the vault, $15,000 in $500 and $1,000 bills, this amount being folded up in paper and tied up with a string. On the night previous to the robbery the Cashier sent to the First National Bank of Carbondale, which is the U. S. depository, $8,000 in currency, which was thus fortunately saved from the grasp of these desperadoes. There can be but little doubt that, with the present clue which the officers have, it will not be long before the money taken will be found, and the robbers now within the confines of the jail sent over "the long bridge" to rusticate within the walls of our State institution for a term of years.

On receipt of the news in this city, Mr. H. S. Pierce, President of the First National Bank of Carbondale, went to that city, and upon his return to his home we found him in good spirits, not only over the very fair prospect of securing the stolen money, but the capture of the robbers and the good effects which the lesson of the robbery will have upon his own banks and all of the financial institutions of the county. Says Mr. Pierce: "Even though we never find our $5,000, I shall consider it a very profitable investment, for it clearly demonstrates what I have so often insisted upon, that we should take every precaution against being robbed in business hours, when our doors are unlocked and our vaults and safes open. We are safe enough with our watchmen inside and officers outside of our buildings at night when everything is closed and locked up in our fire and burglar proofs. We should never leave one man in our banking-rooms alone, but always have a sufficient guard in our tellers and clerks." Mr. Pierce is evidently a philosopher as well as a successful financier, and as such surveys the situation in the interests not only of himself but of all other banking institutions.

LOVE AND LUCRE.

THE WOOINGS AND THE WINNINGS OF MISS ROSS AND MR. FANCHER.

From the Cleveland Leader, Jan. 12.

Miss Ross is thirty-one years old and lives in Chicago. Either of these facts is sufficient in the minds of some evil-disposed persons to debar any wish for further acquaintance. But Miss Ross has not lived long enough in that city of palaces and dens to have her maiden purity tainted, and Ninon De l'Enclos was far older than thirty-one when she brought princes to her feet by the spell of her strange beauty. Miss Ross formerly basked in the rip ning suns of the Pacific coast. There she met Fancher. Fancher was a man. He was a man of good figure, a good mustache, and good $200,000, and once won the young affections of Miss Ross, and the lady had every reason to believe that she had complete sway over the love of Fancher. They decided to bind themselves still more closely together by the holy ties of wedlock. Fancher said lovingly to Ross: "Ross, come East with me; come to Boston." Ross, of Chicago, the defendant was an individual and not a corporation, and he cautioned them not to allow either their sympathy for the plaintiff or their prejudice against the defendant as a corporation to influence them in their verdict. The defendant has obtained a stay of proceedings of forty days to make a case.

MYSTERIOUS FIRE.

The Niagara Falls *Gazette* gives the following account of a mysterious fire which was discovered in a house occupied by Mrs. P. A. Porter, at that place, last Sunday: "About noon one of the servants noticed a little smoke issuing from the floor in the butler's room, which adjoins the dining-room, on the first floor of the house. Smoke had been noticed in the house the day before, but no indications of dangerous fires had otherwise been apparent. A messenger was sent for Mrs. Porter's business manager, who was at church. Upon his arrival search was instantly made for the fire, which was evidently making headway somewhere between the floor and ceiling below. The trouble was finally found under the dining-room floor, in a place where it would seem impossible for fire to originate. The floor has a deep layer of sawdust beneath for the purpose of deadening sound. Beneath this sawdust, and about an inch and a half above the ceiling beneath, is a thin flooring, keeping the sawdust from the lathing and plaster. The fire was found burning the under side of this thin flooring, between the flooring and the ceiling. It had evidently been smouldering for two or three days, but had burned through to the sawdust in only two or three small places. How fire could originate in such a confined place, several feet from any chimney or flue, remains an unsettled question. The only plausible theory that has been advanced throws the responsibility for the trouble upon some mischievous mouse."

THE WOOD HELD OUT BUT THE MISER DIED.

A fear that his wood-pile would be exhausted before the close of Winter led old Gottlieb Hætterich, of Milwaukee, to spare the sticks, though the thermometer ranged twenty-eight below zero, and his hovel was so ricketty that it afforded little comfort. Gottlieb was a miser, and, when he was unable to be about, was provided for by the family of Mr. Adolph Suelzer, who reside near by. On Saturday day morning last Mrs. Suelzer brought him a cup of hot coffee and warm toast, of which he partook. The lady offered to build him a fire to warm the room, but he declined the service, as he feared the wood would not last. Early Sunday morning it transpired that the wood had lasted, but that Gottlieb had not. Mrs. Suelzer called with more coffee and toast, but was not welcomed by the old man. He was found frozen dead. Old Gottlieb buried the funds he had not intrusted to Mr. Suelzer. He made the latter the custodian of his papers, and as the Suelzers had always been kind to him, and had cared for him in times of illness, it is hoped he has left them all his property, including the wood-pile.

PHYSICIANS ACCUSED OF ROBBING GRAVES.

Some excitement has been caused in Terre Haute, Ind., by the arrest of Dr. W. H. Myers, a prominent physician; Dr. N. Myers, and Dr. H. V. Werengen on the charge of robbing a cemetery at Van Wert, Ohio, in December last, of the body of Carl Wolf, a German emigrant, who committed suicide. The arrests were made by Sheriff Billman, of Van Wert, on a requisition from Gov. Hendricks. The physicians were taken before Judge Lowry and discharged on account of a technical flaw in the warrant. It is said that they will be rearrested as soon as a new warrant can be obtained.

IMPORTANT RAILROAD CASE.

ANOTHER DECISION RELATIVE TO THE LIABILITY OF RAILROAD COMPANIES.

From the Rochester Union, Jan. 12.

The case of William A. Sipple, Administrator, &c., against the New-York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, which was commenced last Friday at the Circuit Court now in session, before Hon. James C. Smith and a jury, was concluded yesterday and resulted in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendant for $2,500. This was an action brought by the above-named plaintiff to recover damages for causing the death of the plaintiff's son, Augustus Sipple, who was a fireman on the locomotive of which Ignatius Buelte, deceased, was engineer, both of whom were killed at the Marsh Creek casualty, near Geneva, N. Y., on the 29th of March, 1873. The complainant alleged, in substance, that the deceased fireman came to his death by reason of the negligence of the railroad company in not providing and maintaining a safe and sufficient culvert to cross with its trains over Marsh Creek aforesaid; that the culvert during a freshet in Marsh Creek in March, 1873, broke down by reason of defects in the masonry and foundations, and for want of necessary repairs, &c., so that the engine was precipitated into Marsh Creek, thereby causing the death of the deceased. This case involved the question of liability for negligence as between master and servant. The Buelte case was tried at the last October circuit, and resulted in a verdict of $5,000 for the plaintiff. In the Sipple case the deceased fireman was a minor when he came to his death, being then only nineteen years of age, and unmarried, and the plaintiff in his action as administrator, &c., could not recover for loss of service during the minority of the deceased. Augustus Sipple, but as the father he has, as we understand, the right to bring a separate action for loss of service. This was taken into consideration by the jury under instructions from the court to that effect. The amount of recovery in such cases is limited by the statute to five thousand dollars. The statute, however, allows interest on the amount of the verdict from the time of the death—in this case from March 29, 1873. Judge James C. Smith, in conclusion, instructed the jury to find a verdict in this case according to the evidence in the same as if the defendant was an individual and not a corporation, and he cautioned them not to allow either their sympathy for the plaintiff or their prejudice against the defendant as a corporation to influence them in their verdict. The defendant has obtained a stay of proceedings of forty days to make a case.

MILITARY INTERFERENCE.

Some members of the Ohio Legislature are disposed to be facetious. Tuesday Mr. McLain, of Trumbull, offered a resolution calling upon the Democratic House of Representatives to protest against the armed interference of Federal force with the rebellious convicts of the Lincoln (Neb.) Penitentiary; to denounce such interference as an attack upon the reserved rights of a sister State, and to appeal, in the name of the State of Ohio, to the President of the United States. Mr. McLain moved to refer the resolution to the Committee on Federal Relations, but it was decided out of order by the Speaker. On motion of Mr. Haaz, the resolution was referred to the standing Committee on Idiot Asylums.

LINCOLN AS A MARKSMAN.

AN INDIANAPOLIS MAN'S STORY OF A PRIVATE TARGET SHOOTING—HOW THE TARGET LOOKED AFTER THE PRESIDENT GOT THROUGH.

From the Indianapolis Sentinel, Jan. 11.

A gentleman of this city has in his possession a curious relic of the late President Lincoln. In August, 1863, Mr. S. was a clerk in the Navy Department at Washington. The accumulation of business at that time frequently compelled him to work after office hours. About 6 o'clock on the evening of the 31st, the clerks having all left the department, and the watchman not yet on duty, Mr. S. sat at his desk, alone, as he thought, in the building. Suddenly he heard some one walking up and down the hall with long strides, muttering to himself. "I do wonder if they have gone off and left the building all alone," he heard the voice say as he came to the door. Looking down the hall, he saw President Lincoln, who presently turned, and seeing Mr. S., approached with a "Good evening, Sir." "Good evening, Mr. President," said Mr. S. "Is there anything I can do for you?" "I was just looking for that man that goes shooting with me sometimes," said Mr. Lincoln. Mr. S. happened to know that President Lincoln was very fond of fire-arms, and was in the habit of testing every new gun invented, which at that time was a pretty frequent occurrence. The messenger of the Ordnance Bureau generally went with Mr. Lincoln on his trial trips, so Mr. S. told him he would see if the man was still in the building. Finding that he was not, Mr. S. offered his services. "All right," said Mr. Lincoln, "get your coat on and come on." He followed Mr. S. into the room and stood at his desk, drumming on it with his fingers, and keeping up a running fire of talk about the amount of work they all had to do, how hot the weather was, &c.

Mr. S. being ready, they started. "But hold on," said Mr. Lincoln, "we must have something to shoot at." So Mr. S. went back to his desk, and got half a sheet of congress letter paper; this he folded twice, making the target four thicknesses of paper, four inches square. At the door of the Navy Department they met a man from the White House, with a box of ammunition and a Spencer carbine, the qualities of which Mr. Lincoln was going to test. Mr. S. took the gun and Mr. Lincoln the cartridge-box, and then Mr. S. took three steps, and Mr. Lincoln took one, and with a trot and a stride the two made their way across the lot south of the White House. Arriving at a safe distance, Mr. S. placed the target against a guy post standing in the ground, and the President, having loaded the carbine, paced off the distance about eighty or a hundred feet, raised the rifle to a level, took a quick aim, and fired the round of seven shots in quick succession, the bullets chipping all round the target like a Gatling gun, and one striking near the centre.

"I believe I can make this gun shoot better," said Mr. Lincoln, after they had looked at the result of the first fire. With this he took from his vest pocket a small wooden sight which he had whittled from a pine stick, and adjusted it over the sight of the carbine. He then shot two rounds, and of the fourteen bullets nearly a dozen hit the paper. Mr. Lincoln then wanted Mr. S. to shoot, but as that gentleman wasn't proud of his marksmanship he declined, and the two walked across the lot to the White House, Mr. Lincoln with the cartridge-box and carbine on his shoulder, chatting like a boy home from hunting, and Mr. S. with the target in his pocket, getting in a word edgewise when he could. At the White House door they parted, with a cheery "good night" from Mr. Lincoln, and the whirligig of time yesterday brought the target before the eyes of a *Sentinel* reporter. It is now a faded piece of paper about four inches square. Near the centre is a blackened hole through which Mr. S. said the President, having got the range, sent five or six bullets in succession. A little to the right is another spot pierced by two bullets, and just below a third perforation. These within a radius of about two inches. At the left lower corner a piece of the paper is chipped out, and another at the right centre, while the post all round the paper, Mr. S. said, looked as if it had had the small pox.

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CURRENT LITERATURE.

NEW YEAR AND OLD.

The World speaks:

Good thou mayhap hast wrought us,
But we grow weary now the end is near.
And so think most about the ills you brought us:
Die, then, Old Year!

Back to life could we catch thee,
By stretching forth a hand to keep thee here,
Tiniest thou that we should care from doom to
snatch thee?
No! die, Old Year!

Come, then for whom we're waiting—
Heir of the ages, child whose birth we cheer;
Thou shalt find welcome thine arrival feting:
Come, then, New Year!

Lark, how the glad bells greet thee,
Singing with silver tongues so sweet and clear!
Behold how all our hearts go forth to meet thee!
Welcome, New Year!

The New Year replies:

Heard I not tones upbraiding?
I saw a dim shape from your presence hurl'd;
Ere long I too must fade as that is fading,
Ungrateful World!

Think not to win a blessing
By selfish hopes in honey-speeches furl'd;
I go my way, and heed not your caresses,
O cold, hard World!

The Voice of the Old Year is heard:

Not within *my* bestowing
Were moments sunn'd with joy, or sorrow-pearl'd;
I lived with you—I loved you—I am going:
Farewell, false World.

—Belgravia. T. HOOD.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.]

WAS IT A GHOST?

BY COL. J. W. DE FOREST.

It was 10 o'clock at night when Mr. Jack Lambert, of Edgefield District, South Carolina, found his way out of the shooting-grounds, or waters, of Moccasin Swamp, and set off over a dry, sandy road toward the tavern of Old Solomon Bodge.

A cotton planter was Mr. Jack Lambert; but just at this moment he looked rather less like a planter than like a plantation; from his boots to his shot-belt the black slime of the swamp was all over him in one vast sheet of richness. You might have plowed his surface, and sub-soiled it, and underdrained it, and hoed it into hills.

When mulatto Mirandy, one of Solomon Bodge's hand-maidens, overtook him on the moonlit-road, she stared at him a moment in chuckling amazement, and then, suddenly illuminated, giggled out, "Laws, Mars Jack, you's been in de mash!"

"Well, don't I know it?" growled Mars Jack, who, though a generally cheerful, good-tempered gentleman, was considerably out of humor with his evening's adventure. "Do you suppose a man can wabble and draggle three hours in your confounded mash and need to be told of it? What do you have such a thing in your neighborhood for? Why don't you get a broom and sweep it out of people's way?"

"Moccasin Swamp mighty good place to hunt in, Mars Jack."

"Yes, good place to hunt for your way out—hunt for it and not find it. Come, don't snicker round about me in that style. I'm all the same, back and front, outside and lining. Do you expect to dry me by grinning at me? Hurry on to the house and get me a tub to wash in, and a good supper and a bed."

"Reckon I'd better keep along with you, Mars Jack, kase, you see, the dogs is out, an' they'd fly at anybody fixed up as you be. We'll hab you a tub an' supper in no time when I gits thar, an' I specs Old Sol him knock you up a bed somehow, though we's mighty full to-night. Mos' all de beds is jist a bilin over."

"Bed's full. Who's there?" demanded Lambert, astonished at hearing of lodgers at Bodge's tavern, except such as slept on the floor of the bar-room.

"Oh, laws, Mars Jack, we's had sech a time thar! I's been a booin' the biggest part of the day 'bout it; an' Miss Bodge, she's been a cryin' an' a prayin' too; an' I do reely think I see a tear once on Ole Sol's nose. Ye see they's a leetle Nawthen lady thar—a sweet leetle yaller-headed, blue-eyed speck of a thing as ever I see—a reel leetle, putty chile of a thing—oh, my! but she's pitiful! Her husban' got the consumption way up Nawth in some o' them furrin States, an' the doctors sont him down yere to see if it would help him, Kase, ye see, it's sandy, an' the piney air is good fur a cough. They was a gwine furder, but he was took right smart sick in the stage, an' so they stopped over at Bodge's. He was a mighty nice leetle man, jist like her, only he had black eyes—an' my soul! wasn't he loan an' skimpy? But he was a reel gen'leman, and she was a reel leetle chile of a lady, an' we *had* to love 'em right away—we had, *so!* But all we could do fur 'em wan't no more nor jist doin' nothin'. He run down, an' he run down, an' he run down; it was jist an ole fashin gallopin' consumption, the doctor allowed; an', my gracious! how that poo' man did gallop! He jist got up hiss hoss an' made one straight canter of it fur the Promise' Lan."

"Dead?" asked Lambert gently, forgetting his own misfortunes and discomforts.

"He died this very mawnin'," proceeded Mirandy, wiping her eyes with her ragged cotton sleeve. "I keen't help cryin' 'bout it, Mars Jack. That leetle chile of a woman did take on so! I tawght she'd jist tear herself all to bits with draggin' at him, an' tryin' to hold him back from goin' to Heaven, after he was clean thar. An' when she knowed the bref was out of him she jist went wild. My sakes an' soul, but she was pitiful! Miss Bodge prayed with her, an' then the Passon come and prayed with her; but 'twan't no more use than whistlin' Dixie. I'se buried two husbans myself, an' I'se tended heaps o' widders in my time, but I never see no such 'fliction befo'. Wal, las' she fainted and got some peace, an' we got some too, and got the poo' man laid out. But when she come to, she set out a cryin' an' moanin' agin, like she'd cry herself straight over de border. So this evenin' Miss Bodge says to me, Mirandy, says she, you run an' fotch the Passon agin, kase that poo' creetur never 'll go to sleep without mo' prayin'. So I bust over to Holmes' Flat, an' the Passon druv ahead of me a minute ago, an' I spose he's thar now with dat 'flicted chile, the Lawd bless her!"

"Well, I am sorry—very sorry for it all"—sighed Lambert, not an unsympathetic man, even in his present state of pasty infelicity. "It is an ugly world from some points of view," he added, remembering, in a quick, compendious way, disasters and sorrows of his own.

They walked on now for a few rods in silence. Meantime the young man's tone of thought and of feeling changed. How can a fellow who is soaked, soiled, tired, and hungry keep up in his bosom a bonfire of sympathy for others? Lambert recollected of a sudden that he needed a bed sadly, and declared to himself in something like wrath that he would have one.

"What was that you said about the house being full, Aunty?" he broke out. "How can it be full?"

"Laws, Mars Jack, you knows how many Bodges thar is, big an' little. All the fam'ly rooms is full, of cose. Then, as fur the comp'ny rooms, the little widder sleeps in the wes' room, with me lyin' befo' the fire."

"All right, Aunty; I'll take the east room."

"But the widderer is in thar, Mars Jack."

"The widower? What widower? Whose widower? Can't he marry the widow—or run away with her—or somehow?"

"But he done gone marry her; he can't marry her no mo'. Oh, I see"—and Mirandy giggled—"you don't ouderstand. I means de cawps."

"Oh, the corpse—the deceased! He has the east room, all to himself, has he? That's what I call greedy. Well, here we are. Now let me have a wash somewhere, and a supper anywhere. We'll talk about the bed afterward.

A tub of water was set for the bemired one in an outhouse, and by the light of a pine-knot he rinsed and scoured himself furiously. Next he put on Solomon Bodge's best suit of butternut homespun, the suit which that gentleman called his "go-to-meetin-close," although to mesting he never went in that raiment or any other. Now, as Lambert was a slender figure, and as the owner of the garments was an elephantine one, they fitted him as a large church fits a small congregation. Consequently, when he appeared to Limpus Jake, who, by the way, was Bodge's head waiter and (for the time, at least) Mirandy's third husband, that halt and grizzled African doubled himself up with his arms across his stomach, and turned three or four pirouettes on his sound leg, which was his fashion of expressing respectful amusement.

"Wah, wah, wah, Mars Jack!" he guffawed, "you looks like you could take in anoder man."

"Another man! I could take in a whole family," grumbled Lambert, holding out the slack of his raiment to the front, "I look like an opossum. You get me a bed right away, uncle. What if I should meet the widow in these robes? She would stop crying and go to laughing, which wouldn't be proper at all."

As he entered the bar-room of the tavern by one door, Mr. Solomon Bodge, who had been out to "see to the creeters," entered it by another.

"Hullo!" exclaimed Solomon in great amazement. "Hullo! I thought it was me, durned ef I didn't! It's you, is it, Colonel? By gum, I thought it was me, only I thought I was mightily shrunk."

"I wish you had been before these clothes were made," answered Lambert. "I've been in your blasted old swamp, and I'm not going ten miles further to-night, and I want a bed."

"A bed!" groaned Mr. Bodge. "Lawd bless you, Jack! The cawps has got it. Hain't they told you?"

"Put him in the entry," suggested Jack, with a hardheartedness which was natural if not laudable.

"But the widder has took both rooms—hern an' hisn. She's took 'em an' paid for 'em; an' I promised not to disturb cawps till mawnin', whoever come. I didn't want to, but she hung to it an' cried powerful; an' I *had* to promise. Fact, so; cawps has paid fur the bed an' got it; nor I don't see how I kin roust him out. I'm beat for onst, as the pig said when he was runnin' about with his throat cut. Why, Jack, ef I dust do it I don't bleeve my wife'd let me. You know the old woman is hell on fun'als, an' jest as pious as any parson agoin, an I think a heap of her for it, I do."

"Oh! turn the spigot on that," interrupted Lambert, I'm not a stranger to you, and you're not selling me a horse. It's all very well to inspire confidence in a city man by talking about your wife's piety, and how you respect her for it. But I don't want to trade horses. I want a bed."

Mr. Bodge chuckled placidly. He was rather pleased than otherwise at being charged with sharp practices in horse dealing. The accusation was a compliment to his intellect, and showed him that he was not passing through this vale of humiliation entirely unappreciated, a fate which he held in as much horror perhaps as the noblest of us.

"A man mought not sleep in a bed," he presently suggested. "You mustn't expec' too much, as Parson Quash said when his wife went shoutin' to glory. You've allus been expectin' too much, says he. Well, to return to our subject, you would'nt keer to sleep with a cawps, I suppose?"

Jack Lambert responded by a glare of discontent and an emphatic objurgation.

"No, I thought not," nodded Mr. Bodge. "Of cose not. I reckon I shouldn't like it myself."

After loading up and firing several salutes of tobacco juice into the fireplace he resumed, "Most folks wouldn't. An' yet it's strange, ain't it? A cawps is a feller-creeter. The only difference is that his soul has gone to join the good ole Daniel, an' ou'rn hasn't. Now, if that man up thar was a live man, you wouldn't mind ockepyne the same room with him, nor perhaps the same bed. But take him as he lies, nothin' lackin' but what the parson calls his vital spark, an' you'd as lief sleep with a six-foot rattlesnake."

"Exactly," agreed Lambert. "Or a sixteen foot one, either.

"Jes-so," sighed Mr. Bodge, who had faintly hoped that it might be otherwise. He chewed the cud of meditation and the cud of pig-tail tobacco for another half minute and then asked cunningly, "B'leeve in ghosts?"

"No," said the seeker for a bed, partly because he supposed that he did not believe in them, and partly because he meant to have a resting-place for the night.

"Nor I," affirmed Solomon. "Nary time. You can't humbug me with your transpayrencies, as the drunken man said to his shadder."

"I don't want to be uncivil to death," continued Lambert. "Death is venerable, and solemn, and pathetic. But you see I really need a bed. If I sleep cold to-night after this swamp-water ducking, I may have a chill."

"Yes, an' a fever," admitted Mr. Bodge. Thereupon he fell to the task of arguing himself up to a breach of promise with the poor little daughter of affliction under his roof.

"Look yere, Colonel—I've got to do something for you, that's *so*. I've knowed Lamberts too long to go back on 'em. I've entertained your father, Judge Lambert, an' your grau'ther, ole Genl. Lambert. Yes, *Sir!* I've got to shake up a bed for you somewhar an' somehow. But here 't'is. *That* bed is the only bed in the tavern that won't hev one, or two, or three live humans in it this very night. That's your bed, an' must be your bed, if I kin figger you into it an' the cawps out."

"Keep ciphering," exhorted Jack, "and don't be all night about it. I shan't want the bed to-morrow morning."

Mr. Bodge scratched his towsled gray head, let off several more shots at the fireplace, shifted his heavy boots about as if he were trying to trip his chair, and finally looked desperate.

"Couldn't we make a night of it?" he asked. "I'll furnish the whisky cheap, an' the cheers gratis."

"Show in the whisky," said Lambert, "And figure away on the bed. I want both and pay for both."

A bottle, pitcher, and glasses were brought, and drinks were taken in pensive silence.

"We must wait for the parson to git through," observed Bodge. "Don't ye hear him bummin away thar overhead? Ef *I* was a parson an' couldn't dry up a mourner in half that time, I'd quit the ministry. Thar he goes," was his next remark, "I'd ask him in to take a horn only he hates whisky an' calls *me* a stumblin'-block. John!"

"Yere me," answered John, speaking from the floor behind the bar, where he had laid himself down to snooze.

"John, you run an' tell Mirandy to tell Miss Bodge to send the widder a hot punch to comfort her an' give her a good send off. An' when she has retired for good, let me know. After all, Colonel, thar's nothin' quite equal to whisky—barrin', of cose, the one thing needful," he conceded, with a curious solemnity of hypocrisy. "I've tried it (I mean whisky—not the other thing) for nigh on fifty year; an' my deliberate judgment is that, though it sometimes does a man hurt, it oftener does him good. It helps an' sweetens seven times out o' ten, as the schoolmaster said of his rawhide."

By the time Lambert had finished his supper, Limpus Jake bolted into the bar-room with the information that the "leetle Nawthen lady was abed and asleep."

"That's a blessin'," smirked Solomon Bodge. "Ain't we pleased an' thankful! There, Jake, take a drink. An' now I'll tell ye what's got to be done. That bed has got to be clared fur Mr. Lambert. Cawpses must expec to hev libbaties taken with 'em ef they will stay round among folks. Ef any deceased pusson says to me, 'You let me alone,' I says to him, 'Keep out o' my way, then,' as the hen remarked when she trod on the hoss's feet. Thar's no sense in a dead Yankee lyin' tucked up while a live Suthen genleman sleeps on the flo. Jake, you'll step up an' show the deceased down the back stairs into the office"—indicating the bar-room with a courteous wave of the hand—"an' make him comfable an' cozy fur the night. Then, Colonel, we'll shake up his bed a little, an' put on clean sheets, an' snuggle you into it. Next mawnin you kin rise ruther airly, an' we kin hust the cawps back agin. The widder won't know whar he's been spreein' over night; an' meanwhile you'll hev a good, square, four-poster snooze."

"It does seem to me a reasonable proposition," said Lambert. "I should like to argue the case with any gentleman who holds the contrary."

"It's foolish arguin' plain cases," declared Mr. Bodge. "Ef any genleman drops in to hold the contrary, I'll fight him. Come, Jake, scoot up thar an' tote him down."

But Jake merely stood still and trembled in every limb, not omitting his lame one.

"I'se afeared, Mars Bodge," he stuttered. "I don't want nuffin to do with him."

"That's what's come of the war," moralized Solomon, indignantly. "Niggers has got lazier than saints in paradise, an' don't work hearty like they used to. You want to be like white folks, don't ye? You want eddication, an' offices, an' lan', an' mewls. But you don't want to stand up to things white fashion. That's only one thing in which a nigger resembles a white man—his shadder is jist as black as ourn, an' no blacker. What in thunder are you afeared of that little man for? You're twice as hefty as he is."

"But I ain't dead, Mars Bodge. That's whar he's got me. Live folks is allus afeared of dead ones."

"And there's where Jake has *got us*," conceded Lambert. "I shouldn't want to do the job if I were he."

"Then he mought come to life," pursued Jake. "Ef he should kick when I was totin' him down I'd jess drop dead right in my tracks."

"Oh, you take another drink," exhorted Mr. Bodge. "Take as many's you want, an' then start."

The negro swallowed a half-tumbler of whisky, but still he loitered irresolute.

"Come along," exclaimed Solomon, starting up. "I'll bear a hand myself."

He strode to the door with an air of confidence, but there he halted and looked about him doubtfully.

"I'd like somebody to be makin' it right while the job is a doin'," he remarked. "Jake, you run an' tell Mirandy to tell Miss Bodge to pray a little. Don't tell her what we're up to, you blasted fool. But tell her to pray for the widder, an' for me, an' fur you ef you want, an fur things in general. Tell her to keep at it till I give her notice she kin stop."

"I say, Bodge—never mind," put in Lambert, a little shocked. "I begin to feel squeamish myself. I'll sleep on a bench here."

"No, Jack," responded Solomon, summoning up all his heroism and his devotion to men of "high-tone families"—"We'll see this thing out, as Jim Scruggs said when he kep naming his babies Jeems as fast as they died."

This reminiscence concerning Mr. Scruggs so far amused Lambert as to dispel his slight fit of sympathy and solemnity. Accordingly, after Bodge and Jake had mounted to the second story, he followed them and posted himself beside the door of the awful bedroom, to see how they would acquit themselves of their fastidious undertaking.

"Mighty good-lookin' little cawps, ain't he, Jake?" Solomon was saying in a wheedling tone, as if he were seeking to pacify and placate the manes of the departed. "He was a perfect genleman, 's sure's you're bawn. We must treat him handsome. We don't mean him no harm, do we, Jake? We're gwine ter put him down stairs in a better place, an' then bring him back all right in the mawnin. There, Jake, now, while I hist him up, you take him friendly-like in your arms, an' kerry him keerfully down the back stairs."

"Mars Bodge, I dustn't," Jake was heard to stammer. "I'se skeered, I is; seems like I'se gwine ter hev a fit. Ef I totes him, I'll drop him, suah."

"What in blazes you feared on now?" snarled Solomon. "Ain't *I* yere?"

"Yes, you's yere, Mars Bodge; but you looks kinder skeered yourself, and that skeers me mo'."

"I wonder ef the old woman is prayin' constant," was Mr. Bodge's anxious response. "Wish I could 'member a prayer I used to say. 'Now I lay me down to sleep,' an' so forth. Come, Jake, catch hold. You kerry one eend an' I'll kerry the other. 'Now I lay me down to sleep,' an' so forth. There she goes! Keep him steady. 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' Don't bump his head agin the do', you blasted fool! 'Now I lay me down to sleep.' Bile ahead, Jake."

With this service they tiptoed away and down the back stairs under their piteous burden.

Twenty minutes later the room had been aired, the bed refurnished, and Lambert was in possession, with a flask of whisky under his pillow. He had supposed that, weary as he was, he should sleep immediately, notwithstanding the funereal situation. More than once during the late war he had laid himself down on battle-fields, with corpses near at hand, and slumbered soundly. Once, even, he had caught a refreshing nap on a coffin, within which a comrade was taking his everlasting repose.

But he was not equally at ease now. The circumstances seemed much the same, yet in some subtle fashion they were entirely different. There was no somnolency in them. He quarreled with the air of the room, and declared that it smelled like a grave-yard. It seemed to him that a distinct odor of death exhaled from the corn-shuck mattress, athwart whose hubs and hillocks he rolled and floundered. Moreover, the long white curtains of the old-fashioned high-poster were an unearthly annoyance. This or that hanging fold was constantly taking on the semblance of a ghost, or of a corpse standing upright in its winding-sheet. One story after another of body-snatchings, disentombments, and apparitions rose before his memory, most of them in dissevered, ghastly fragments, and perhaps all the more horrible from their piecemeal condition, like the remains of a cannibal feast, or the *disjecta membra* of a dissecting-room. Old habits of reverence for mortuary solemnities, resulting from the gravity of a severely orthodox education, obtained a sudden resurrection and surrounded him like spectres. Hunter as he was, and gallant soldier as he had approved himself, he rapidly became nervous, anxious, and even positively timorous.

"By Jove," he said to himself, "if that Yankee should come back and claim his bed, I believe I should jump out of the window."

This idea—the return of the dead body—the possible frightful coming of *something*—filled him with such dread, and such constantly increasing dread, that he got up and looked for his revolver. Alas! he had forgotten to clean the weapon, and it was reeking with the water of the swamp. Then he seized his flask, drank a prodigious draught of whisky and lay down again. The ardent remedy, after a brief contest with his nervousness, proved efficient. "Nothing quite equal to whisky," he repeated, after Solomon Bodge, as he found his haunting phantoms slipping away from him and slumber coming like an ally. He lay quiet now; he smiled softly to himself in blessed exultation; he swung for a moment between two worlds; then he was asleep.

Asleep and happy; happy in not being miserable; a common happiness enough in at least one planet; perhaps common in many more.

But his peace of oblivion was not destined to remain all night unbroken. Every one who has proved the slumber which is granted by alcohol, knows its provoking uncertainty. At some unrecorded hour of darkness Lambert awoke suddenly and completely, under a terrific impression of an entrance, an approaching, a presence. He was quite himself, he was thoroughly conscious, he had all his wits. He could see nothing, for the room was still sombre with night, and moreover the curtains were drawn closely. But he could hear; never before had he heard with such delicacy; and the possession of the sense was a horror.

Athwart the bare floor stole the gentlest of all advents, a mere whispering of trailing vesture, timorous enough to be the rustling of spirit robes. Not a sound of feet; the mysterious visitant came on without a tread; nothing human, surely, ever walked so softly. Lambert thought of his pistol, thought of leaping up to strike at random, and did nothing. What with wonder and expectation, and pure, indisputable alarm, he lay like one paralyzed.

Next he heard a different rustling, frightfully near his feet. The thing had halted there, and was parting the bed drapery. By the faint glimmer of a scanty starlight which stole through the window he could see distinctly that the curtains were really parted, and that in the opening fluctuated a pallid figure. He was by this time palsied; he could neither speak nor stir; he could not even reason. Never afterward could he remember that he had tried to explain or argue to himself what the apparition might be. His simple and instinctive opinion was that there stood the spirit of the dead man.

The mystery also kept silence. It merely folded its arms and regarded him with what seemed to him a profound mournfulness, although he could not distinguish the expression of its face, nor whether it had any features. For a full minute it remained thus, without a sound or a motion. Then, with an indescribable tone of bereavement it uttered a long, shuddering sigh. Lambert's idea (whether conceived then or thereafter he never could tell) was that the ghost was looking wistfully upon what it supposed to be its late tenement, and bidding it a last sorrowful farewell.

All this he could bear, just bear and keep his wits. But presently the apparition bent slowly forward and put forth one of its spectral arms, as if reaching for his feet. Lambert could stand no more; he drew up the threatened leg softly, but quickly; at the same time he shuddered with a spasm of recoil and horror. Apparently the ghost heard and saw, but not with clearness and certainty. It swayed backward suddenly, and then stood for a time moveless, like one who listens. For an eternal minute this strange mutual watching continued. Then, at last—oh, yes, at last!—it dropped the curtains, sighed once more, even to sobbing, glided softly away—who knows whither?—and had vanished.

Many seconds passed before Lambert dared set foot on that haunted floor. He lighted the candle with a shaking hand, and glared about the room hastily. Nothing strange or unearthly was to be seen; and both the doors were shut, as he had left them on entering; though of course they were unfastened, there being no locks in our rustic South. His courage revived a little now; he began to remember that he was a man, and all that sort of thing, and to feel humbled over his fright; but meanwhile he bundled himself into Solomon Bodge's garments by way of preparing for any further visitation. The moment he was dressed he made for the rear stairway, and descended to the barroom. On two points he was fully determined; that body should go back, and he would go home.

In the barroom he found Limpus Jake and another negro, cowering over a pitchy flicker of pine "lightwood."

"Who dat comin?" asked Jake in a shaking voice. "Is dat you for suah, Mars Jack? I was feared it was—*somefin'*."

"Where is—*that?*" asked Lambert, staring about the shadowy room.

"Behine de bar, Mars Jack."

"For God's sake get it out of there and put it back to bed; and then bring me a saddle horse. I am going home."

"Whass de matter, Mars Jack?" gasped both men, showing all the whites of their eyes and crouching closer into the fire-place.

"Nothing—confound you!" snapped Lambert, ashamed to confess his scare, and also unwilling to alarm the house. "Here's a dollar for each of you. Take my candle and go to work. Then get me a horse. I'll send him back, and send for my clothes to-morrow. Come, boys, be lively."

Very unwillingly the two hearers went about their lugubrious business; and it was, we fear, with a very unseemly haste that they executed it. Yet before Lambert could set out on his journey the host had joined him. He, too, had been unable to sleep, in spite of much spirituous comfort, or of Mrs. Bodge's supporting devotions.

"What's a gwine on?" he asked. "What's this start for?"

"Look here, Sol," whispered Lambert, drawing him aside. "Its rather nightmareish up there. I'd about as live have a corpse's grave as his bedstead."

"Hey?" Bodge whispered back. "Did you *see* anything? Sure it wasn't the tremens?"

"Oh, go the devil!" returned Lambert, springing into his saddle and galloping away.

"Good Lawd, he *seen* it!" soliloquized Bodge, as he shuffled back to his bedroom. "I telt all the time like he would. Now we'll hev a haunted house, if we don't take precautions, as the man said when he shot his granny. I'll be jiggered ef I want a carpet-bagging ghost round yere. The ole woman has to hist up an' go to prayers agin. Dog-gone these Yahkees, never quiet a minute, dead nor alive."

Next day the body and the one mourner set out for the North. Solomon Bodge saw them off with great outward respect, and with equal inward joy.

"Were all right again, as the temprance man said when he broke his pledge," he remarked to the negro who brought him back his horse and clothing. "We've got the graveyard rubbidge cleaned out, an' the house sweetened. Tell the Colonel, ef he ain't satisfied with his night's rest, I'll throw in another, free gratis, or I'll give him back his dollar. An', Caleb, jest remind him of what the lamb said to the wolf. Keep yer mouth shet, ef you please. Ef the Colonel has got any interestin story to tell about this tavern, I want to be the fust to hear it."

Meantime Lambert believed that he had seen a ghost. Of course he struggled against the absurd credence; but it forced itself upon him with dreadful pertinacity. The spectacle of the night before had shaken his nerves, and so had stormed the citadel of his faith. It was an unpleasant belief, and, moreover, he felt that it was ridiculous to hold it, and in short, he was anxious to get it out of his noddle. Accordingly, he decided to ride over to the scene of his adventure and make such investigation into it as modern reason demanded.

"Lawd, Colonel," shouted Solomon at sight of him, "I'm glad to see ye, an' you've jest arrived in time for dinner, 's the pig said when he perlitely got down on his knees an' chawed up the rattlesnake. Free lunch this time, Jack. I invite you as one genleman invites another. But, look here," he added, confidentially, "did you *see* anything? If we're haunted it may fo'ce me to shet up tavern; but never mind my feelins, 's the alligator said to the pickaninny—walk into me with yer boots on."

Thereupon Lambert related his grisly history, while Bodge listened with wide-open mouth, his very cud of tobacco visible.

"La—wd bless us!" exclaimed the tavernier. "It's enough to make a man walk twenty mile to find a camp meetin."

"What I want to know is, was it the lady?" continued Jack. "It might have been the lady."

Mr. Bodge shook his head in melancholy denial. "If she'd a got up to call on him in the night, she'd a told on it," he reasoned. "She told Miss Bodge everything—hankerin' after sympathy, you know—jest like a little child. Besides, Mirandy slep' on the flo' in her room, befo' the fire; an' Mirandy said the widder slep' constant the whole night. 'Gittin' over it,' says Mirandy; 'we all gits over it,' says she. Sure it wasn't a leetle touch of the tremens?"

"I never drink hard," replied the Southern gentleman, without the least sign of offense at the question. "Your burning-fluid was the first I had tasted in a week."

"Then, by George, Jack, it's a *case*," exclaimed Solomon, with an emphasis which partook of dismay. "It's a regular case, as the Injin said when he found himself inside the grizzly an' no light visible befo' or behind. You've seen a ghost, an' it's skeerin' to think of. I *was* in hopes that them dog-rotted nuisances had struck work an' quit their cavortin' around. It's bad enough to hev to keep a lookout on the regolation humans, behavin' as the biggest part of the crowd does. But ef a man has got to watch for ghosts—got to stand behind his tree day *and* night—it's a mighty poo' showing for a comfable life. Mought's well start for the sperrit land at onct, so's to hev to deal with only one kind. Well, Colonel, I'm loth to say it, for the credit of the tavern, but seems to me thar's no dodgin' it, as the meetin'-house said to the flash o' lightnin'—as sure's you're born, you've seen *One*."

And this, more or less—indeed, pretty steadily and positively—remained Lambert's opinion.

"Yes, I must admit it," he sometimes said, with an apologetic smile; "I am the man who believes he once saw a ghost."

Not long after this adventure, finding the profits of his planting reduced pretty much to what he could shoot on his plantation, Lambert decided to resume his studies at law, interrupted years before by the war. It seemed best to him to do this in the little city of New-Boston, where he had graduated as a collegian and commenced as a jurist. Thus it happened that he was a resident of our intellectual metropolis when its population got by the ears over the claims of the famous Jones, the so-called mind-reader.

In those days we gathered by the thousand in Harmony Hall to see Jones take the hands of distinguished burghers, clap his perspicacious palm on their transparent foreheads, and so discover, by will-power, or magnetism, or witchcraft, where they had secreted jack-knives, or night-keys, or copper currency. There was a greater excitement in the air than had existed since the last bank failure, or perhaps the preceding revival. The community was divided into two furious parties, the one angrily believing in Jones, and the other malignantly rejecting him. If a worthy citizen joined hands with Jones in this game of hunt-the-slipper, and if the rushing, stumbling, blind-man's-buff of an investigation ended in failure, the result was not accepted by our supernaturalists as a proof of the nullity of mind-reading, but rather as a stigma on the character and intellect of the respectable silver-gray aforesaid, however decent or capable he might have shown himself up to that moment. He was accused of resisting Jones, as if Jones were some celestial influence; of hardening his heart against Jones, as if Jones were Moses and Aaron rolled in one. The kindest thing that the Jonesites would say of him was, "See what it is to have a defective memory!"

Old Dr. Allpath, up to then our leading physician, gave deep offense to many of his lady patients, and lost several paying families, by thus thwarting the gifted stranger, and subsequently hinting that mind-reading was a humbug. People asserted (and for the first time in Allpath's life) that it was well known that he could not fix his mind on any matter for ten minutes together. Necessarily the failure of the experiment was all his fault and his disgrace. Had not Jones distinctly said to him, "Now, Sir, fix your mind intently on the object!" And had he done it? No, of course not, or the object would have been found. In vain did Allpath call attention to the fact that he had brought his wits to bear pretty steadily and to very good purpose on medical science. The Jonesites now denied it flatly, although they had never doubted it before.

And when Judge Littletown, the head of the law school, hid a button so neatly that the abnormal Jones never wandered within four rods of it, he also fell under wide-spread suspicion of being *non compos*.

"Can't fix his mind on anything," said Doctor Humpath, who believed in mind-reading through the knuckles, and explained it by "infinitesmal action on the molecules."

"I have heard him deliver a lecture two hours long," retorted Ferdinand Sykes, a student in the law course, who was known in society as Young Sykes, often with an uncomplimentary emphasis on the "young."

"Wandering?" scoffed a phrenological lecturer, who was present. "I should like to examine his bumps. I will venture anything that he has no concentrativeness."

"That accounts for his failure in life," ironically grinned Young Sykes. "He has merely got to the head of the Bar in our State. If he had only had concentrativeness he might have become a professor of phrenology."

"Let me warn you against the madness of disputing these mysteries," put in a long-haired, white-bearded Spiritualist. "Nobody but a knave or fool would scoff at them," he added, bending a look of cordial hatred on Sykes. "What Jones has done is but treading on the nearest confines of the spirit-world. A hundred times I have done the same, and more. I predicted the battle of Big Bethel thirty years before it happened."

"It's a pity you were not at the head of the Government," jeered Young Sykes. "You might have been laying in ammunition, cheap, for that battle. If you foresaw the war, why didn't you buy up a lot of shoddy and make your fortune?"

The Spiritualist trembled with rage from head to foot, and walked off without deigning a reply. The phrenologist glanced after him with contempt, and Doctor Humpath gazed with scorn upon the phrenologist, and both together execrated young Sykes.

Well, amid these virulent disputations Lambert took his stand with the believers.

"I have seen a ghost," he responded, with a smile, to Sykes' infidel arguments. "A man who concedes the greater concedes the less. I dare say your premises are sound, and your logic is good. But I am in the position of that long-haired Spiritualist. What Jones claims is so much less than what I claim that I must admit Jones."

"Oh, when a man will say in this century that he has seen a ghost, there is no arguing with him," sneered Young Sykes.

"And when a man is commonly called Young Sykes, there is no arguing with *him*," smiled Lambert.

"See how easily a fellow may get a bad name," protested Sykes. "I was christened Young after my mother's father."

"Oho!" Lambert, of course, laughed. "And so you must go to your grave as Young Sykes! What a fate for a man who may live to be ninety, as I hope he will! Well, you may possess some maturity, after all; you may be worth talking to. I should like to tell you my ghost story."

"Don't!" implored Sykes. "I should howl and whine like a dog when the bells ring. I am totally sick of mind-reading, mesmerism, the hypnotic force, table-turning, planchette, Stratford mysteries, Rochester knockings, the Cock lane ghost, Swedenborgianism, and the whole list and boodle of mysteries. If you must tell your ghost story, save it for my sister. She believes in the incredible, as most women do, I take it. Come around to her house this evening at eight. There is to be a séance there, and the preternatural Jones is to play his wizard game of Button, button, who's got the button? Come and believe and be happy."

"If ever you can disprove my ghost I will apostatize from Jones," said Lambert.

He went to Mrs. Irwin's willingly; in the first place, he was insatiably curious about mind-reading; in the second place, he admired Sykes' sister immensely. During his residence in New-Boston he had not met any lady who seemed to him so interesting, and, for the matter of that, so handsome as Mrs. Irwin.

"Delighted to see you," she said with a little blush, which seemed to indicate that his admiration was reciprocated. "I was afraid my brother would forget my message. He does hate mind-reading so absurdly!" She laughed. "It is perfectly ridiculous. I tell him that he is far more awakened on the subject than we are who believe in it."

"He is likely to become a mind-reader himself," inferred Lambert.

"Perhaps so. I dare say many people have the power, without being conscious of it. Perhaps I have it. Perhaps you have it."

"I wish I had," responded Lambert, with a significant glance, which caused two fresh roses to bloom in Mrs. Irwin's youthful cheeks.

She left him hastily now to speak to other guests, and Lambert feared in his susceptibility lest he had given offense, and humbly sought a back seat. The parlor was full, fifty people or more, mostly believers. A dozen groups were discussing mind-reading, and the uproar of so much wisdom was quite tremendous. Presently the door opened gently, and the marvelous Jones shyly entered.

He was a thin, bony young man, of the blonde and yellow-haired order, with a pug nose and a singularly low forehead, and with no sort of distinction about him except a certain dreamy expression in his blue eyes. His manner was constrained and diffident, as if he were not used to such fine society. He looked entirely honest, however; there could be little doubt that he was perfectly persuaded of his own powers. He was not an intentional charlatan, but a simple enthusiast. Finally, there was a wearied, anxious, almost piteous air in his face which seldom failed to attract sympathy, and which made many people grieve for him when he failed in his pretentious experiments.

"Ladies and gentlemen, will you please come to order," presently called Doctor Hammertext, the Pastor of Mrs. Irwin, and a secret unbeliever, by the way. "Mr. Jones is now prepared to proceed with his mind-reading, if we may so style it. Will some one select a gentleman as the subject."

"Doctor Humpath!" called several persons at once, indicating an individual with whom Jones always succeeded.

Doctor Humpath rose, bowed nervously, smiled anxiously, tetered out of the parlor, tip-toed into the dining-room, bid a homeopathic phial on the middle of the table, returned with the air of a scared murderer, and gaspingly announced himself ready. Mr. Jones now blinded himself, took the Doctor's right hand in his own right, put his left hand on the Doctor's narrow forehead, and said, "Fix your mind intently on the object."

The Doctor fixed his mind, such mind as he had. Then, in a moment more, away they scampered together, straight for the dining-room. Some people said that Jones pulled Humpath, and some said that Humpath pushed Jones. A rumbling and stumbling was heard among Mrs. Irwin's chairs, and presently the breathless experimenters returned, the mind reader holding out the phial.

"He has found it!" shouted the Doctor, radiant with the joy of a born—medium.

"Is that all?" scoffed young Sykes, grinning at the minute prize. "Let him keep it as a reward. I thought from the expression of your faces, Humpath, that he had found a gold mine."

Next Doctor Hammertext hid something, and Mr. Jones tried to find it, and couldn't. They knocked about the chairs and trod on toes for full ten minutes without the slightest good coming of it. At last Jones gave it up, and Doctor Hammertext produced his old-fashioned pumpkin of a gold watch, and pretended that *that* was the article. Several of his parishioners glared at him quite indignantly, and no wonder. A man who could not fix his mind on a watch that weighed a pound or two, how could he sound the mysteries of Calvinism or hold fast to the faith?

After a while Lambert was called up, and by Mrs. Irwin's irresistible voice. He rose in great excitement, and even trembling; he acknowledged the fact afterward. There were two reasons why he should be agitated; he believed in mind-reading, and he stood near Mrs. Irwin. He was requested to settle his intellects upon some person in the room, and the task of the blindfolded Jones was to lead him up to that person. How could Lambert think of anybody but his pretty and captivating hostess?

Well, Jones was bandaged, and off the pair started at a trot. Lambert was quivering in every limb and throbbing in every vein. He did not know who pushed or who pulled, though subsequently he thought that he did his full share of work. The result was that he flew up to Mrs. Irwin like a meteor to the sun, tripped over Doctor Hammertext's promontory of a foot, and fell on his knees at the lady's feet. Mrs. Irwin screamed and then laughed, while Lambert jumped up and apologized, both of them scarlet with blushes.

"Was it *she?*" demanded every lady in the room, with an eagerness and cheerfulness which showed more than mere interest in galvanic mind-reading.

"Yes," admitted Lambert, looking like a fool, and getting himself away to a window, where he could cool his hot cheeks. There he meditated over his folly in "fixing his mind" publicly upon Mrs. Irwin, and cringed at every recollection of his tumble, and wondered whether she hated him. The rest of the séance passed, so far as concerned him, in a sort of haze. Experiments dragged their slow length after each other, intermingled with *entr'actes* of stormy discussion as to whether they were successes or failures, some people contending that Jones ought to pounce straight upon his object or call it no find, and some asserting that if he discovered a single one in a whole evening, it was won

(the dresses were on account of the 'drawing-room,' the Queen's birthday). He is tall and ugly, with large features, and a curious, nervous, rabbit-like motion of the nose. I heard him rattling away so me nonsense to the young ladies about the dreadful discoveries he had made at the drawing-room about the ladies by means of the cross-lights—discoveries which he made a vow never to reveal. They say he is as remarkable for his powers of making himself agreeable in a ball-room as for any others. The Duke of Argyle brought his daughter, Lady Paget, to look at my dress, which he said was one of the handsomest in the room. I never saw anything like the magnificence of the jewels, stomachers, and head-dresses of diamonds—enough to dazzle one's eyes. We left the room at about half-past twelve, and were in the large hall (into which the door opens) and the cloak-room, until two, and the noise was enough to deafen one. There were five servants in a row, screaming as if they were mad: 'Lady ——'s carriage stops the way;' 'Wanted, the Earl of ——'s servants;' 'Lady —— is coming out!' 'Whose carriage next!' and so on, till I thought I should have been deaf. We were very glad to find ourselves at last at home and in bed, though I had a very entertaining evening. I said to Lady Mary Fox that I would rather talk to Lord Brougham than anyone else, but he talked such nonsense that I told her afterward that I was very much disappointed in him. She had the malice to tell him this, and he returned in an attitude of contrition, saying: 'I'm so sorry! Had I known what you expected of me, I would have brought a little foot-stool, mounted it, and made you the best speech I could.' Of course, this made it worse, but we both laughed."—*"Some Old Letters"—Scribner's Monthly.*

BULWER AS POLITICIAN.—In other words, Bulwer was not a party man. His detractors might reproach him with being purely a political sentimentalist: his enthusiasts would maintain that it was not mere sentimentalism, but the highest kind of statesmanship. The truth probably lies somewhere between the two. That Bulwer had real administrative ability is proved not only by the fact that Lord Derby, an acute judge of intellect, selected him as Colonial Secretary in 1858, but by the policy which he inaugurated and executed while he held the seals of that office. He had not been in power a fortnight when a stroke of his pen abolished the old mail contract with Australia, a blunder in its origin, a disaster in its results. The exchange of Albreda and Portendic, coupled with the concession of the gum trade at the latter place, dissipated a cause of quarrel long outstanding between France and England upon the coast of Africa. The West Indian planters had to thank the Colonial Office under Bulwer's régime for relief from their embarrassments by an Encumbered Estates bill, formed on the same principles as the measure applied a few years earlier to Ireland. But the great monument of Bulwer's official reign is the termination of the monopoly of the Hudson's Bay Company, and the creation of British Columbia —'a magnificent colony,' writes his son, 'with the very port of which his name is still identified—one of its chief towns is called Lytton.' The circumstances attending this latter measure, which is entitled to rank as a genuine triumph of constructive statesmanship, are worthy of more attention than Lord Lytton has bestowed on them in his brief biography. Rumors of gold embedded in quartz, and abundantly dispersed in gold and nuggets on the banks of the Fraser River, midway between the Gulf of Georgia and the verge of the Rocky Mountains, had reached the Colonial Office at a period anterior even to the formation of the second Derby Ministry. Mr. Labouchere, subsequently Lord Taunton, was then supreme, and pledged as the Whig Ministry were to the support of the monopoly by the existing Company, the intelligence was inconvenient, and was therefore hushed up. It was at once apparent that if the reports were true the corporate monopoly must cease, and the whole of British North America would lie before the individual energies of the English people. When Bulwer succeeded Mr. Labouchere, the first thing which he did was to ascertain the accuracy of the information. The next was to introduce a bill for the abolition of the company. The measure went through Parliament with little more than a nominal opposition, and has long since begun to bear some of the fruits which were anticipated from it. Sixteen years ago a competent critic, Mr. Rochester, said of the measure, "It will secure the ultimate breaking up of the two great oceans, the Pacific and the Atlantic, by bringing directly into communication the new colony and the old colony, Canada and Columbia, uniting them, as they now must by necessity in the end be united, by means of a grand trunk railway, carried boldly across the entire breadth of the North American Continent." "To fulfill the mission of the Anglo-Saxon race in spreading intelligence, freedom, and Christian faith wherever Providence gives us dominion of the soil, and industry and skill can build up cities," is the description given by Bulwer himself of the motive of the measure in one of his speeches advocating it. *Felix opportunitate mortis;* and if Cabinets may be said to be like individuals, it is perhaps fortunate for Bulwer's fame that the Ministry of which he was a member lasted only 194 days. His reign was brief, but it was undeniably brilliant; nor is it likely that subsequent events would have raised him to a level of statesmanlike achievement higher than that which he had reached in his dealing with British Columbia.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

NOMENCLATURE OF SCIENCE.—Of course, meanings given to words derived from other languages, or compounded from our own, can only vary within certain limits. This fact is of great importance in the formation of new words, for an expressive term is much more likely to find general acceptance than an inexpressive one. In science especially there is a manifest tendency toward a system of nomenclature which shall declare its own meaning with as little explanation as possible. Thus, in chemistry it is understood that when there are two similar oxygen acids, the name of the one which contains less oxygen shall terminate in "ous," and that of the other in "ic,"—*e.g.* we have "sulphurous" and "sulphuric" acids. A similar system is now employed in the nomenclature of salts. This, of course, is a great assistance to the student. But even here it may be observed that names which aim at expressing a great deal often end in being discarded altogether. It is extremely undesirable that names should be *misleading*, and as the progress of science brings fresh facts into view, these words which served to illustrate exploded theories are necessarily rejected. In 1774, when the constitution of the gas called "muriatic acid" was yet unknown, Scheele discovered that it formed with oxygen a new compound, possessing very distinctive properties. This was an intensely pungent gas of a yellowish-green color, having great combining energy, so that copper-leaf, powdered antimony, phosphorus, &c., deflagrated when thrown into it. Consistently with the theories held at that time, he called it "dephlogisticated muriatic acid." When the doctrine of phlogiston was cast aside this name had to be modified, and Lavoisier called it "oxy-muriatic acid," or "oxygenized muriatic acid." After a time, however, it was found that this pungent gas was a *simple* body, and actually entered into the constitution of the muriatic, or, as we now call it, hydrochloric acid, that the oxygen merely withdrew from the latter the second constituent, viz., hydrogen. So the name had to be altered again, and this time Sir Humphry Davy suggested "chlorine," a name which is not likely to require further emendation at present, for whatever fresh discoveries are made, the term chlorine, or *the green* gas, will not be inappropriate.

In some cases, though the name has not been set aside, the design with which it was originally given has been superseded. For instance, the word "electricity" now calls up before us visions of Sir Charles Wheatstone, and Mr. Scudamore's telegraphic staff at the Post Office. We think of thunder-storms and "shocks" at scientific soirées. Yet "electricity" is nothing more than the *amber* force; the observation of the fact that amber, when rubbed, attracts to it light bodies having been the first step taken toward this wonderful science. So, too, the name "oxygen"—or the acid-producer—was given to the gas when it was considered to be the cause of acidity. We now know many acids (such as the hydracids) which contain no oxygen. The name is convenient, and so it is retained, but it is of no further use as an expressive term.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.—Much learning has been expended on the discussion of the origin of the Gothic or pointed style of architecture, which appeared almost simultaneously throughout Christian Europe about the beginning of the thirteenth century. The theory that it was suggested by the inter-arching trees in the vistas of the German forests has been vigorously combated, and, it must be confessed, rests on slight external or historical evidences. But, in the absence of a theory which is better supported, (and none of those adduced have any important historical facts to sustain them,) we may well rest contented with the internal evidence offered by the points of resemblance in the design itself, with the corroborating fact that the earliest and all the finest specimens of Gothic architecture are found in the very land of the forest—Germany. Whatever may have been its origin, the Gothic style so strongly appealed to the æsthetic instincts of the people of Europe that, for two centuries, it obtained almost to the exclusion of all others; and to this period are Germany and France indebted for the wonderful cathedrals of Strasbourg, Cologne, Rheims, Amiens, and Rouen—and, above all, of Notre Dame de Paris—which are still the pride of those nations and the admiration of the traveler. The Grecian architect introduced the sculptured pediment and freize; the Etruscan the arch and dome; the Roman the Basilica; but to the Gothic architect we are indebted for the cathedral and the spire—features of grandeur and beauty which were unknown to the ancient cities, and in which, for the first time in the history of architecture, the spiritual element predominates over the material.

Here, again, we have an instance of the value of architectural remains in illustrating the tendencies of the people from whom they emanate. The religion of Egypt was a gloomy mysticism. The nations of the East, with their luxury, the Greeks, with their refined beauty, the Romans, with their vigorous and comprehensive sense of utility, were all essentially material. In the Gothic architecture, with its pointed arch, its heavy shadows, and tapering spire, we discern the spiritual tendency of the northern nations. Instead of delineating the finite, the Gothic temple suggests the infinite. It makes no pretension to the perfection of Grecian art. It is full of faults, contradictions, and difficulties, which the utmost skill of the architect has been unable to surmount; but in its very imperfections it seems to express the constant striving after the unattainable, which renders it the fitting architectural type of the faith which has adopted it as its exponent.—*The National Quarterly.*

A LIVING STATUE.

In the height of the Exhibition season of 1862 there was a great deal of unpleasantness, mystery, and suspicion generated in the Industrial Palace by a constant succession of petty robberies, which took place nearly every night at the best stalls. Articles of value were stolen from drawers and boxes; money left by stall-keepers often went, unless very securely stowed away; but the depredators did not venture on taking any bulky articles, or on breaking open any receptacle which would require great force. They knew their risks, that was evident; and that the thefts were committed by some person or persons connected with the Exhibition was also beyond a doubt. Watches had been set, traps had been laid over and over again, but all in vain. When too much had been done in the way of planting watchmen, no robberies took place at all; and when articles had been purposely left, apparently forgotten, but in reality fixed by the minutest wires to bells which sounded at the slightest touch, they were left untouched. The thief, if only one, always stole, too, from places in the shade, so that he could command a view of the more open spaces, while he himself was unseen.

One morning, as the Sergeant of Police was going his early round before the building was opened for the day, he came upon an exhibitor and his staff of assistants, who were grouped round a box which was open before them, and at which they were looking with apparent interest.

"Good morning, Mr. Baselton," said the officer; "a very fine day we are likely to have."

"Fine day, Sir! And a very fine night we have had, too, I suppose," retorted the exhibitor, in a tone far less pleasant than that in which he had been addressed. "Here's a pretty affair! Seven pounds worth of Scotch pebbles set in silver—brooches, car-rings, and so forth—the whole of them clean gone."

The Sergeant, with expressions of regret, said he would see the officer who had been on duty. Mr. Baselton professed to have lost all confidence in the Police, and asserted that if *he* were to watch, the thief would certainly be discovered the very first night.

"I wish you would try, then," said the Sergeant; "I would obtain permission to watch with you; and if you can suggest anything fresh, I will gladly support you."

Although, when he made this last assertion, Mr. Baselton probably meant nothing at all, yet, after a little talk with the officer, the desire of finding the thief, and his belief in his own superior acuteness, were strong enough to make him volunteer to watch; and it was agreed that the Sergeant should join him just as the palace was closing at night, when they would be on the lookout directly, for it was impossible to say at what time of the night the robberies were committed.

Strict silence was enjoined on either side, and observed by the Sergeant entirely, and by Mr. Baselton pretty well, as he only mentioned his plan to Mr. Chatenoux at the French stall just by, and to his neighbors, Mr. Hynks and Mr. Carrables. Mr. Carrables, by the way, was not there that morning; so Baselton told Mr. Glisser, Mr. Carrables' foreman, instead, who, in a becomingly sympathizing tone, wished him success.

The evening came, the spies met, and hung about the passages of the vast building until deepest twilight, and until Baselton was pretty nearly tired of being on his feet.

"Now," said the Sergeant, unconsciously dropping his voice as he spoke, "we will take up our quarters. If we can only get there unperceived, I have arranged what I think you will find a pretty good corner."

"All right," returned the exhibitor, in the same guarded tone; and they stole noiselessly on, passing, once or twice, a constable; but the presence of the Sergeant of course prevented any questioning. Some large boxes left, apparently by accident, at the angle of a stall, were in reality so placed that they formed an almost perfect screen; and, without any reason to suppose that they had been noticed, they slipped in, and sat down.

Presently the moon rose; and as it climbed higher, and its light grew stronger, the building became visible throughout with a light which was most ghastly and ghostly in its character. This impressed itself very much upon Baselton.

"I had no idea, Sergeant," he whispered to the officer, "that the place was such a strange, cemeteryish sort of spot as it is. I must own, I should not like to be on duty here all night. However, I have brought some little refreshments with me, so let us make ourselves comfortable." In silence, they ate and drank; and in silence, save for the chiming of the clock, or the occasional tread of a policeman, the hours crept on. The policemen passed within a couple of yards of the watchers repeatedly, but whether they knew of their presence or not, Baselton could not judge. The length and weariness of the hours grew at last intolerable to him, and, seeing that the Sergeant was as cool and wide-awake as when they first entered their lair, he whispered, "I feel terribly drowsy, Sergeant; I always do about this time. Five minutes' nap will make me as fresh as a daisy. Rouse me up if you hear anything before that time."

His companion smiled, and, in the same subdued tone, gave the promise.

Nothing did happen requiring Mr. Baselton's presence either before or after the expiration of five minutes, although the officer stealthily looked out a hundred times during the night. At last the darkness thinned away, and then, after a short gray twilight, dawn came, and the Sergeant shook Baselton by the shoulder.

"Yes, yes; I am ready," stammered the exhibitor, then opened his eyes very wide indeed. "Why, its daylight! I must have slept"——

"Yes, of course you have," interrupted the other, "but let us go out quietly. I don't mind our men seeing us, of course; but others need know nothing of our watch."

"I think the less your men or anybody else know about the way we kept our watch the better," said Mr. Baselton, as they left the counter; "in fact I shall regard it as a friendly thing if you say nothing about it."

The Sergeant smiled, but kept his own council; and it may be hinted that Baselton was a very liberal fellow, although somewhat hasty. It turned out that no pilfering had taken place that night, nor did any occur for two or three nights after, a fact which Mr. Glisser attributed to the influence of Mr. Baselton's vigilance. He took great interest in the exhibitor's plans, and paid him several compliments, which the latter received with but indifferent grace, having reasons that the other knew not of for thinking but modestly of this same vigilance.

One morning, a little while after the fruitless watch, Mr. Baselton was in a very bad temper, for he had sustained a fresh loss. He was leaning against a pillar, some short distance from his counter, thoughtfully biting the end of his pencil-case, when a man spoke to him. He looked round at the sound, and saw a Police constable, whom he very much disliked for his apathy and unbusiness-like ways, standing close by him. He growled out some hardly civil words, and turned from the man, but the latter was not to be daunted.

"I am afraid you have had a loss, Sir," said the man, "and hope it is not very serious; but, at any rate, I should like a word or two with you."

"What for?" retorted Baselton. "I have lost a gold watch, and as I have not breathed a syllable about it to a soul, I don't see how you could know anything of it, unless some of your lively 'force' have"——

"You are too severe, Mr. Baselton," said the other, finding he stopped; "you are indeed, Sir. Now, Sir, I have my opinion about these robberies, and I think I have found out the order the thief works in, and can pretty well guess in what quarter he will next try. I believe I can catch him."

"You!" exclaimed Baselton, with an emphasis which was anything but complimentary to the officer.

"Yes, Sir," replied the man firmly; "I can. You have a good deal of influence with the authorities, and if you will ask, I shall be taken off regular duty, and detailed for special service; and I can then catch him."

"Well, tell me your plans," said Baselton; "and, in return, I will tell you this: you know there are fifty pounds offered on the quiet for the apprehension of the thief. Find him, and I will make it a hundred."

The constable smiled, and, lowering his voice, spoke to the exhibitor in whispers. When he had finished, Baselton slapped his hand on the counter with a force that jarred every article around, and exclaimed: "You are right. Are *you* on duty?"

"No, Sir," said the man.

"Then, you shall be."

The application for the constable's change of duty was doubtless made, for he disappeared from his accustomed patrol.

During the next day or two Baselton became loquacious on the subject, and in conversation with Mr. Glisser, who took a very kindly interest in the matter, owned that he had changed his opinion about the manner of the robberies. He was convinced, he said, that if the thief came by night, he would have been caught long before, but that everybody was on the wrong scent, and that the thefts were really committed in the bustle of closing for the evening, and then, not being found out till the morning, it was naturally supposed that the thief came in the night. Mr. Glisser was very much struck by this view, which he commended highly, and urged increased vigilance about the time spoken of.

While this was going on, there had been no fresh depredations from the counters, and Constable Lowcliffe had been absent from duty, although no one seemed to have noticed it. When the visitors departed at the close of the day, all the interior of the building became depressing enough, as the light faded away, and there were no places more spectral in their aspect than those where clustered most closely the white statues, which were plentifully sprinkled about. Nymphs, Venuses, Bacchuses, and Apollos, Grecian hunters, scriptural and mythological figures, all looked equally ghostly in their dim white, when the twilight or night had fallen upon them. So, in the gray of the morning, all the statuary looked mystic and unearthly enough, as the stony figures looked down from their pedestals; but none looked more sepulchral than did a tall sheeted figure which occupied a pedestal slightly screened—come from which direction the visitor might—by two or three large groups. This figure might have been taken in the distance, and in the dim light, for a Jewish priest, or a Druid, or anything of the kind; but had any one come near enough to inspect, it would have been seen that the long robe was of linen, not stone, and that the face was less that of an ancient hero than a modern one. And what was rather strange, this particular pedestal was empty all day, and only occupied at night.

Standing at this particular spot, any one could see in every direction for a considerable distance, and there was scarcely any hiding-place near; the Druid on his pedestal had no doubt reckoned on these facts having great weight with the marauder. Several nights had gone by, and no discovery made, yet Ned Lowcliffe crept silently to his selected station, and assuming his disguise as the shrouded statue, patiently watched all through the darkness; so patiently, that no one not close enough to touch him could have imagined that he differed from the effigies around.

It was yet comparatively early in his watch, on a certain night, and a young moon threw just sufficient light here and there to make everything more uncertain than usual, when Lowcliffe, finding himself a little cramped from standing so long in one position, prepared to make one of the guarded shifts he was forced to indulge in during the evening; but just as he commenced carefully to draw one leg behind the other, he stopped, rolled his eyes eagerly round, and then remained so motionless he scarcely breathed. With step almost noiseless—but not quite so for such a listener's ears—a man glided round the angle of a counter close by, and standing close by Lowcliffe, paused, stooped, looked along the floor in every direction, then sat upon an adjacent pedestal, and leaning against the legs of a Hercules, listened. If the process of perspiration were not wholly a silent one, Lowcliffe would have been betrayed, for the cold beads came upon his forehead, as he saw how near he was to a discovery. The man was sitting on the very next pedestal, a block which almost touched his own. There he waited quietly for a while, not very long, but long enough to assure himself that no patrol was coming that way; then he rose, and in a few steps was at the nearest counter, and had tried a key in the lock; one or two attempts failed, but at last a door opened, and his head and shoulders were lost to sight; he reappeared with a small box, which he placed on the ground before him, and then tried one or two keys. Again the lock yielded, the lid was thrown back, and a few articles were rapidly transferred to the man's pocket.

Some object, however, seemed unknown to him, and he held it up against the dim light, contriving to make out what it was. To his horror, one of the statues sprang from its pedestal toward him. It was instantaneous, but the flash was enough; the figure all in white moved, and leaped upon him; then, with a fearful yell, which rang from end to end of the building, the thief fell in a fit upon the floor. Alarmed by the scream, two or three officers were speedily at the spot, and turning on their lanterns, were nearly as much astonished in their turn to see a white-sheeted figure standing by the side of a man in convulsions.

When their momentary surprise had ceased upon their discovering who the sheeted figure was, they proceeded to unfasten the prostrate man's scarf and collar, sprinkled him with water, and lifted him from the ground; his struggles ceased, and a few long breaths announced that he was "coming to."

"I don't know him," said one of the constables.

"I do, though!" exclaimed Lowcliffe. "Well! of all the tartics as I could have supposed, I never could have supposed him. Why, it's that blessed Glisser—from the stall next to old Baselton; a fellow that looks as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth."

"Where am I?—who are you?" said the miserable culprit.

"Oh, we're particular friends of yours," returned the officer.

"But I saw—I saw one of those things move," said the man, looking timidly round with a dreadful shudder. Lowcliffe had stripped off his white raiment by this time, and so did not shock the wretched Glisser's eyes.

"We will tell you all about that in the morning," said the constable. "What you have got to do is to come along with us."

It was so—he had to "come along," and directly the exhibitors and their staff mustered in the building, the intelligence flew like wild-fire that Mr. Glisser was in custody for breaking into the stalls at nights.

It was a shock to a large circle of his acquaintances and admirers, who could hardly believe it, and when, on his lodgings being searched, the bulk of all the articles missing from the counters was found, the thing seemed more incredible still. Mr. Baselton was especially astounded, because he had made quite a confidant of the young man, and had the mortification of remembering how he himself had revealed to Mr. Glisser the various plans for detecting the thief; and that, it it had not been for Lowcliffe insisting on the ruse of attributing the pilfering to the afternoon instead of the night, he probably would have put the young man on his guard against the scheme which had proved successful. He recovered his watch and other articles, paid his hundred pounds cheerfully, and gained a reputation with the "force" for the extreme readiness with which he put his name down to their subscriptions for deserving objects.

Mr. Glisser's proved a very bad case, and he was lost to sight for some years after the date of the Exhibition of 1862.—*Chambers's Journal.*

LEAVES OF TRAVEL.

A JOURNEY TO FLORIDA.—I.

THROUGH SOUTH CAROLINA—MORNING ON THE LOWLANDS—GLIMPSES OF CHARLESTON—THE AMERICAN VENICE—SOUTHERN FOLIAGE—FROM CHARLESTON TO SAVANNAH—A NEGRO LEGISLATOR'S RECEPTION—ARRIVING IN SAVANNAH.

One day we went to Florida. Forty thousand people now go there yearly. The charm of the lowlands—inexplicable, not to be defined, with its visions of brilliant yet temperate sunshine, of beautiful waterways bordered by loveliest trees, and of carpets of flowers—had won away over our hearts. We turned from the mountains with weariness. From the perfect Saluda Valley, in the high-hill region of South Carolina, we descended to the level shores by the sea.

In the early Autumn morning, while it yet seemed dark, I opened the window of the rickety car in which I had been trundling all night along the South Carolina Railroad, and looked out. Daylight was beginning with nervous hand to push aside the heavy curtains, and there was a tremulous hint of coming dawn. The train was standing quite still at a small station a few miles from Charleston. A heavy and burdensome perfume drifted in at the window from the dense thickets near the track. At a little distance I could dimly define a straight road cutting through a forest where the trees were tall and symmetrical. There was an inexpressible langnor on the face of nature. I did not hear any birds singing. The world seemed to be taking its morning nap, exactly like our ebony conductor in the sleeping car, who lay as motionless upon one of the extempore berths as though he were made of marble.

Presently the view became panoramic. The train wheezed and moved on into an open savannah, where tall grasses grew rankly. Our black conductor awoke with a spasmodic snore, as if in his sleep he had heard his own nasal trumpeting, and been frightened at it. He roused all the occupants, and said, majestically touching his gray, weather-beaten hat, and smiling prodigiously:

"Be'n ole Chawleston right soon now, Sah!"

It seemed to me that getting into Charleston demanded too much effort. I wished to go to sleep in one luxurious morning nap, with the woods, plains, and streams, and only wake when they did. But suddenly there was a luminous leap on the horizon which seemed to send a responsive thrill through all nature. At the next station I could hear the piping of birds; and it verily seemed as if the ponds of stagnant water here and there were pools of molten silver.

Charleston at last! It was worth the journey. The day of my arrival was warm; the sun was oppressive in the broad streets, which were peopled only by jet black men and women, carrying baskets to and from market, for it was Sunday. But here was no hint of the Winter wind, which was even then howling about Northern house-gables. On the latticed verandas of the quaint, dingy, old-fasioned mansions we caught glimpses of white robes and Panama hats. Now and then there was an inspiring breeze from the sea; but it seemed to die suddenly away, without even stirring the leaves on the palmettoes or the myrtles in the luxuriant gardens. If the lowland people ever have an architecture of their own, it will be full of repose and calm grandeur.

Skirting about the city, we found that it lay trustingly upon the very bosom of the waters. Looking from the high tower of the old "Orphan House" the buildings seemed in some quarters to spring from the waves. The groupings of houses had a foreign and exceedingly picturesque appearance. It was rather a Flemish or Spanish than an American prospect. It was toward evening when we climbed the tower. The roofs were here touched by the rays of the declining sun, and there stood out in dark masses of shadow which formed a subtle and delicious contrast. Some streets which we overlooked were narrow—probably so built to keep out the glances of the too-inquisitive sun. On these avenues the houses stood with one side fronting on the sidewalk, and their fronts overlooking the gardens almost always adjacent. In the outskirts we could see great groves of wide-spreading, moss-hung oaks, and near them sheets of blue water, up through which grew tall sedge, waving gracefully whenever a breeze blew lightly above.

There were some quarters of the town which seemed silent and deserted; others where life swarmed and sprawled as in New-York or Boston. The negro was omnipresent. He slouched against gate-posts; he shambled ungracefully along the hard white roads in the suburbs; he watched with lively curiosity the stranger's movements in every shop. When looked at severely he touched his hat, and, grinning from ear to ear, moved deprecatingly away.

Charleston is growing rapidly to great commercial importance, despite the prostrate condition of the State. But we will not consider the statistics of her commerce here. Ours is but a hasty look as we pass, landward, to Florida, across the low plains and swamps, through the forests whence deer still come to bound across the railways; and past cane-brakes—veritable miniature forests—labyrinths of verdure dotted with ponds and lakelets of gleaming water.

It is singular that this settlement, so favorably and charmingly located at the confluence of the Ashley and Cooper Rivers, should not long ago have grown to be a very large and powerful city. Its day will come; it will be one of the most important of Atlantic seaports. The iron rails which are to bind together Chicago and Charleston are the precursors of hundreds of wealthy establishments in the "Venice of America."

In the long market-houses one sees every variety of human type; the vast and irrepressible old negro woman, with a gaily-colored bandana bound about her gray wool; the mulatto, scrawny in form and sickly in feature; the trim and pretty yellow girl, who is a house servant, and who copies in her street manners the airs and graces of her mistress in the parlor; the round-eyed and swart-visaged Sicilian, occupied with oranges freshly landed from Florida. As the principal markets are located between two main thoroughfares, a throng of passers on week-days pours through the aisles between the stalls; a clatter of voices, which, if they happen to be uttering the negro dialect, the Northerner will by no means understand, rises to the roofs; negroes run hither and yon, leaping, shouting, and yelling their wares. Outside, a few buzzards stalk gravely, and with mean dissatisfied look, as it their consciences, rather than their appetites, troubled them.

Along the Bay, in business hours, Charleston seems as vivacious and bustling as of old. A promenade on the wharves just at dawn, when one may see the hosts of negro laborers, men and women and children, lying dead asleep upon the cotton bales waiting for a new day's toil to commence, is interesting. The swarthy workers have their little packets of extra clothing firmly grasped in their hands, or so knotted to them that they cannot be detached without awakening the owners. There is not much confidence among the negroes in each other's honesty. At some of the wharves you may see a long procession of negro girls and boys unloading rice from the schooners in which it has been brought from the plantations. As they bring up the baskets filled with the savory grain they sing dialect songs to which they keep time with their splay feet.

We saw the "ruins," and the sites of ruins where, in rare instances, new buildings are going up. We saw the evidences of decay side by side with the testimonials to a rare and rapid progress. We peeped into a negro school where hundreds of black urchins were daily demonstrating their right to and their capacity for learning. We saw the old churchyard in a secluded street, and in the midst of curious buildings, where, in an humble tomb, repose the remains of Calhoun. We promenaded at evening in the cool corridors of the Charleston Hotel; and now and then watched, half amused, half sympathetic, the processions of passengers arriving from the New-York boats, swathed in Ulsters and sealskin jackets, which they no longer needed, and with the pallor of sea-sickness written on their faces. We heard the old story of the shameful plundering of the State. We wandered to the beautiful Magnolia Cemetery, where the massive oaks and the banks of lovely flowers won our attention from the memorials to the dead. In this land of magnolia and palmetto, of laurel and bay, of ever-green pine, of beech, of mulberry, of a hundred blooming shrubs, which in Spring perfume the air, of luxuriant vines, which defiantly and boldly escalade the tallest trees, one is constantly intent upon adoration of nature. Human life seems of trivial interest by comparison. When I came out of the oak grove at Magnolia, it seemed to me that it must be at least a thousand miles to a city.

The railway from Charleston to Savannah runs through a thoroughly typical lowland country. To reach the train one must take a ferry-boat, which plies from a Charleston wharf on the Ashley River, and climbing the bank, must clamber along an open platform, amid bales of merchandise and screaming negroes of all ages and sizes. From this opposite bank the illusion that Charleston springs from the bosom of the waters is much more complete than elsewhere. Rows of strong warehouses and stately mansions seem to rise directly out of the river. The long wharves, with their many turnings and windings, and with queer little houses built upon them, add infinitely to the picturesqueness of the whole scene, which is not marred, as on the other side, by the presence of ships and steamers in profusion, or by the Corinthian pillars of the white marble Custom-house. One thinks instinctively of the Adriatic, and he expects to see the negro's scow, which lazily breasts the current half-way across the Ashley, suddenly transformed into a gondola, and the negro himself to propel his barge with graceful gesture and sinuous sweep of oar.

Along the Battery, Charleston's proud promenade, once covered with shining carriages and brilliant crowds, but now wearing a half-neglected air, there is a stone-built breakwater and a parapet, over which a few negroes are always lazily leaning. The mansions fronting on the Battery are ambitious in architecture and tasteful in arrangement; in some of the gardens one can feast his eye on the myrtle, the jasmine, and an odorous plenty of Southern roses. But the Battery, with all its smartness, has not the charm in the visitor's eyes possessed by the old streets bordered with decaying mansions, which seem anxious to retreat from the glare of these leveling and obtrusive times.

The route to Savannah? You may go by sea, by the stately steamers which run from Charleston to the Georgian city, thence to Fernandina, and thence to the mouth of the St. John's River, and up that stream into the very heart of the Floridian peninsula. But you will not like to miss the journey by land to Savannah, especially if the day be bright, and the dainty shimmer of an Autumn sunshine lends a fresh enchantment to the vines and thickets which you pass. You will traverse swamps on trestle-work, which the alligators seem to now and then consider their best sunning places. You will sometimes grow weary of the monotony of long stretches of field, relieved only by a fringe of dull wood in the background, or by the presence of some "poor white" indulging in his pet pastime of poaching on planter's land. In the edge of many a plantation we saw on our journey some lean, cadaverous men, seated on dead logs, with their guns poised across crotches, waiting for the deer to break cover. And asking a neighbor passenger who observed a poacher on his own land why he did not have the man pursued and punished, he answered, meekly,

"The man probably lives twenty or thirty miles from here. He knows that the local courts are disorganized and corrupt, and that I am aware he would lie in wait for me, and shoot me, if I succeeded in doing him any harm while protecting my own interests."

The openings at intervals in the pine forests denote the roads which lead to the rice plantations, along the banks of the noble streams which flow through the lowlands not far from the coast. The negroes whom you note along the road, who appear so different and are so much less encouraging in their general demeanor than those of Virginia and other more northward States, are the Lowland "niggers," who really constitute a type by themselves. You will see them in the streets of Savannah; for the country opposite that lovely little city is, or was, one vast rice plantation. In Savannah two extremes often meet; and the South Carolina negro, with his full-fledged ideas of independence, equality before the law, and civil rights, often irritates the nerves of the just and generous, but rather unbending, Conservative of Georgia.

One cannot help thinking, as he passes through this wonderfully fertile country, how untamed and desolate much of it really is. And yet it has been settled for a brace of centuries. There is room for thousands still. The forests afford profitable industries; one sees the turpentine seeker's camp in many a nook; sometimes he finds a thousand trees girdled in a single wood.

The tram plods slowly but surely forward. There are some miraculous waits, which stir the impatience of none but Northern visitors, however. The very engine feels the slumbrous enchantment of these low countries, and moderates its speed accordingly. At the junction where trains running between Augusta, in Georgia, and Beaufort, on the South Carolina coast, meet and pass the trains to and from Savannah, a dusky crowd always hovers. As I worried through the half hour of waiting there, I saw the reception of a dark-skinned legislator by his constituents. Men and women flocked around him, and it was painful to note that each had his or her flippant joke to make concerning the spoils which the legislator was supposed to have brought home. The coal-black man could hardly be expected to blush, but he certainly was confused, as he turned away with the too true remark:

"Reckon no mo' money lef' in ole Chawleston. Columby nudden. *I ain't* seen none o' dat stuff sense I bin dar."

Whereupon all the following set up a derisive yell.

Here on this flat land, along this coast, the negro is destined to grow and multiply. The white man cannot brave the climate which the black so successfully endures; he dare not linger when the Summer miasmas insidiously approach. The black alone can till the low and rich soil in which the oaks and hickories once grew rankly, until cleared away by newly-imported Africans; the "deeper and more miry soil where flourish the cypress and the canes," to use the words of an old chronicler; the inexhaustible river swamp lands; and the fat and greasy mold of the open savannahs and plains. On those lands he must live and flourish; who shall help him out of his present semi-barbarism and degradation?

But this is a journey—not a moral lesson. The tedious waiting over, we push onward by massive cane-brakes and through solemn forests, until we reach the Savannah River, and rattle forward, after a seven hours' ride to accomplish barely one hundred miles, into Savannah. Our carriage dashes through wide and pretty streets lined with fine trees, and strewn with cotton bales awaiting their chance for shelter. Here and there we see gardens and parks even more tropical in appearance than those of Charleston. Let us spend a few days among the roses, the myrtles, and the japonicas here, before penetrating the thickets of Florida.

AN APOLOGY FOR FLIRTS.

The readers of THE TIMES will be kind enough to notice that the title of this article is apologetic not defensory. No one in his or her senses could possibly defend flirts or flirtation, that is admitted. But it seems to the writer that the attacks made upon a very agreeable class of women have been too unmeasured, and that much can be said in their favor which has been omitted. The world, since the days of the essayists of Queen Anne's reign, has been accustomed to hear the most frightful diatribes against those fair ones whom Addison and Steele described as jilts and coquettes. The word flirt was unknown in those days, or was applied only to very youthful belles, but it may certainly be considered synonymous with the terms of the famous essayists mentioned above. It may seem bold to apologize for those who were condemned, even by the kindly Steele, and bolder still, when it is remembered that he indeed was so far in advance of his contemporaries as to comprehend something of feminine nature. He did not regard woman as a companion of idle hours, a playfellow to be remembered only in moments of recreation. He had a high and true estimate of her capacities and vocation, and it may be that he was all the more pitiless against the coquettes of his time because he understood what woman might become. Bold as the task may seem, I do not fear to undertake it, being supported by the belief that to those who can be taught every year gives fresh knowledge. Year by year we may learn if we choose more and more of the conditions which surround us, of their influence upon ourselves.

Let us first understand what we mean by flirtation, because that will give us a true idea of the flirt, seeing that it is certain that the flirt is one who flirts. Flirtation I take to be the art of playing at being in love. If this is accepted as a just definition, as I do not doubt that it will, then it follows that the flirt is a woman who makes a practice of playing at being in love. Now, it is evident that just as it takes two to make a quarrel, so it requires two to play the game of flirtation. There are, therefore, male flirts as well as female. The subject, accordingly branches off into an analysis of male and female flirts. *Place aux dames.* Let us consider the case of the ladies first. Those who have written against the female flirt have described her as a compound of Siren, Circe, and Samia. "Do you see that Siren?" says one; "beware of her. Her cave is bestrewn with the bones of her victims. Be not you one, my friend." "Fly from this enchantress," says another. "She will envelop you in a dream of happiness; will make you drink of basheesh, and you will awake and find yourself a mark for mockery and food for folly." That there may be eminent lady professors of the art who combine in themselves the feminine allurements which the ancients allegorized as Circe, &c., is not to be doubted. These, however, are few and far between, and even in their case it may be an open question whether the men whom they have victimized are to be greatly pitied. The poet who wrote—

"'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all,"

was decidedly in the right of it. The man who has been under the spell has had a brief happiness, which his nature could not have experienced under other conditions, and the tendency of mankind should rather be to envy than to pity him. But the examination of special cases is not the purport of this article, which is to apologize for the general mass of flirts. I shall, therefore, take upon myself to disregard what others have said upon the subject, and shall consider the topic in a much broader way.

I shall premise by saying that all attractive females are in a certain sense flirts. Remembering that flirtation is playing at being in love, I shall assert, without fear of contradiction, that every woman whose attractions will permit her to choose her husband, and who is not compelled to snap at the first chance, like a hungry dog at a bone, begins to play at this game from her earliest years. In what other manner, pray, is a young female to acquire any knowledge of the men who are seeking to engage her affections? She understands perfectly well that marriage is the end and aim of feminine existence, that eighty-two per cent. of her sisters become wives and mothers, and that of the eighteen per cent. who remain single, almost all are unhappy at their lot. For in spite of all the frantic folly about woman's rights, the women, who are most concerned, are the least deceived by their advocates. Hence, long before a girl begins to attract the attention of gentlemen, when she is in that interesting stage which maturer sisters describe by the word "midget," and the fashion journals by the sweet term "rosebud of society," her dreams of the future have all turned in this direction. She has thought for years of the delight of having a beau, long before that beau comes. When he does arrive, if she is a sensible young person, she will endeavor to learn something of his disposition, temper, and character. And how can she do this save by flirtation? She may have been favorably impressed at first, but as, under the influences of the game, the man shows himself as he really is, as his minute grain appears under the varnish of manner and society-politeness, she may have just cause to think less kindly of him. But he, having a measureless self-esteem, makes love more and more fervidly, until with him the game becomes downright earnest. He proposes and is rejected, and goes round everywhere swearing that that girl is the most consummate flirt that ever existed.

After two or three trials of this kind, a girl generally begins to recall the story of the crooked stick. Experience shows her that men are not so perfect as she supposed them, and that the faults for which she rejected the first three *soupirants* are not so dreadful, after all. So she generally accepts the f

CUBAN AFFAIRS.

THE CHANGE OF THE HOME GOVERNMENT.

JUBILATIONS OVER ALFONSO'S ACCESSION TO THE THRONE—MOVEMENTS OF THE INSURGENTS—FALL OF GOLD.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HAVANA, Saturday, Jan. 9, 1875.

While enthusiastic reports from the interior towns of the island are given regarding the reception of the news of the accession to the throne of Prince Alfonso, and particulars of civic feasts, processions, *Te Deums*, &c., are published, Havana has as yet been respectably tardy in making any demonstrations over the matter beyond decorating some of the streets with flags and holding a grand parade last Sunday. On King's Day, as is customary, the Captain General held a "besamanos," which was numerously attended by Spain's officials here, civil and military, and in the evening he gave a reception at his residence, the "Quinta de los Molinos," on the occasion of a grand serenade tendered him by the volunteer bands, but neither of these affairs was an official celebration of King Alfonso's accession. The committee appointed to deliberate upon the manner in which such an auspicious event should be celebrated have at last decided upon the following programme: First, the 23d, 24th, and 25th are to be considered as holidays; the 23d is the Saint's day of his Majesty, San Ydefonso, and on that day the public is invited to adorn the principal streets of the city. Second, a grand serenade is to be given in the parks of Colon, Ysabel la Calolica, and Yudia, which will be illuminated *a giorno*. Tuird, a great display of fireworks will be set off in one of the principal parts of the city. Fourth, four "Cucañas," or May-poles, will be erected, around which many of the Peninsulars will indulge in their national dances. Fifth, the announced civic procession, or "public manifestation of love and adherence to the Monarch," as the programme has it, will come off with as much pomp and solemnity as possible. Donations will be made in his Majesty's name to the soldiers wounded in this campaign, and to various charitable institutions. The Casino Español will give one or more balls, and a good time generally is expected.

An editorial article in to-day's *Diario* upon the plans of the *laborantes* to agitate in the United States Congress the question of the recognition of the Cuban insurgents has the following paragraph:

"All the questions pending between the Governments of Madrid and Washington have been set on foot by the Washington Government, and are due to the efforts of the Cuban separatists and the American citizens who have joined in with them. All the vessels employed by the agents of the Cuban insurrection have been purchased in the United States and sail under the folds of the starry banner. All the arms, ammunition, and other war material have been bought of American manufacturers, and the stronghold of the insurgents has always been the City of New-York. Pretended American citizens—either fraudulently naturalized, or having lost their citizenship by enlisting in filibuster expeditions—are the ones who have compromised the Washington Government in the presentation of claims, which the country will some day, in the rectitude of its conscience, regret with shame."

A private letter from Puerto Principe gives a depressing account of affairs in that district. No money has been sent for some time to pay off the troops, who are greatly in arrears, and consequently there is almost an impossibility of procuring sufficient rations to supply the army when engaged in active operations. Therefore it is that no operations of any account are undertaken. The troops in Manzanillo help themselves from the provision stores of that city. On the night of the 21st, at about 8 o'clock, a body of insurgents under Sanguili made a raid on the stores in the outskirts of the city, in the Caridad Barrio, or ward, seemingly with no other purpose in view than to provide themselves with ale, wine, cognac, &c.; with something better, in other words, to celebrate Christmas Eve, "Noche Buena," with than baked potato and broiled rat. The party went through three large stores, and retired without having fired a shot, or being fired upon by anybody. The latter circumstance is attributed to a want of confidence on the part of the troops. When it is considered that the "Caridad" is but the termination of a long street or avenue leading from Puerto Principe toward the Santiago de Cuba highway, and that just beyond is the fort of "Punta Diamante," garrisoned generally by three hundred soldiers, this raid can be called a bold one. On the night of the 28th, a party of insurgents, reputed in the Spanish accounts to be between two hundred and fifty and three hundred strong, attacked a small *fortin*, or block-house, on a sugar estate—"Ingenio Montejo"—about two leagues from the city, but retired without effecting its capture. The fort was defended by but twenty-nine men of the Cantabria Battalion. The insurgents left ten men dead on the field, and the Spanish accounts say it is certain that there were a great many of them wounded. The Spaniards lost one man killed and eleven men wounded, and make as much of the affair as possible.

Gold has been falling during the past few days, and is quoted to-day at 90 and 92.

The weather continues to be quite warm.

PLAIN LANGUAGE FROM MR. BRET HARTE.

The following letter was published in the Boston *Transcript* of Wednesday evening:

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Jan. 11, 1875.

MY DEAR SIR: I find this statement in a late number of your paper:

"Bret Harte is said to have obtained, through influential friends, a $3,000 position in the New-York Custom-house, as a relief from pecuniary embarrassments."

Although I am the subject of a good deal of easy and varied misinformation, I think you will do me the justice to admit that I am not in the habit of troubling the press with rectifications. But this paragraph seems to be quite as hard upon those alleged influential friends of mine as upon myself, and I trust you will give me the space to state very earnestly and frankly that there is not one iota of truth in it. I have never been an applicant for any office whatsoever, nor has any suggestion, advice, or promise of the kind intimated in that paragraph ever reached me, directly or indirectly. I have always found my profession sufficiently lucrative and, but for the gossip suggested as the origin of such a statement, quite as honorable and manly as any.

I do not know that any reader of the *Transcript* will sleep better to-night for this correction, but it really seems to me that justice to myself, my friends, my profession, and, finally, perhaps, the present Administration, demands that I should correct this false and perfectly gratuitous report.

Very sincerely, dear Sir, yours,

BRET HARTE.

To the editor of the *Transcript*, Boston, Mass.

PACIFIC COAST GIRLS.

A correspondent of the Sacramento *Union*, writing from Sutter Creek, Cal., gives this account:

"The Atlantic papers sometimes tell us of a farmer's daughter who raked hay with a horse or drove a mowing-machine, but I think that California can boast of as noble a girl as any of them. A French girl, eighteen years of age, has hauled cord-wood, two trips a day, five miles, averaging a cord and three-quarters to a load, over a rocky and mountainous road, with four horses, nearly every day the past Summer. She is usually the first one on the road in the morning, and frequently the last one at night. She sits high upon her spring seat, with her whip and four lines in her hands, and her foot on the brake, managing her team with as much grace and ease as any man."

And the Portland (Oregon) *Bulletin* adds to the story this: "That French girl is a good girl. That we would not be so ungallant as to dispute. But where is our Lane County girl that put in eighty acres of wheat, then took the district school and 'wallowed' all the big boys in the precinct into decency and subjection? Eh? and when you are talking about girls with pluck, just bear in mind that Oregon can produce just about four thousand, that Oregon can produce just about four thousand, now married, to be sure, and many of them grandmothers, each of whom whacked an ox team from the Missouri River to the Williamette Valley; stood guard against savage Indians on the plains, scaled three ranges of mountains, reached the promised land in triumph to raise a family of thirteen strapping boys and girls, and never laid eyes upon a store-made bonnet for fifteen years. Don't mention your California girls, please."

THE DUTIES ON TEA AND COFFEE.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Every contemplated change in the administration of the Government, affecting in any considerable degree the general welfare of the people, as a matter of course, has its advocates and opponents, its friends and foes.

The necessity which seems to exist for increasing the revenues of the country has revived the question of again making tea and coffee dutiable articles, and on this subject there must be a diversity of opinion, admitting freely that every man who holds an opinion on the subject has no selfish interest to serve, but, with patriotic purpose, desires only the "greatest good of the greatest number." In both of the articles referred to I am interested, but not, I think, to such an extent as to bias my judgment in determining to what extent the consumer would be affected by the reimposition of the duties. That a large amount of revenue would be derived from this course of action we have the evidence of the past to prove, but that this would compensate for the positive injury which would be done to the people at large is not by any means so evident.

Permit me briefly to give one or two reasons why I rank myself among the opponents of the contemplated measure. The President, in his special Message, published this morning, speaks as follows:

"How to increase the surplus revenue is for Congress to devise; but I will venture to suggest that the duty on tea and coffee might be restored without permanently enhancing the cost to the consumers, and that the ten per cent. reduction of the tariff on the articles specified in the law of June 6, 1872, be repealed. The supply of tea and coffee already on hand in the United States would, in all probability, be advanced in price by adopting this measure. But it is known that the adoption of free entry to these articles of necessity did not cheapen them, but merely added to the profits of the countries producing them or of the middlemen in those countries who have the exclusive trade in them."

I presume it will not consider ed arrogant to take issue with the President, as to what he has stated as matters of fact in the above extract. Without extended argument, it cannot be denied that a pound of good tea can be purchased to-day for very much less than it would have cost before the duties were removed. How much of this difference in favor of the consumer is the result of the removal of the tax is an open question, I admit; but I am safe in asserting that the great mass of the people—the consumers of the tea—will tell you that the entire benefit has been the direct result of the removal, and this being, *with them*, a settled conviction, it is not difficult to foresee the general dissatisfaction which the reimposition of the duties would create.

But, admitting "that the adoption of free entry to these articles of necessity did not cheapen them," let us consider for a moment what would be the result of again imposing the duties. Clearly, I think, the price of teas all over the country would be promptly advanced the full amount of the tax, say seventeen cents per pound, currency. If not, why not? Whether teas in the hands of importers and jobbers would or would not advance the full amount of the duty, retailers and small dealers would make it a pretext to advance the prices to the full extent, and the consumer would be compelled to pay it. If we had a Government conducted on the strictest principles of economy in all its branches, we might have an argument with which to meet the inevitable protest, which must come from the great mass of consumers, who, through a year and more of unparalleled depression, accompanied by low wages or no work, have struggled with adversity, and now find themselves compelled to pay a large advance on one of the few comforts which their limited means permit them to enjoy. I urge again the experience of the past in the making of such violent changes as the proposed measure involves. Previous to the last action of Congress in the removal of the duties, it is well known that for months before the final action was taken the whole tea trade of the West in New-York and throughout the country was completely stagnated. A feeling of uncertainty existed, and then as now speculations were indulged in, theoretically and practically, which brought in time disaster and ruin to many.

To-day the "bulls and bears" in the tea market are as rampant and ungovernable as those of the Stock Exchange, and this unhealthy state of affairs springs not from healthy legislation. Let me ask, in the interests of common sense and commercial prosperity, what permanent good can result from this periodical unsettling of great interests, and tinkering with revenue matters which ought so to be regulated that nothing but a most unseen contingency or emergency could in any measure disturb them. In my humble judgment such a state of affairs is simply a premium on the formation of "rings," from any more of which we may pray to be delivered.

MERCHANT.

NEW-YORK, Friday, Jan. 15, 1875.

MISSOURI POLITICS.

ADDRESS FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

Hon. Thomas C. Fletcher has issued the following address to the Republicans of Missouri. In reading it, it should be borne in mind that the vote on the proposed constitutional convention, as officially declared, gave but 223 majority in its favor, in a total of 222,315:

ROOMS REPUBLICAN STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, ST. LOUIS, Jan. 13, 1875.

To the Republicans of Missouri:

The party at present in power in our State has forced upon us a convention for the purpose of altering the State Constitution. This it has done in the face of provisions of the constitution by which it is so easily amended, when amendment is desired by the people, and in the face of the fact that every objectionable feature of it has been removed by amendments, to conform to the views and policy which the Democratic Party has ventured to openly advocate before the people. In this time of great depression of business, frightful shrinkage in values, heavy taxes, increasing State debt, failure of crops, and distressing scarcity of money, the Democratic Party brought forward the proposition to hold this convention. By a strict party vote they passed the bill in the Legislature. At the election it was voted for almost exclusively by Democrats. It was in fact, defeated by the people at the polls, but the Democratic majority in the Legislature persisting in its purpose to pile this enormous additional and useless burden of taxation on the people, refused a fair and legal count of the votes. It has called its conventions, held its primary meetings, and in some districts has already nominated its strictly partisan candidates for delegates to the convention. Its newspaper organs proclaimed its purpose to purge the constitution of every radical provisions, meaning thereby those liberal and enlightened provisions under which our State has enjoyed a greater prosperity than in any other period of its history.

Republicans of Missouri, the spirit born of slavery is again evoked to animate our old opponents in another contest. We must rally, organize, and uphold the principles of liberty, justice, and progress which we wrote in our fundamental law with the purpose that they should stand there forever. We must exert ourselves to prevent this contemplated backward movement. The country committees are requested to act at once wherever they have failed to do so, and where there is no Senatorial District Committee, or where such committee has failed to act. Nominate two candidates in each Senatorial District wherever it has not already been done. Nominate and vote for men of such comprehensive and liberal views as will enable them to rise above mere partyism in framing a constitution which should guard alike the liberty and rights of every citizen of every party, race and nationality for all coming time. Support only such men as will pledge themselves, and who can be relied upon to stand by the declaration of rights of the constitution of 1865, its provisions in reference to education, its restrictions on the power of the Legislature to pass special laws or to exempt property from taxation, and all the important miscellaneous provisions of the eleventh article. By direction of the committee.

THOMAS C. FLETCHER, Chairman.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE VATICAN DECREES.

Mr. Gladstone has addressed the following letter to the editor of the *Month*:

HAWARDEN CASTLE, CHESTER, Nov. 28.

SIR: I have not failed to read this morning the article entitled "Mr. Gladstone's Expostulation" in the early copy of the *Month* for December, which I owe to your great courtesy, and I do not lose a moment in noticing a passage where the writer has inadvertently made charges of a nature touching honor and feeling, which I hope he will be inclined to withdraw. He states: 1. That I have "stigmatized" a certain body of persons as "converts." 2. That I have sneered at them as "womanish." 3. That I have forgotten that the list of those persons includes Dr. Newman, Archbishop Manning, and other very distinguished names. As to the first, I have treated the name convert (p. 61) not as a stigma, but as a name of praise; and so much so that I am not able consistently to use it without qualification. As to the second, the charge is a sheer error. I have used no such epithet. As to the third, the reviewer has failed to observe both the language I use in the particular pamphlet. I speak of the "highest" classes of this passage and the general drift of this portion of the country; and my argument has evident reference to the transference of territorial influence and legislative power. To none of the names you quote does the passage or the reasoning apply. As respects those named, and others whom the reviewer might have added, I will only say that, strange as appears to me their aberration, and deplorable on all sides its results, it would be, in my opinion, alike irrational to deny their intellectual eminence, and scandalous to call in question their motives or to undervalue the great sacrifices they have made.

I have the honor to remain, Sir, your faithful servant,

W. E. GLADSTONE.

SANITARY MATTERS.

DEVELOPMENT AND HYGIENE OF CITIES.

The *Revue Scientifique* has an interesting article on the development and hygiene of cities. Their marked increase in numbers and inhabitants, the power of attraction they exert on the rural population, the nature and conditions of life peculiar to them, create a state of things which is beset with the most important problems, on a solution of which every man has more or less staked. Nobody can afford to do without some knowledge of the principles involved. They bear on a variety of questions relating to physical health, intellectual culture, moral welfare, and all sorts of social interests and difficulties. Many minds have of late years been engrossed by the subject, and not a few valuable books have been written on it. The article of the *Revue* deals particularly with one of them, hygiene and sanitary improvements of cities, by Dr. Fonssagrives. It contains statements and suggestions, some of which are worth bringing to the notice of our readers.

GEOLOGICAL CONDITIONS.

From a hygienic point of view, the influence of geological formation is considerable. Cities built on rock are generally very salubrious; their impervious soil opposes the infiltration of water, which by natural slopes is carried far from the dwelling-places. The presence of clay, on the contrary, in the vicinity of foundations is a cause of insalubrity, the waters from above gathering into pools and sheets in proximity to the upper stratum. The same happens in the case of sandy bottoms, when the layers of sand have little thickness. When the underground of a city is thus impregnated with moisture, it must be thoroughly drained. A complete drainage should not only leave dry the subjacent strata; it ought also, by the influx of fresh and pure air which it promotes, favor the oxidation of organic matter, the slow decomposition of which is often the cause of serious diseases. It has been ascertained in England that, since the underdraining of the town of Leicester, a diminution of forty per cent. took place in the mortality by phthisis. In Banbury and Salisbury it has been reduced by one-third and one-half respectively.

CLIMATE.

When cities are erected on canals or in paludal districts, their climate takes a prominent importance. Thus, in Holland, Amsterdam and Rotterdam, despite the marshy ground on which they stand, enjoy a certain healthfulness on account of their cold climate. Venice, which preserved the actual type of lacustrine cities, is fortunately saved from paludine fevers by the prevalence of north-east winds and by the daily tides renewing incessantly the water of its one hundred and fifty canals.

Beyond certain limits, the climateric conditions are considerably modified by altitude. The highest points on the globe where men do regularly and permantly dwell are a convent in Thibet (16,530 feet) and the farm of Autisata, in Bolivia, (14,760 feet.) The cities built on plateaux, whose altitude is comprised between 13,125 and 3,280 feet, all belong to the American Continent. The most important are Potosi, in Bolivia, (13,125 feet;) Quito, in the Republic of Ecuador, (9,515 feet;) Mexico, (7,470 feet,) which numbers over two hundred thousand inhabitants. These climes are characterized by the great change of temperature between day and night; the variation of barometric pressure, which, for an altitude of 9,843 feet, falls from 29.92 to 21.68; the absence of rain-fall; the considerable evaporation due to nocturnal radiation, which, by the constant production of dew, maintains the vegetation. Europe and Asia possess several cities whose altitude ranges from 3,280 to 6,560 feet—in France, Briançon (4,334 feet) and Chambery, (4,167 feet;) in Persia, Ispahan and Teheran, (4,413 and 4,036 feet.) Their climate is very severe, and does not afford, by the purity of the air, a sufficient compensation for the climateric harshness of the mountains. The cities whose altitude varies between 3,280 and 6,560 are much more numerous, and are remarkable for their salubrity. Saint-Brieuc is the city of France least in altitute; it is only 6.56 feet above water-level. The peculiar condition of Holland in this respect is well known. It is, in the average, 13.12 feet below the level of the sea.

Latitude exerts on the hygiene of cities an influence chiefly characterized by the rise of temperature and the frequency of violent storms in southern regions. In equal latitudes the temperature of cities is a little higher than that of rural districts. This difference is mainly due to the calorific capacity of building materials used on thoroughfares and houses. The nature of the ground has also something to do with this absorption of heat. Represented by 100 in case of a sandy and calcareous soil, this power of absorption falls to 49 for the humus; vegetation brings it even to a lower figure. The heat emitted by living organisms is not without importance; it has been calculated for Paris that the heat produced by its inhabitants in twenty-four hours is about the seventy-eighth part of that which the sun pours in ten hours on its area.

POPULATION.

The population of a city is to be considered in a two-fold point of view—one absolute, the other specific, that is to say relating to the surface it covers. Statistical tables, drawn up by Messrs. Béhin and Wagner, show that there are in the whole world about one hundred and sixty-four cities with 100,000 inhabitants; nine with over a million; twelve with from a million down to 500,000; twenty with from 300,000 to 400,000; thirty-three with from 200,000 to 300,000; and ninety with from 100,000 to 200,000. The aggregate of the population of these large cities comprises fifty millions of inhabitants, that is to say the twenty-eighth part of the entire population of the globe. The average population of a town is reckoned to be for England 47,770 inhabitants; for France, 32,251; for Prussia, 19,685; for Sweden, 5,849. The density of the population in reference to area is for Paris 329 inhabitants per hectare, (about two acres and a half;) for London, 103; for Berlin, 59. This density varies considerably from one district to another; it is generally the highest in the poor, or manufacturing, districts. Next to these figures come those which represent the average density in regard to dwelling-places. It is in St. Petersburgh 52 inhabitants for each house; in Vienna, 49.4; in Paris, 32; in Berlin, 32; in London, 8. These figures, naturally, in direct ratio with the number of stories, point to some important characteristics in the sanitary conditions of the inhabitants.

AREA.

The area of a city may be divided into two sections. One comprises all the ground available for dwelling places and buildings; the other is the area of aeration and circulation. Paris has, in this respect, been wonderfully improved in the last few years. On a whole surface of 19,280 acres there are to-day 4,403 acres of promenades or squares and 2,791 acres of streets, which make a total of 7,194 acres; if the surface of the Seine, 1,764 acres, is added to it, the whole area of aeration and circulation consists of 8,058 acres, or 46.4 per cent. In taking into account only the internal area of Paris, and leaving out, on account of the distance, the woods situated on its circumference, the area of aeration would still be 25 per cent. This ratio for Boston is 26.7; for Philadelphia, 29.8; for New-York, 33.3; for Washington, 54.15. The advantage of Paris lies in the proximity of the beautiful Bois de Boulogne and that of Vincennes, which represent 1,600 hectares of plantations.

STREETS AND HOUSES.

The dimensions of streets vary with the climate. Narrower in warm countries, lined with houses of little height, and lacking outside apertures, they are calculated to prevent, as much as possible, the access of the direct rays of the sun. In temperate and frigid zones, streets grow wider and houses higher. It would seem natural that the latter were not to exceed in height the width of the former, but it is a condition rarely carried out. In the densely populated quarters of Paris, Lyons, Edinburgh, &c., narrow streets are often seen winding along houses six, seven, and sometimes nine stories high. In Paris, since the law of 1859, which regulates the matter, houses must not exceed 38.3 feet in ordinary streets less than 24.7 feet wide; 48.2 feet for streets from 24.7 feet to 31.8 feet wide; 56.61 feet in streets of 31.8 feet and above; for the boulevards and the streets which are 65.7 feet wide and over, houses are allowed a height of 65.7 feet. The average width of the streets in Paris being 47.6 feet, the average height of houses may be set down as ranging from 55.8 feet to 65.7 feet. In 1866, Paris contained 57,686 houses. Of this number about one-third (16,197) had more than four stories; 8,178 had four stories; 7,546, three stories. 8,823, two stories; 12,164, one story, and 4,778 a single ground floor.

PAVEMENT.

The two kinds of coatings most used for roads are the stone and macadamized pavements. Stone pavement commends itself by its solidity and by a minimum of expense for keeping it in repair. It lasts a long time, from eight to thirty years, according to the average circulation. Some attempts have been made at using wood in place of stone, but the wood pavement has the disadvantage of chipping, and of deadening the sound of carriages, in a manner sometimes dangerous for pedestrians. This kind of pavement has been adopted in some cities of America, especially in Chicago, where it afforded food to the great fire which nearly destroyed that city. Macadamization, which has been for a time the favorite pavement in Paris, has today fallen into disrepute. It requires great expense to keep it in proper repair, it increases the coefficient of traction of carriages, and wears rapidly away in much-frequented and sloping streets. A coating of baked or compressed asphaltum makes an excellent road, smooth, impervious, and easily kept in repair. Its cost price is intermidiate of those of stone pavement and macadamization. It offers the least resistance to traction when the weather is not too hot.

WATER.

The abundance of water in a city is one of the characteristics of the good hygiene of its inhabitants. Mr. Darcy has set down for Paris 33 gallons a day, per inhabitant, the minimum quantity of water necessary both for domestic use and municipal service. In manufacturing towns this quantity might be too small. It appears to be sufficient for most cities. By the side of this theoretical figure it is interesting to see what quantity some of the large cities dispose of. The City of Rome has the maximum, 243 gallons a day for each inhabitant. In New-York every inhabitant is entitled to 112 gallons; in Marseilles to 103; in Carcassonne to 88; in Bordeaux to 39; in Lyons to 19. When the London water-works are complete every inhabitant may dispose of 34 gallons. In Paris this quota is at present 39.5 gallons; the fresh supply derived from the waters of the Vienne will bring it up to 47.3.

MORTALITY.

After a survey of the essential organic features of cities some figures which may assist to appreciate the various conditions of mortality among their inhabitants will be found interesting. If the numbers of deaths per 100 inhabitants are compared throughout France, the result is that 100 inhabitants give 2.48 deaths in the Department of the Seine, 2.53 in the aggregate of city populations, and 2.02 in rural districts. The average duration of life from 1861 to 1865 was 32 years for the Department of the Seine, 34 years 8 months for the aggregate of cities, 37 years 7 months for the rural districts. These figures are confirmed by Quetelet on the average length of human life in Belgium, as also by James Stack in Scotland. In the large towns of England 27 deaths are admitted to occur in 1,000 inhabitants in many cities, and 19 in rural districts.

Among the European capitals, Munich and London are those whose mortality differs least from those of the country at large. Paris is in tolerably good condition, but there is yet room for improvement, when its hygiene conditions are compared to those of London. It must be remembered, in this respect, that the average density, which in London is only eight for each house, is thirty-two in Paris. This fact, probably more than anything else, accounts for the difference in the respective mortality of the two capitals. Large cities are visited by two plagues whose ravages are appaling, particularly among the poor, phthisis and typhoid fever. The deaths by phthisis amount to one-sixth of all the deaths in Paris, to one-quarter in Vienna, to one-seventh in New-York, to one-eighth in London. They reach their maximum in the quarters which are the most densely populated and supplied with a poor quality of air. Thus the Twentieth Arondissement of Paris had, in 1872, 5.83 deaths by phthisis on 1,000 inhabitants, when the Eighth only had 2.55. In England, from 1838 to 1839, 3.5 deaths by phthisis had been reported on 1,000 inhabitants of the rural districts, and 5.5 in five large manufacturing towns.

In these latter the mortality, as compared to other large cities, is greatly increased. The mortality during six weeks, taken at random, in England, gives for London 27 deaths on 1,000 inhabitants; for Leeds, 31; for Liverpool, 34, and for Manchester, 36. If the elements could be gathered for an exact classification of cities according to their mortality, we should undoubtedly find that of all large cities the most sorely tried are those devoted to manufactures.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogate's Court during the past week:

Wills Proved—Neil Dougherty, Susan Purdy, Wellington W. Burdeick, John A. Ferrall, Neil Conway, Matthias Van Stay, John W. Dawson, George Marvin, Betsy Butler, Hessey Maxwell, and Eliza F. Clibborn, all of the City of Brooklyn. In the will of Matthias Van Stay appears a legacy of $100 to the Concord Baptist Church. In the will of Neil Conway appear the following bequests: $500 to the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum Society, of Brooklyn; $500 to the Little Sisters of the Poor; $500 to the Roman Catholic School of the Assumption; and that said three legacies also participate in the residuary estate of said Neil Conway, deceased, in conjunction with all other legatees therein named.

Letters of Administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz., Mary W. Wescott, Martha Pedick, Sarah Meehan, John McCabe, Eliza H. Starin, James Anderson, Anna M. Reichurm, Sarah J. Burnham, Patrick Hopins, Almira A. Oakes, Maria J. Lawrence, William Cook, John Hallahan and Dominick Byron, known as Dominick Barron, all of the city of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the estate of Georgiana A. Strong were granted to Arthur L. Briggs, in place of William B. Walters; of Helen S. Pyle, to Jane M. Dieter; of Margaret C. Ward, Samuel Lawrence, and James Lawrence, to John C. Klatzl, all of the County of Kings.

ARREST OF SAILORS' BOARDING-HOUSE KEEPERS.

A number of unlicensed keepers of sailors' boarding-houses, residing in the Fourth and Seventh Wards, having been indicted by the Grand Jury during the past week were arrested on Friday night, and brought before District Attorney Rollins yesterday, charged with keeping boarding-houses without license in violation of law. The accused expressed their willingness to take out licenses at once, and on that condition were released by Mr. Rollins.

TOM MARSHALL.

THE LAST SAD DAYS OF THE GIFTED KENTUCKIAN.

HOW HE DESCRIBED HIMSELF IN 1863—HIS LONELINESS AND POVERTY—NO FOOD AND AN INSATIABLE THIRST FOR DRINK.

From an interesting lecture upon Tom Marshall, delivered recently in Louisville, Ky., by M. Buford Twyman, we quote the concluding portions, as follows:

"I have said he had no home. That was true, because he had in him none of the home qualities. He could not or would not make a home. Before the death of Dr. Lewis Marshall he gave to his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Tom Marshall, during her life, one-fifth of the old Buck Pond farm, consisting of more than one hundred acres, situated about four miles from the town of Versailles. Upon this tract a small but comfortable cottage was erected and paid for by the liberality of the community. Here Mrs. Marshall resided, and this place he called his home. But he came into town, and remained days and even weeks before returning. How he lived and what manner of life he led it is indeed difficult to describe. In August, 1863, two years before his death, Mr. Marshall, in a communication to one of the Louisville papers, had occasion to speak of himself, using the third person, when he employed the following language: 'He seemed to have lost caste in Versailles with all political parties, and to be utterly without weight, influence, or social position in Woodford. A few of his old friends still frequent his company, and court his conversation in his sober intervals.' This was a sad picture—drawn by his own pen—and yet it hardly did justice to the facts. The 'sober intervals' became less frequent. He grew sad for want of company, for want of mental employment, for want of intellectual association. He would stop the schoolboys on the street and read and explain to them their Latin and Greek exercises. He would gather around him a group of men or boys—any one for an audience—and read to them from ancient or modern history, but more frequently from his own writings, which had been published in 1858 by Mr. W. L. Barre. He would pause in these street readings, and explain, criticise, condemn, or approve the subject of the writer. He was exceedingly fond of reading from his own essays or articles published between 1830 and 1850, and pointing out how subsequent events had demonstrated his wisdom or confirmed his views. I now own a copy of his writings, which I have often lent him, and which he pencil-marked through and through. During the last four or five years of his life, he was entirely without means, and had no employment; a precarious and hazardous charity supplied his wants. He slept many nights in a chair in the common sitting-room of a cheap country tavern; in fair weather he slept on a wooden bench in the court-house portico, and during the cooler nights of the early Fall in the hay-loft of a public livery-stable. He felt his situation more keenly than one might suppose, and would often speak of it with bitter satire, and with far more wit than reverence or piety. His food was obtained in much the same manner as his other necessities were supplied. He accepted the charity of a meal wherever and whenever it was offered to him. He called one day at my home to borrow the book to which I have before referred. He came just at the dinner hour, and when I happened to be alone. I invited him to join me. He declined, saying that several gentlemen were on the street waiting for him to read to them an article from the book, but he added: 'Save my dinner for me and I will return and get it.' He did return in an hour or two, and ate with an appetite difficult to satisfy. He explained and excused his hearty meal by saying it was his first food for twenty-four hours, and he had no expectation of another meal for an equal length of time. But his insatiable thirst for drink survived all this. It was sad, yes, it was pitiful, to follow him into the cheap, rough bar-room and hear him prostitute his genius and great gifts to produce coarse and vulgar wit to amuse a lot of thoughtless boys or ignorant men, and thus bribe them into furnishing him liquor. Passing the street one night I heard peal after peal of laughter coming from a saloon. Prompted by curiosity, I opened the door and went in, and there was Captain Marshall quite drunk, surrounded by a rude and boisterous crowd, his clothing torn and soiled, his hat mashed and pulled down over his face, his face itself blackened and smeared with mire and soot. He stepped at the crowd for a moment from beneath his slouching hat, and then drew himself up majestically, raised his arm and shoulder in a most expressive gesture, and said, in bitter and contemptuous tones, 'You remind me of a lot of cowardly bantam chickens picking upon the head of an eagle with his wings broken.' This was greeted with a shout of laughter, and the whole crowd proceeded to drink. I more than once met him late at night, after even the barrooms were closed, wandering alone upon the streets with his hat off, striking his forehead with his open hand, looking up at the moon and calling himself a lunatic, a star-gazer, and delivering an address to an imaginary audience in the heavens. But let us pity rather than censure him. At many periods of his life he made determined and continued efforts to conquer his thirst for liquor. He said that his contest was not one of days or weeks, but of months and years; that when the desire came on his sufferings were equaled only by the torments of the lost. He drank the hottest teas and such substitutes as were suggested to him. I remember once to have seen him swallow more than an ounce of the extract of ginger, but slightly adulterated with water, but all to no purpose. It was the stimulating effects of alcohol that he craved, and he must have it or go mad or die. His failure to conquer this consuming passion for drink assisted in making him a fatalist. At length exhausted nature gave way, and he was stricken with his last illness. A friend informed him that he must soon die, and asked him some question looking to a preparation for another world. He promptly stopped him and said, 'No, Sir; no, Sir; I do not wish to pray. I had no hand in coming into this world. I have failed in all I have ever seriously attempted or desired while in it. I shall make no arrangements for my departure, nor for another existence. If God has managed the matter so far, I shall permit Him to continue it as best pleases Him.' He dismissed the subject and referred to it no more. After remaining silent for some time, as if musing, he said, 'Well, well, this is the end.' Tom Marshall is dying, dying, not having a suit of clothes in which to be buried; dying upon a borrowed bed, covered with a borrowed sheet, in a house built by charity. Well, well, it is meet and proper.' After an hour or more he looked through the open window, and calling the attention of those around him to a solitary tree standing in the middle of a large open pasture, he said: 'When I am dead bury me beneath that tree in the middle of the field; I have been crowded all my life, and I do not wish to be crowded after my death.' He said no more, but after a time quietly ceased to breathe. He was placed beneath the tree, but no stone nor mark tells the passing traveler who rests below. As the years pass away, and time and distance soften all things, his faults, his vices, and his misfortunes are forgotten. He is remembered as a brilliant wit, a most accomplished and fascinating orator, and by some as an excellent and learned lawyer. Let no one suppose that his was a dash at fame, that he gained only temporary notoriety, or that he drew inspiration from the liquor while he abused the prodigal gifts of nature. That would be far from the truth. Mr. Marshall was all his life a patient and diligent student. He gained success only when entirely free from drink, and after laborious study. Every great attempt made without preparation, or when under the influence of his master passion, was more or less a failure. He, like all the sons of men, had no royal road to fame, and only found the pearls of wisdom after a diligent search, or enjoyed the fruits of victory after a well-fought contest."

HORSE DISEASE IN DETROIT.

A NEW MALADY PREVAILING—ITS CHARACTERISTICS, AND WHEREIN IT DIFFERS FROM THE EPIZOOTIC.

From the Detroit Post, Jan. 15.

For some days past rumors of a prevailing disease among horses have been current on the streets, the statement generally being that the epizootic, which caused the death of so many horses two years ago, temporarily unfitting nearly every horse in this and other cities from work of any kind, had attacked the horses in many livery and other stables, where many of them were kept. The malady prevailing at present bears no relationship to the epizootic, although some of the earlier symptoms are similar. The horse becomes weak in the legs, staggering as he walks, refuses to eat, the eye loses its lustre, the hair its glossiness, the head hangs downward and is apparently raised with considerable difficulty, and the breathing is hard and stertorous. There is, however, no swelling in the throat nor copious yellowish discharge from the nostrils, as in case of epizootic. The physicians who have investigated it generally agree that this disease is a species of influenza, which soon develops into lung fever. It is very dangerous unless treated at once. The doctors say that as soon as the disease becomes manifest the animal should be freed from work, rubbed dry, blanketed, stabled in a dry, light apartment, and—a veterinary surgeon summoned at once. With a pardonable regard for their fees, they decline to give the course of medical treatment that should be followed.

Many stables have not yet been attacked, but our reporter yesterday visited several of the larger ones. Some of the proprietors refuse to answer any questions; some deny that any of their animals are sick, and others speak freely about it. One man, who has a large number of horses in his charge, declared that he had not had a sick horse this Winter; but a wholly reliable gentleman who lives opposite the stable informed our reporter that nearly one-half the horses there were sick, and that six dead ones had been carted away within the last ten days. At Hendrie & Co.'s stables two horses had died, and others have been sick, but the latter have now fully or nearly recovered. He does not apprehend any more cases. Dr. Foster, the partner of Dr. Farrand, lost a valuable horse a few days since, and one of Dr. Farrand's span is sick, but recovering. Several cases are reported at the street car stables, but prompt treatment and good care had generally resulted in the recovery of the animals. A few dray and hack horses have died, and many are now sick, but the fatalities have mostly occurred where the animal was kept at work after the disease had fully developed.

Unlike the epizootic, the prevailing malady, which is called "horse influenza," is not contagious; at least such is the opinion of those who have investigated it most fully. In some stables only a solitary case has developed; in others the horses stabled on either side of a sick one have not been attacked, while another, at the other end of the stable, fell a victim. The decision of the doctors is that the disease is, in all cases, contracted from the atmosphere, the weather for the past two months being unusually injurious to horses.

A PLUCKY CLERK.

HE SEIZES A BURGLAR IN HIS EMPLOYERS' STORE, AND, AFTER A DESPERATE STRUGGLE, THROWS HIM OUT OF A WINDOW.

F. C. Foreman, twenty years of age, is a clerk in the wholesale shoe store of Taylor, Rogers & Co., in Toledo, Ohio, and is accustomed to sleep in their office. Between 12 and 1 o'clock on Thursday night last he was awakened by some one entering the room, and supposed that it was some one of the traveling men connected with the establishment, who, when they arrive in the city late at night, frequently stay at the store. To his astonishment he beheld a total stranger, and, in a half sleepy way, asked him what he wanted. The thief (for thus he proved to be) said, with an oath, "Lay down, or I'll show you what I want." Mr. Foreman immediately sprang from his bed and started toward the rascal. The burglar had in his hand a steel box-opener, a bar of steel about eighteen inches long, with a claw upon one end, which he flung toward the salesman. The latter dodged, and then clinched the rascal. Foreman was flung over the bed, recovered himself, made another attack, and was thrown upon a copying-press. Again recovering himself he made another furious attack upon the thief, and pushed him around a high desk toward a window. The scoundrel struggled desperately, and seemed likely to gain an advantage. Mr. Foreman exerted his strength, gave a mighty surge, and his antagonist staggered, caught his foot in a chair, and fell against a long window extending from the floor to the ceiling. He recovered himself slightly, when Mr. Foreman followed up his advantage with another push, which flung the robber through the window on his back to the pavement, nearly fifteen feet below, where he lay as though dead. Mr. Foreman shouted for the Police, and was answered immediately by Patrolman McPartland, who was standing on the corner of Jefferson and Summit streets. He then put on his pantaloons and started down stairs through the basement, but by the time he had reached the door and unfastened it the robber had disappeared, and no trace could be found of him. It was simply a miracle that he was not killed outright

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 17, 1875.

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This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

A new branch office of THE TIMES *has been established at No. 1,257 Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets, for the convenience of our up-town patrons, and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Advertisements and subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at 4 A. M.*

THE TIMES FREE OF POSTAGE.

We beg to state that Postage will be paid at this office, free, on all Editions of THE TIMES *sent to Subscribers in the United States, under the new Law which took effect on the 1st inst.*

Senator CARPENTER'S re-election ought to be a matter of certainty, and we hope the people of Wisconsin will not fail to send him back to the Senate. At such a time as this, we cannot afford to lose one who is, in many respects, the most powerful debater now on the Republican side in the Senate. The state of the country, and the aspect of the Southern question, call for the help of our ablest men, and among them Senator CARPENTER stands in the very front rank. His speech on Louisiana affairs was the clearest and most exhaustive statement of an intricate question ever placed before the public. Mr. CARPENTER is not one of those extreme and violent men who would justify any wrong which happened to be committed in the Republican name, but he is faithful to the best interests and aims of the party; and he can defend it like a statesman, and advise it with the wise freedom and sagacity of a friend. The people of Wisconsin have now the credit of sending to Washington one of the strongest men who has sat in the Senate for many years. We hope they will not deprive themselves of this credit by depriving the country of the services of Mr. CARPENTER.

All Europe naturally looks with rather anxious interest upon any interference by Germans in Spanish politics, after the startling chain of circumstances produced by their last intervention; and the presence of a large German fleet in the Bay of Biscay, with the prospect of the arrival of still other vessels, is cause for much comment. The powers that be at Berlin are inclined to resent to the utmost the recent insult offered them by the Carlist attack upon the vessel *Gustav*. It is reported that the German man-of-war *Nautilus* has landed a force at Laranz, on the Spanish coast, and occupied the town, after a brief resistance on the part of the Carlists stationed there. This has an ugly look, especially as the *Nautilus* was sent to Laranz as the *avant courrier* of the rest of the fleet, and her commander was instructed to abstain from hostilities unless attacked. If the Carlists have been mad enough to become the aggressors against vessels bearing the flag of United Germany, they may be the means of embroiling all Spain and all Europe in war. The fact that the young King of Spain is making all haste to reach the northern section of the country, and to examine into the movements of the Carlists there, indicates that he, or those who advise him, appreciate the danger which an obstinate and discontented faction can easily bring upon a Government which, as yet, has no moral, and little political, weight.

It is refreshing to be able to allude once more to the hearty and frank manner in which the Conservatives of South Carolina second the efforts of their political opponents to secure financial and general reform in the State, and to the ready manner in which they give those opponents credit for their praiseworthy course. Gov. CHAMBERLAIN certainly can count on the moral support of all men who are honorable and decent in the State in his proposed crusade against misgovernment, and he is therefore doubly bound to accomplish some definite changes in the condition of affairs. If the political aspects of all the Southern States were today as encouraging as that of South Carolina is, despite the long era of misrule and thievery with which she has been cursed, the whole country might well rejoice. It is reassurring to find that party lines are, even in sections where they have heretofore been most strictly drawn, becoming incapable of keeping apart men who desire to work together for the common weal.

In another column we reprint an interesting and apparently candid account of the recent discoveries in the Comstock silver lode in Nevada. It is now claimed that the famous bonanza lies inside the lines of three mines—the Consolidated Virginia, the California, and the Ophir. These lie in the lode in the order above named, the first being in the thickest part of the deposit of ore. It seems impossible to make anything like a moderate estimate of the value of this unexpected find; each expert varies from every other; but we perceive that recent quotations in the San Francisco Stock market would place the total value of the three mines above named at $191,140,000. These are startling figures; and when we consider that they only represent the three most valuable mines in the lode, we must wonder where will be found money enough to float the multitude of operators who are now buying and selling "on a margin."

For some inscrutable reason the Bureau of Vital Statistics has discontinued the practice of preparing "health maps," showing the localities affected by diphtheria and small-pox. If this be intended to allay the public alarm which attends the growth of these fatal types of contagious disease, it is a very ill-judged proceeding. The prevalence of both is largely due to gross sanitary neglect, and unless people are thoroughly aroused to the danger attending the imperfect drainage, sewerage, or cleansing of certain districts of the City, the needed preventive measures will be very much delayed. If it has been done in obedience to the remonstrances of owners of property in the pest-ridden portions of the City, it is a still more questionable move. The last week of 1874, the deaths from diphtheria numbered forty-three, the week ending Jan. 9 they were reported at fifty-six, and last week they touched the very high figure of sixty-five. While the disease continues to make strides like this, it is, to say the least, very inopportune to suppress such details of the areas chiefly affected by it as were furnished by the weekly health maps.

THE DEMOCRATIC USE OF POWER.

A good deal of curiosity naturally attaches to the use which the Democrats are likely to make of the power they have obtained in this State. If with such opportunities as they have got for making a creditable "record" in this State, they fall back into the old rut of partisan jobbery and corruption, they will find the task of persuading the people to intrust them with greatly enlarged powers in 1876 rendered a good deal more difficult than it inevitably must be. We have not had long to wait for a taste of the quality of our Democratic legislators. One of the first bills introduced under Democratic auspices at Albany is intended for the better protection of the grog-shops. To the higher class of liquor-dealers the operation of the present law is perfectly satisfactory. To the respectable public its only fault consists in the absence from its provisions of sharp and effective remedies against unlicensed liquor-dealing in the large cities of the State. Such as it is, the law as administered by the New-York Excise Commissioners has been the means of driving out of business 1,600 of the lowest class of grog-shop keepers. The scale of license—ranging from $250 to $30—is perfectly fair to the respectable dealer, and certainly works no injustice to any class of the people. The minimum rate is allowed only to saloons where ale and beer are sold, and from which spirituous liquors are excluded. The dealer in spirits must furnish at least the slender guarantee for his respectability involved in the payment of a higher license, and must to that extent contribute toward the revenues of the City, whose expenses he largely assists in swelling. The bill introduced by a Democratic Assemblyman from New-York proposes to abolish the system of graduated licenses, and provides for the unlimited increase of grog-shops by establishing a uniform license fee of $30. This is said to be merely the first of a series of bills which will be introduced in the interest of the liquor-dealers' lobby which has already established itself at Albany.

If fresh proof were needed that the baser elements of the Democracy are now, as heretofore, likely to shape the party policy it is to be found in the proposals already made to tinker the charter of this City. We recently pointed out the distinction between the catch-penny cry of local politicians on the subject of "Home Rule" and the broad and statesmanlike view taken by Gov. TILDEN of the relations between the Municipality and the sovereign State. It is evident that the breach here indicated is likely to widen. The Governor cannot afford to allow himself to become the tool of any set of party jobbers whatever. Even if his inclinations tended that way, and there is no evidence that they do, the political oblivion which has overtaken JOHN T. HOFFMAN would present a warning which Mr. TILDEN is not the man to overlook. Some of the foremost services that Gov. TILDEN has rendered to his fellow-citizens consist in his earnest advocacy of the principle that the arm of the State should always be ready in the last resort to inflict upon defaulting local office-bearers the punishment which they contrive to cheat by the help of their creatures on the local Bench or in the office of the public prosecutor. The principle of an appeal to the State on behalf of the people necessarily involves the right of an appeal on behalf of the accused official. The head of a department prosecuted for malversation in office has, of course, the right of appeal to the highest tribunal in the State. When the same person has been threatened by the local Executive with removal "for cause," he is equally entitled to the benefit of an appeal to the Executive of the State. Proceedings to effect removal for cause are as much a judicial process as if tried in the courts, and they ought to be surrounded with all needful securities against their abuse through the recklessness of partisan greed or local prejudice. Removal "for cause" presupposes not merely technical but gross and culpable violation of duty. It fastens an unmistakable stigma on a man's public career, and he is entitled to all the careful and dispassionate review of his case provided in the required concurrence of the Governor in the sufficiency of the reasons alleged for his removal.

One of the first acts of the Democrats in the Legislature has been to propose to strike out this very salutary principle from our present City charter. In spite of reassuring rumors to the contrary, the New-York Democrats, who are hungering for the spoils of the departments do not appear to distrust the readiness of Mayor WICKHAM to do their biding. But they do distrust the possibility of engaging Gov. TILDEN in a series of low party intrigues. Hence, an attempt is being made to neutralize the conservative influence exercised by the Governor on City affairs, and the very curious spectacle is presented, at the outset of the Democratic term, of an incipient revolt of the rank and file against their chief. If Gov. TILDEN is feared and distrusted by an influential section of his own party before he has had the chance of recording a single veto, we imagine that the close of his term will be likely to leave him in possession of the minimum of popularity with his party managers and the maximum of respect from the people at large. As the Governor cannot afford to accept the dictation of the corrupt Democratic wire-pullers of this City, he has, even as a matter of self-interest, but the choice of the other alternative—that of elevating himself to a place in public confidence where the enmity of the professional politicians has no terrors, and where he can make himself feared by them in spite of themselves. Even should some of the Republicans in the Senate join the Democratic majority in the Assembly in their attack on the interests of this City, the necessities of the Governor's position afford a guarantee against reckless legislation which is not to be despised.

RULES FOR FUTURE WARFARE.

The humanitarian gloss which thinly covers the code of regulations for warfare in future, recently presented at the Brussels conference, does not serve to conceal the real animus of the more important warlike powers of Europe in proposing it. The principles there laid down have met with vigorous denunciation in England and in some Continental countries, as well as in America. The *Nation*, of this City, in an able article on the code, points out the objects of Germany and Russia in framing that section which asserts that "operations of war must be directed exclusively against the forces and the means of making war of the hostile State, and not against its subjects." These great States, whose safety, if not whose very existence, depends upon the maintenance of large standing armies, whose movements they can instantly and constantly control, are anxious to force all other nations to be upon the same footing; to keep up a war establishment; and to consent to the settlement of vexed questions by a resort to arms. War would thus be transformed into a series of mere duels between professional fighters; the citizen who did not form a part of the army of his country would not be permitted to join in the fray; and when an enemy occupied successfully the section which it had invaded, it would be a capital crime, punishable by the "laws of war"—whatever they may be—for unorganized masses of citizens to strike for their homes and their native land.

This demand, that no person who is not a regular soldier shall be allowed to join in any patriotic struggle with arms, is equivalent to demanding that every nation shall make soldiers of all its citizens, for certainly no code could be made that would be binding enough to prevent men with human hearts and tempers from rallying to the rescue of their bleeding and beaten brethren, without stopping to consider whether or not they were rallying in uniform or in good order. The Prussians would find it as hard, even after the adoption of such a code, to prevent the peasantry of France from active hostility as they did during the recent invasion. They might, under the article of the code, be able to execute more vengeances than they did formerly upon those irregular combatants the guerrillas, who fell upon their armies in ravines or shot at them from behind hedges; but they would not, and could not, force the cessation of that manner of resistance. France will probably arm and equip as soldiers all her able-bodied male citizens, with a view to the coming war of vengeance; but it seems preposterous to demand of every second, or third, or fourth class Continental power that it shall, in case it enters into warfare, resist encroachments upon its soil with only its regular army, and shall punish its farmers, grocers, and bakers, if they suddenly seize extemporized weapons, and rush to the defense of their homes. The instinct which teaches men to protect their own families and firesides revolts at the mere thought of a code whose articles advocate such doctrine. Before the work of the second congress on this important subject is finished, at St. Petersburg, Europe will ring with remonstrances against the code which puts the weak citizen absolutely at the mercy of the strong soldier, by forbidding the former to use even his untrained weapon against the keen and practiced blade of the latter.

Such an article as the one proposed, and that which has thus far met with most opposition, would be of great advantage to Germany especially, and in future to Russia. It would be a direct blow at free institutions, and would render them almost impossible. But the code, as presented, is not likely to win general favor. The two Governments which have thus far been most directly instrumental in bringing it forward are committing a grave error in attempting to remold Europe's ideas and methods of defensive warfare just at the time when it is realized that she is on the eve of another great and very important military struggle. It is hardly generous of Prussia, in particular, to demand that other nations shall consent to prepare for battle, and to fight under that system which they could only imperfectly adapt themselves to in the short period preceding the next general war, but which she herself has been able to perfect during several generations. Endeavors on the part of any great military nation to convince inhabitants of a given section that the moment that section is invaded by an armed enemy, and held successfully, so far as military opposition is concerned, they owe allegiance to the intruder, and are morally bound to love, honor, and obey him, border on the absurd. It is somewhat singular that, as soon as a European power reaches a pinnacle of comparative grandeur, and is in a condition to impose a healthy fear upon its neighbors—even without actual aggressive demonstrations—it should straightway endanger its own position and set each neighbor to plotting its overthrow, by suggesting to that neighbor some monstrous concession which its good sense and pride alike forbid it to make.

TEXT-BOOKS FOR BEGINNERS.

We are sincerely glad that somebody has at last "got after" the idiotic text of reading-books for children. To be sure, Sacramento, where this work of love was done, is a good way off, as it seems to most of our people, but the riddling which the Board of Education of the State of California lately gave this variety of literature for juveniles, deserves especial mention. The school lessons of young children remain more firmly fixed in the memory than anything that comes into the mind later in life. Probably the mature reader may to-day recall the simple phrases in which he first learned to combine words of more than one syllable. The spelling-book and primer of those far-off days—how vivid are their pages even now! Many an old boy who holds in his memory long scraps of *Paradise Lost*, or the *Essay on Man*, knows very well that they could have gotten there only when he was groaning over his parsing lesson, ages ago, in the district school-house. And not a few mature minds mechanically cling to the grotesque errors which careless teachers or foolish school-books impressed therein, before the cares of this world and the deceitfulness of various things had hardened the mental soil.

Now, to put utter nonsense into the little student's text-book is mischievous, and this is exactly what is done by many book-makers whose wares are profitably sold to cities, counties, and States. In some of the histories and geographies, long-exploded fables are reproduced century after century. The habits of races of men and of animals are, in many cases, as inaccurately described as they were fifty years ago. The child-scholar is told now, as his grandfather was, that "the ostrich, when pursued, sticks his head into the sand and thinks himself hidden," although grown people know very well that that much-slandered bird does no such foolish thing. To keep this myth in the text-books is thought "well enough for the children." But the reading-books usually contain the most senseless enormities. To provide reading for children requires great wisdom, to say nothing of discretion in choice. In the search for the "ten low words to creep in one dull line," as POPE says, the dull book-wright finds only rubbish for the child's mind. In the California Board of Education, the other day, some choice specimens of this sort of educational help were produced from books under review. As for example: "Do you hear the song of the bird? It is glad to see the sun." The hapless young reader of words of one syllable is not sure whether the bird or the song is glad. Or, again: "How fast they ride. A dog runs by them as fast as he can. One cow looks up as they go by, and does not see what a dust they make. They will soon be far off down the road." Out of this comical hodge-podge the infant brain must pick out the nouns and pronouns so inextricably involved. The puzzle might worry old heads. So might the story of the lame man who could walk and ride at the same time, as thus: "One day Fred met a lame old man. He begged the old man to ride, while he walked." So the child is told, in the same series of readings, that "He can do well. *Each* day you may see him," and that "The crows pull up the corn. That is the reason why the boy is there." Why the young pupil is not told that the rider may be seen *every* day, and what is the logical connection of the crow, the corn, and the boy, nobody need try to guess. And this is just the sort of impediment that so often baffles the little pilgrim in the dusty way of learning.

Of course, much of this criticism applies to every variety of children's literature, if we may use so large a word for such a subject. Those who prepare this class of matter give childish instead of childlike reading. Some of the so-called "juveniles" are not only false in sentiment but imperfect in grammar and construction. Many of the easy rhymes intended for Sunday-school songs are almost impious, and they are thoroughly silly. False ideas, early fixed by these means, are very difficult to remove. Parents usually have supervision of the books their children read at home; but the books of the public school are practically beyond their reach. Competition in the preparation of text-books is so sharp nowadays, other things than the intrinsic merits of the works offered usually attract the attention of the examiners. We are persuaded that many well-meaning and excellent people overlook the imperfections of the books offered them simply because they fail to comprehend the importance of their duties. It seems a pity that the immense progress which has been made in every other branch of education should be almost imperceptible in this elementary department. Just as some mistaken people think any old piano "will do to learn on," not a few seem to consider that any simple combination of words ought to suffice for the teaching of children. There are good text-books enough in the world, and there is no excuse for using poor ones.

CONDUCTORS AND COLLECTORS.

A change in the method of collecting tickets and fares on the cars is being made by the Pennsylvania Railroad. This duty is, on a part of the lines, to be performed by a collector especially appointed for the purpose, and not by the conductor. The attention of the latter is to be entirely devoted to the movement and care of the trains, and the comfort of the passengers. This change is, in our view, an exceedingly desirable one. We will briefly state some of our reasons for this opinion.

A conductor, under the ordinary system, has two entirely different kinds of business to attend to. Each of these involves peculiar responsibility and demands a particular set of qualifications. A man might be perfectly capable of attending to either one of them who was entirely unfit for the other. The kind of experience and character needed to run trains safely and punctually, is obviously very different from that required in collecting payment, or the evidences of it, and keeping accurate accounts. One principally involves a combination of carefulness and courage, presence of mind in an emergency, and practice in timing and taking care of trains. The main essentials of the other are pecuniary honesty and arithmetical quickness. There are evidently men that could be trusted with money to whom it would be folly to intrust the lives of the passengers. There are, on the other hand, undoubtedly, some men who, in regard to the duties relating to the safety of the trains, would be thoroughly competent and faithful, to whom it might not be prudent to commit the charge of a great deal of loose cash that did not belong to them, or who, even if they were perfectly honest, would make mistakes that would annoy the passengers and embarrass the accounts of the company.

Even where a man possesses all the qualifications needed for the two kinds of duties we have mentioned, there are often objections to the performance of both by the same individual. On many of our roads the amount of business is so great that the time-tables and regulations for moving trains are necessarily very complicated. To be obliged—perhaps when it is vitally important to remember one of the dispatcher's orders—to hurry through the cars, punching tickets and making change, tends greatly to distract the mind of the conductor. Any one who has ever noticed the "show-your-tickets" process on a long and well-filled train will readily agree with us that it is quite enough to completely occupy, for the time being, the ideas of the individual having charge of it. A clerk in a retail dry goods store, on a fine day, when there are four times as many customers as can conveniently be served, would not, it is plain, be in the best conceivable circumstances to attend also to duties in which a moment's forgetfulness or a slight mistake might be productive of frightful disaster. A railroad conductor, with the lives of two or three hundred people under his care, is often compelled to be quite as busy about matters that have nothing to do with the safety of the train, as a dry goods clerk can possibly be in selling goods.

One of the advantages of the change in question will be the opportunity it will afford of having some one on the train who has more leisure to attend to the comfort and wants of the passengers than, on most of our roads, any one has hitherto usually had. Conductors are often complained of for their deficiencies in this respect. Sometimes these complaints are just. More frequently perhaps, too little allowance is made for the difficulties of the position. A man who combines the duties of a receiving teller in a large bank, ten minutes before closing time, with those of a sea captain nearing a port in a fresh gale, has a good deal of excuse for apparent deficiency in assiduity and politeness. Railroad companies have, in this matter, been much more to blame than the officers of the trains; and one of the points respecting which they have been in fault is that of requiring from the conductors of large and important trains altogether more than one man ought to be called upon to perform.

The new arrangement will, by the employment of an additional officer, involve more direct expense than the other. But the cost thus incurred is very small compared with the receipts of a large train, and will, we have no doubt, be, even in a mere pecuniary point of view, more than counterbalanced by the advantages gained. It is not generally good economy, in any kind of business, to employ too few persons to do the work well. Railroads are far from being an exception to this rule. On the contrary, they come, in many respects, peculiarly within its scope. But money considerations are not all that is to be thought of in this connection. The new system will be a valuable improvement in regard to the safety of the trains and the preservation of life.

MACMAHON'S DUTY TO FRANCE.

The able and brilliant soldier who now stands behind the impersonal Septennate in France, with his hand upon his sword, and toward whom the eyes of partisans of all grades are anxiously turned, has but one duty at the present time. It is to frankly and fearlessly declare himself in favor of the Republic. He must have long ago been persuaded that nothing but turmoil and unseemly agitation can be expected of the Assembly; that its dissolution, accompanied by a definite proclamation of a republican form of government, would be far better for France than the constant wrangling now indulged in. He must perceive that he can vastly strengthen his position and add to his fame by ridding himself of the Assembly, and by defining clearly and absolutely his own position with regard to the future form of government. He must know that the majority of sensible people in the nation are weary of Sphinx-like attitudes on the part of those who have to do with the executive power; and that M. THIERS has been very much more popular than ever before since he freely admitted that he believes a republican government best for France and all her interests. Perhaps in the increasing nervousness and complaining tone of the public criticisms on the conduct of the Marshal behind the Septennate, MACMAHON has already found reasons for believing that an impartial demeanor can no longer be maintained save at a decided cost of popularity.

There is no special war against the Septennate itself. Even GAMBETTA has tempered his desires, and openly announces that he can afford to wait, although he doubtless fears that not all the members of his hungry following would manifest the same moderation. There is, indeed, some danger that were the factious and useless Assembly permanently dismissed, after the members had demonstrated that they were neither calculated seriously to consider "projects of constitutional law," nor anything else, and were the Republic declared, all the wild heads who are now grouped in the Left, and who follow its lead, might demand that the Septennate be quashed and that a popular Government become at once operative. But the soberer and more honest members of the Republican Party in France fully realize that much would be gained by allowing the Septennate to run its full course, even though it were declared to-morrow that France should never in future countenance any form of government other than a Republic of an advanced type. Their common sense would prevail over the windy eloquence and passionate appeals of the advocates of a "Republic at once"; and MACMAHON might win the glory of firmly establishing free government in his country, yet still might remain in his exalted position until the seven years for which he was originally chosen shall have expired. This would certainly be as desirable a lot as to be compelled to step aside for some monarchical pretender, or for the juvenile protégé of M. ROUHER, or perhaps for a foreign invader, who might be encouraged, by the presence of continued revolution, into the belief that France could not rule herself. If MACMAHON does not ere long give decided encouragement to the party which plainly has the best chance in France—namely, the moderate Republican—he will prove pretty conclusively that he does not realize the importance of his opportunity. If he has not strength of will to determine speedily and without equivocation on which side he is to be found when the great struggle comes, he may well fear for the remainder of his career.

There are indications that Marshal MACMAHON is by no means insensible to the claims which the situation has upon him, and that he understands, quite as clearly as another, the advantage which his support would be to the Republic. Under the Empire, should it ever be revived, he would really be in a painful position. A Napoleon IV. would doubtless be surrounded with younger aspirants than MACMAHON, who would not allow the old soldier to play so brilliant a rôle as he did in the Second Empire's days; and, even were he deluded into serving the cause of the Imperialists, he could not be rewarded with any honors so high as those now accorded him. He can now, as he might have done several years since, rally the army of France around the Republican flag, and thus be of incalculable service to the cause of freedom. He can teach the soldiers of the Latin race, who nowadays have so much to do in politics, a serviceable lesson by setting them the example of a frank choice in favor of that freedom which they all feel to be best for their countries.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The multiplicity of small manufactures in the North and West is a source of perpetual astonishment to the inhabitants of those sections, as much as to those of less enterprising regions. Year by year the number of small establishments which are rapidly creeping up to the dignity of great ones increases so largely that the statistics are startling. Nor is this confined to any special locality where, for instance, agriculture would yield but sorry profit, or where the populations are mainly foreign—from manufacturing towns in the Old World. On the contrary, this marked increase is quite as perceptible in those Western and North-eastern States, where agriculture pays large profits, as in those where hard Winters and narrow boundaries make the labor of the farmer fruitless and his life full of harassing perplexities. In Illinois and Missouri, where agriculture certainly will pay if it will anywhere in the world, manufacturing has already taken front rank among industrial pursuits. Those two great States, whose millions of fertile acres will yield almost every product possible in a Northern climate, have dotted their territory with smart towns, in which the fabrication of useful articles to be sold in the neighborhood is engaged in with as much energy and pertinacity as in any New-England town. The people who once considered manufacturing plebeian are now proud to earn their bread, as well as some huge profits, by means of it.

In a single small town in Illinois, a town containing, perhaps, twenty-five hundred dwelling houses, there are at least six score manufactories of all grades. Vast numbers of agricultural implements are annually made there, and, we dare say, are shipped South to planters who ought to be able to buy them from manufacturers in towns not more than ten or twenty miles from their plantations. This busy Illinois village also makes machinery, furniture, gloves and mittens; has whole streets of flouring mills, and sends into the market all varieties of paper. At the same time it is prosperous in an agricultural sense. It managed to ship more than three hundred thousand bushels of grain, nearly a million pounds of butter, and thousands of cattle and swine, during the year just past. It is needless to say that money is plenty and circulates freely in that town in Illinois; that the streets are handsome, well paved and lighted, and lined with elegant residences; and that the savings banks are numerous and in good condition. And this town would serve as an illustration of the condition of thousands in the Eastern and Western States. The spirit of New-England is not confined to her "bleak hills," as they are sometimes called. It has permeated the greater portion of the United States.

There is no good reason why agriculture and manufactures should not go hand in hand throughout the South as in the West; no reason why the Southern people should not see their villages thrive and blossom on the profits accruing from small manufactures, just as those in New-England do. The South only needs to learn thoroughly the lesson which the example of the Illinois town may teach it. There are hundreds of old-established settlements in many of the Southern States which possess finer facilities for manufacturing than many of the most prosperous towns in the East and West. There is better water-power and a greater supply of it; there is cheap labor in abundance; there are kindly skies and fruitful soils, which make food cheap and lifeagreeable, in greater measure than in higher latitudes. Yet the Southern communities remain moneyless, discontented, forlorn; their young men leave them in despair, and migrate to "fresh fields and pastures new"; and they fall into greater decay year by year. They do not start manufacturing enterprises "because they have no capital." Yet they will find that the greater number of establishments in the Eastern and Western cities are small, and were started by individuals, or in many cases by families, on almost no capital at all. A person begins by making a few plows for his neighbors; year by year his business assumes larger proportions, until he has a mammoth factory and supplies a dozen counties. An industrious family, desirous of getting on in the world, makes clothing, or gloves, or hats. The profits of one year are used to enlarge the business, and in a few twelvemonths another "manufactory" is established. This is the way in which prosperous towns are built up. It is because every one works, turning his or her industry into a hundred different channels for the common weal, that such thriving communities as the Illinois town are springing up by scores and hundreds in the North. It is very easy to build up just such communities in the South. The planters and farmers of the Southern States need but two things to insure their material prosperity: these are local manufactures, that they may not be compelled to send all their money thousands of miles away out of their section for every manufactured article which they need; and the production on their own soil of the myriad articles of food, which they now laboriously get from the North and West. But local manufactures is their prime need; and they must learn to create small enterprises, just as they were created in the Illinois town, by individual thrift and industry.

AMUSEMENTS.

ENGLISH OPERA.

The English opera troupe of which Miss Kellogg and Mme. Van Zandt are the prime donne, and Messrs. Castle and Carleton the principal singers of the sterner sex, will commence a series of performances, to extend over a fortnight, at the Academy of Music, Monday week. "Il Trovatore" will be given Jan. 25, "Maritana" Jan. 26, and "Faust" Jan. 27, while a recital of "Mignon," in the vernacular, is set down for Jan. 29. The sale of seats commences Thursday.

MR. THOMAS' CONCERTS.

Mr. Thomas' matinée concert at Steinway Hall, yesterday, was very largely attended. It does not call for an extended notice, the selections being quite familiar. The most important were Berlioz's "Childe Harold" syphony; Mendelssohn's Octet, and some excerpts from "Die Meistersinger." How admirably Mr. Thomas' forces perform these compositions has been often said in this place, and all we need just now remark, is that yesterday's recital was quite up to the high standard of excellence to which the public has become accustomed. To-morrow evening there will be an extra concert, in which Mr. Constantin Weikert, a pianist new to local audiences, will have his first hearing. The programme for this entertainment has been arranged as follows:

Symphony No. 3. A minor, Op. 56 (Scotch)...Mendelssohn
Concerto, for piano and orchestra, Op. 54.....Schumann
Mr. Constantin Weikert.
Introduction, Finale, } "Tristan und Isolde".....Wagner
Ciaconne.....Bach-Raff
Ballade in G minor.....Chopin
Mr. Constantin Weikert.
Hungarian Dances (new).....Brahms
Overture, "Leonore," No. 3.....Beethoven

THE OPERA BOUFFE.

Only three performances of "Le Voyage in Chine" are announced to occur at the Park Theatre. Thursday, "La Fille de Madame Angot" will be revived, with Mlle. Minelly as *Mlle. Lange*, and a *débutante*, Mlle. Girardin, from the Paris theatres, as *Clairette*. Preparations for the production of "Giroflé-Giroflа" are meanwhile maturing, and Lecoq's newest opera bouffe may be looked for at an early date.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

The one monotonous chronicle still applies to Wallack's. It is somewhat embarrassing to have to repeat it so often, but the manager finds no fault and the public are delighted when they are not disappointed in other respects. A heavy disappointment, however, comes in frequently, arising from the fact that seats are not procurable, even when the date of one's intended visit is anticipated by a reasonably early application at the box-office. "The Shaughraun" might, according to every indication, hold the stage for the remainder of the season.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The success of "The Two Orphans" at the popular house in Union square is only equaled by that of "The Shaughraun" at Wallack's. Mr. Jackson, the adapter of the play, has done his work quite successfully, and the prurient sentiment and ambiguous virtue which we are accustomed to associate with pieces of French parentage find no place in this vigorous drama. The theatre continues to be crowded, both at the usual evening performances and at the Saturday matinées.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. Daly's admirable comedy company will reassemble at this fashionable house next Wednesday evening. For the past few weeks Mr. Daly has been engaged in the preparation of several novelties, and, meanwhile, some of the most prominent members of the company have been visiting the Cities of Boston and Philadelphia, where their excellent acting has received the same ample indorsement as in this City. During their absence, Mr. Davenport and Miss Leclercq have played with unequivocal success; but excellent as those artists are, we venture to think that the return of the regular company will be hailed with pleasure. While each individual possesses special merits, the probability is that the verdict of the public runs rather in favor of the aggregate completeness of the troupe. The reappearance of the strong dramatic corps on Wednesday evening will be signalized by the production of a new local comedy entitled "Women of the Day," which is said to be of a peculiarly humorous turn. It deals with the lighter side of American life, and much of the action of the play is carried on at the Grand Union Hotel in Saratoga. It is expected that it will hold the stage until Mr. Daly is quite ready with his new "Parisian sensation." Nearly all the members of the company have parts of a more or less lively character in "Women of the Day."

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

The trotting contests which Mr. Barnum has introduced at the Hippodrome have doubtless contributed much to the satisfactory results that have lately attended the entertainments in that remarkable place of popular amusement. With the prices reduced by one-half, and the amusements enhanced in about an equal ratio, it is not surprising that the vast capacity of the Hippodrome, in the matter of accommodation, should be fully tested every evening. The next event in the trotting carnival takes place on Tuesday evening.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The preparations for the production of "Henry V." are being pushed rapidly at Booth's Theatre. This revival will call for unusual pageantry, and it is the intention to present the play in the most elaborate manner. The scenery, which is now on its way from London, is by some of the most famous artists on the other side of the Atlantic. Messrs. Grieve, Lloyds, and Briggs, have had a hand in it, and so also, has the late Mr. Telbin, one of the most famous colorists of his time. The Theatre will be closed one week previous to the production of the play. The performance of "Little Emily" to-morrow night is for the benefit of the attachés of Booth's Theatre....The Garnellas have been re-engaged at the Olympic, and Mr. Sol Russell also returns to its stage....Mrs. Rousby still plays at the Lyceum, and her refined portraiture of *Lady Elizabeth* in "Twixt Axe and Crown" keeps a steady hold of popular favor....At Robinson Hall, Mr. Maccabe gains ample patronage for his exceedingly clever entertainment, "Begone Dull Care."...."Our Colored Brother" is the title of a new attraction at Wood's Museum. "On Hand, or True to the Last," is also on the programme....Mr. E. T. Stetson appears to-morrow night at the Bowery in the sensational drama "Chances." Signor Goshen, who is described as the largest man in the world, will also perform in the comedy "Bounce Him Out."....The San Francisco Minstrels announce a new society drama, entitled "Clotilde or The Bruised Heart," and Mr. Bryant furnishes his usual attractive programme.

STRIKE OF MILL OPERATIVES.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Jan. 16.—The female operatives, at a mass-meeting held to-night, resolved to strike on Monday at the Merchants', Granite, and Crescent Mills. A resolution passed early in the evening, to make the strike general, was reconsidered and modified as above.

CHICAGO NOTES.

CURRENT TOPICS IN THE WEST.

IMPECUNIOUS STATE OF THE CHICAGO TREASURY WHEN KING KALAKAUA ARRIVED—THE UNDERWRITERS—THE BAR ASSOCIATION—LAW MATTERS—GOSSIP.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Jan. 14, 1875.

The coming of the King of the Sandwich Islands was announced in a becoming manner, but our citizens did not put forth any special effort in his behalf. His Majesty can hardly feel satisfied with his reception and entertainment here, but it was the best that could be done under the circumstances. There wasn't a dollar in the contingent fund which could be appropriated toward his entertainment, and had it not been for the large-hearted generosity of Drake, of the Grand Pacific Hotel, King Kalakaua would not have had a place whereon to lay his head. The Mayor felt the embarrassment of his position keenly. He consulted with his Controller and the City Treasurer, but not one cent would they advance for the purposes of entertainment. The municipal head was about passing around the hat among the city and Government officials, with a view to raising the wind, when Drake came to the rescue. In a politely-worded communication he informed Mr. Colvin of his desire to accommodate his majesty with a seat at the first table and suitable parlors, free of charge. Drake was pronounced a tip-top good fellow; and when the committee met the distinguished party somewhere outside of the city limits, they were very impressively informed that the city had provided suitable apartments, Sir, at the largest hotel, Sir, in the civilized world, Sir," with a rising inflection on "civilized world" which astonished, if it did not convince. The programme was of the kind usually indulged in—a visit to a few of the more prominent institutions, a ride out to the Stock Yards and to the slaughtering houses, an inspection of the grain elevators, a ride on the grand boulevards, and then a tug-boat ride on Lake Michigan to the "Crib." Two or three Aldermen basked in the sunlight of his kingly presence; the Mayor explained our system of being governed by innumerable incompetent boards; the newspaper reporters attempted stale witticisms, and only a few of the better class of citizens called at the hotel to pay their respects to royalty. In fact, King Kalakaua's treatment has been most shabby, and he cannot possibly have formed a good opinion of Western hospitality.

THE WILL OF A CHICAGO MILLIONAIRE.

Some time since I gave you the particulars of the will case of the late M. O. Walker, of this city. At that time I said it was shortly to come up for probate, but one thing and another prevented, and it was only last week that it was disposed of. Judge Wallace, of the County Court, refused to admit it to probate, which is equivalent to the breaking of the will. It will doubtless be remembered that deceased proposed to control his property for two generations, which being a revival of the old system of entailment, the court ruled it inadmissible on the following grounds; First, it was set up that Mr. Walker's marriage subsequent to the making of the will, (he having married his housekeeper shortly afterward,) vitiated the will. It was held that the codicil to the will made subsequent to the marriage rendered not only the codicil but the will itself valid. The Judge decided that the soundness of Mr. Walker's memory at the time of adding the codicil was not proved. The court then fixed the bonds of administrator at the large sum of $2,400,000, and the gentleman selected refused to confirm in such amount. An effort will be made to have the bonds fixed at a more reasonable figure, and the evident disposition of all parties to compromise promises a solution of the difficulties in the case without further litigation. If litigation was continued for any length of time the amount finally accruing to the wife and two sons would not be extraordinary, judging by the counsel fees already allowed by the court. There were half a dozen or so lawyers employed for a few days, and each one of them was allowed $3,000. But like most estates, the value of Mr. Walker's seems to have been grossly exaggerated. It now appears that the actual value of all the property does not exceed $1,000,000, and there are any number of debts to be deducted therefrom.

THE UNDERWRITERS OF CHICAGO.

The Board of Underwriters of this city have prepared a bill to be presented to the State Legislature, now in session, providing certain regulations for building. It has been prepared, not only by those skilled in the insurance business, but by several architects, and its main purpose is to prevent fires by avoiding them. The city having already prohibited the construction of wooden buildings within the city limits, the bill applies itself to the protection of brick and stone structures, and especially of the larger class of buildings used as stores, warehouses, factories, and workshops. The architects had in view the safety of the buildings independently of the occurrence of fire, and they have judiciously introduced in the construction such preventives of fire happening within as may render buildings comparatively safe, and also such precautions as may protect them from fire from adjoining or other buildings. The measure is, in fact, a movement in the way of cheap insurance. Existing buildings may, at a very small cost, be adapted to the requirements of this bill, and the difference in cost of building in compliance with the proposed law will not exceed two years' extra insurance now paid because of the lack of these very precautions. The *Tribune* of this city, speaking of this matter, says: "Instead of building houses at random and without any regard to the ordinary precautions against accident, and paying one per cent. per annum extra for a magnificent Fire Department, and another three-fourths per cent. per annum extra for insurance, a slight attention to detail, and a comparatively small additional outlay in the original construction of the building, or in adapting it to the law, will give better assurance against loss by fire than is afforded by either Fire Department or insurance, and at a great saving of cost." Under our Constitution, the bill, if it ever becomes a law, must be a general one, applicable to all cities, and therein is the trouble. No such law could pass the Legislature, for however willing the General Assembly might be to give such a law to Chicago, they could not force it upon other cities where the construction of wooden buildings is the rule and not the exception.

THE BAR ASSOCIATION.

A few days since the Bar Association of this city gave an annual dinner at one of the leading hotels. It was an agreeable affair, and the reminiscences related by the older members present were particularly interesting. Hon. Thomas Hoyne, in his reply to the toast, "The Bar of Illinois," was quite entertaining, and for the sake of the information which his speech contained, I cannot forbear quoting from it. Mr. Hoyne is now perhaps the oldest resident lawyer in Chicago who still remains in the active duties of professional life. He came here in 1837, when the city had a population of three thousand, and only twenty-one lawyers in the place, consequently his relations to our city may be considered almost patriarchal. These were the days when any large interior town boasted one or two originals. The chief of the Chicago originals was Colonel Strode, of Black Hawk war memory, a tall Kentuckian, whose saddle-bags contained three rullled shirts and two volumes of *Chitty's Pleadings*. Once upon a time the Colonel's saddle-bags were stolen, and shortly afterward it was reported that Black Hawk, the great Indian Chief, was wearing the ruffles upon his buskins, and carrying *Chitty* under each arm. The early days of every State whose history is a little vague is filled up with heroes. New-England had her Pilgrim Fathers; New-York her Knickerbockers; Pennsylvania her Quakers; other States have some peculiar mythical heroes. The only heroes of Illinois were members of the Bar, if we overlook the two settlements of the French and Catholic missionaries in the fifteenth century. The first legal appointment ever made of an officer to take charge of any government under the State was issued by Patrick Henry, Governor of Virginia, in 1778, to John Todd, a lawyer, as Lieutenant Commandant in the County of Illinois, then belonging to Virginia. In 1804 another lawyer, Vivian Edwards, was appointed the first Governor of the Illinois Territory. The gentleman said: "Is it not worthy of remark that, when the State was without institutions of learning or schools, beyond the pale of civil codes of law, of social life, that the lawyers who have shaped the destinies of this State should have been, as it were, the pioneers of American progress in the wilderness, the founders of States, the architects of sovereignty. And, Mr. President, it is no small thing to be able to say that, when our great national sovereignty was in danger, in the very hour of its deadliest peril, members of the Illinois Bar were found in the first rank of those who saved the American Constitution, and re-established the liberties of the people."

TESTIMONY IN CRIMINAL SUITS.

The law permitting accused persons in criminal cases to testify in their own behalf has been in force in this State since July last. Although the time has been too limited to admit of any conclusive judgment as to the merits of the law, many of the prejudices heretofore existing against it have been removed. It has been taken advantage of in several cases of importance; but it has not given the accused parties too great a chance to mislead the jury, for none of the parties referred to escaped conviction. It is provided by the statute in force in this State that a defendant in any criminal proceeding shall only at his own request be deemed a competent witness, and his neglect to testify is not permitted to create any presumption against him, and the presiding Judge will not permit any comment to be made upon such neglect. This is contrary to the usage in some of the States, where the manifest injustice is done of permitting the public prosecutors to draw an unfavorable inference if the accused does not avail himself of his privilege. There are many cases in which this privilege may result in forwarding the work of justice, sometimes by clearing an innocent accused person, and at other times by indicating the real criminal. For it gives a man an opportunity to explain, without which the testimony of one malicious witness might consign him for years to undeserved punishment. The apprehended danger of imposition by perjury was undoubtedly greatly magnified by those who opposed the passage of the law. The rule is already found to be that guilty persons do not often avail themselves of the privilege of testifying, while innocent persons seek it, regarding the opportunity as a means of vindication. In this way it may result in forwarding the work of justice, sometimes clearing an innocent person, and at others by indicating the real criminal. For the better protection of the people it is the practice in this city, when the accused takes the stand to testify, for the prosecutor to examine in regard to his past history, independent of its connection with the particular case on trial. This right is questioned, however, and the matter has been referred to the Supreme Court of the State. The Supreme Court of Michigan has established a different rule for the reason that "few men, however innocent, could safely go upon the stand to answer a criminal charge, if they must at their peril be prepared to give satifactory answers to questions regarding their whole former life."

A SUPREME COURT DECISION.

While I am telling you of legal matters, I wish to mention a recent decision of our Supreme Court concerning fraudulent expressions as distinguished from mere expressions of opinion. A party in this State desiring to purchase a farm, and being in such a crippled condition that he could not himself go to examine a tract of land which he heard was for sale, sent several members of his family for that purpose. After seeing the farm they reported favorably, but, not satisfied with their opinions, the party wishing to purchase sent for the owners to visit him, with a view to learn all the facts in the case. The two men had been soldiers in the late rebellion, and the owner of the farm pretended to be a minister of the Gospel. The one proposing to purchase appealed to him as a "Christian, a gentleman, and a soldier," to tell him the truth, at the same time informing him that he should rely wholly on his representations in making the trade. The owner, assuring the other party that he would not deceive him, thereupon made false statements as to the selling price of land in that locality, false statements as to the condition and quality of the fences on his farm, as to the quantity of rails on the ground, and as to the sufficiency of timber on the land to fence the whole tract, and knew these statements were false when he made them. The sale was consummated on the faith of the statements so made; but the purchaser refused to redeem his notes when due. The vendor obtained judgment in the lower court, whereupon the defendant appealed. The Supreme Court held the statements were not mere expressions of opinion on the part of the vendor, as was claimed by his attorneys, but were fraudulent representations, of which the purchaser could avail in a proper proceeding in his defense. But if the statements made under such circumstances are mere matters of opinion, equity would relieve against them as a contrivance of fraud in cases of familiar relation or confidence, or where the other party had justly reposed upon and had been misled by it, or where a party knowingly placed confidence in another and acted upon his opinion, believing it to be honestly expressed. The decision of the lower court was reversed.

RETURN OF THE SHIP ORIENTAL TO PORT.

The ship Oriental, Capt. Otis, from this port to San Francisco, cleared with a general assorted cargo on Dec. 18, and on the same day passed Sandy Hook, bound South. Yesterday, to the surprise of the owners and shippers, the Oriental was reported from Sandy Hook as "in the offing, bound in, in tow." A TIMES reporter boarded the ship in the lower bay, and gathered the following facts in relation to her voyage and its casualties: The Captain says that he left this port on the 18th, Friday, with a full cargo and crew, but no passengers. The wind was fair from the west north-west, and the course laid east by south, until Sunday, when the wind changed to the south blowing heavily. On Monday the barometer fell very low, and the wind changed to south-west, accompanied with thunder and lightning. During the night of Monday it was blowing a hurricane; then the ship was off Hatteras. At 11 P. M. the gale carried away the main-topmast, and main-topgallant mast, and the fore and mizzen topgallant masts. A heavy sea was breaking clean across the deck, and all endeavors to cut away the wreck were rendered futile. The mate was caught under a loose spar, and the whole crew were engaged for ten minutes to save him from drowning by the waves sweeping over the deck. Capt. Otis left the quarter-deck to cut away the wreck, but was literally buried by the waves, and did not get back to his station for an hour. At daylight on Monday the wreck was cut adrift, after doing much damage to the forward house and chafing the starboard side. The ship remained perfectly tight. On the 26th of December, in longitude 61, latitude 36 31, the Captain started back for New-York, thinking that if he kept away for Bermuda or St. Thomas he would have to wait until spars could be sent from New-York. Twice he was driven back from the coast, covered with ice and snow. Then the wind changed to north-west, and standing in west south-west he made Cape May, but was again driven off. Yesterday he succeeded in sighting Fire Island and took a pilot for New-York. In sight of the Highlands he took a steam tug, which brought the ship alongside of the warehouse docks in Brooklyn. The ship will not be ready for sea under two weeks.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

A POWDER FACTORY COMPLETELY DESTROYED — FOUR MEN INSTANTLY KILLED.

Black Tom, a little island located off Communipaw Beach, between the National Oil Works and Bedloe's Island, and made by the filling in done by the New-Jersey Central Railroad, was yesterday the scene of an explosion which resulted in the instant death of four men. Upon the island are located a glycerine factory and a powder factory, the two factories being about twenty feet apart. In the glycerine factory was a man named Charles Smith and another named Laverty. Engaged in the powder factory were James Laverty, a son of the Laverty engaged in the glycerine house, Alfred Hopkins, George Brown, and a man named Lowe. At about 12:20 yesterday afternoon the powder in the powder-house became ignited in some way, and went off with a flash. In an instant the building was in a blaze, and the four men who had been engaged in it were burned to death before they had a chance to escape. How the powder was ignited no one is left to tell. Smith and Laverty were busy in the glycerine building at the time. As soon as they saw the blaze in the powder-house they ran to the shore, and hailing the steam-tug, Lucy Foster, were carried to the Jersey shore. Laverty, in his fright, did not stop even to ascertain the fate of his son. The Black Tom is such an inaccessible place that it was not until 6 o'clock last evening that the news of the disaster reached the ears of the Jersey City Police. Sergeant Dillon learned of it by accident. While riding up town he met Smith, the man employed in the glycerine factory, and procured from him a few scattering particulars of the accident. Immediately upon reaching the station-house the Sergeant dispatched Officers Ray, Blanchard, and Lumbreyer to the island, and they, by drawing a boat from the meadow over the ice for a mile, succeeded in reaching it. At 10 o'clock one of the officers returned with the information that three of the bodies were found burned to a crisp in the ruins, and that no trace of the other body could be procured. A man was seen to run over the island and leap into a boat just after the explosion, and the boat was afterward seen to strike a fact leading to the supposition that the fourth man may have escaped the flames only to be drowned.

James Laverty, one of the unfortunate men, was a resident of Lafayette. Alfred Hopkins resided in Hoboken. George Brown at No. 339 Sixth street, Jersey City, and Lowe in Brooklyn. The bodies will be removed, as soon as recovered, to Speers' Morgue, in Bergen.

All effort to find out definitely the ownership of the works proved futile. Mrs. Smith, the wife of Charles Smith, states that she understands that they belonged to a man named Warren, who lives in a hotel in Lafayette. Other parties state that they were the property of the United States Government.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

A TROT FOR A PURSE OF $125—SEVEN ENTRIES—JOHN H. THE WINNER.

The third trotting contest at Barnum's Hippodrome last night was witnessed by at least six thousand people. The contest was for a purse of $125, and the following horses were entered: Humpty Dumpty, John H., Sweetbriar, Sorrel Jake, Tip, Staten Island, and Gideon. Johnson sold pools on the result, and Staten Island was the favorite at $20, Sorrel Jake $12, and the field $30. Staten Island, however, did not start. The judges were Asa Whitson, J. D. Walton, and Thomas Trimble. Five heats were necessary to decide the race, and daring its progress there was the most intense excitement. The particulars are given below:

FIRST HEAT.—John H. drew the inside, Humpty Dumpty second, Gideon third, Sweetbriar fourth, Sorrel Jake fifth, and Tip on the outside. After four ineffectual attempts, they were sent away to a good start, John H. being in the lead, Sweetbriar second, the others well together. Soon after leaving the stand, Sweetbriar assumed the lead, and finished the first turn four lengths in front of John H., with Gideon third. On the second turn, Sweetbriar broke and lost two lengths, and Gideon crowded John H. At the end of the second lap Sweetbriar was but a length ahead of Gideon, John H. being third. Sweetbriar kept to the front to the end of the fourth lap, when she broke, and Gideon passed her. John H. broke his stirrup-strap at this moment, and his chances for the heat were gone. Gideon and Sweetbriar had a hot struggle, and the excitement was intense. Gideon won the heat by a length in 3:07½. Sweetbriar second, three lengths ahead of John H., third, Humpty Dumpty fourth, Tip fifth, Sorrel Jake sixth.

SECOND HEAT.—John Murphy mounted John H., and this gave the backers of the field additional hope of carrying off the spoils. Four false attempts were made to get away, but the fifth was a "go," with Tip two lengths in the lead, Gideon second. Tip, trotting steadily, increased his lead, and was six lengths in front on the second round, Gideon second, Sweetbriar third, and John H. fourth. On the third round Tip was about ten lengths ahead of Sweetbriar, who had taken the second place from Gideon. On the third lap Tip began to lose ground, and at the finish of the fifth lap was only three lengths before Sweetbriar, who was six lengths in advance of John H. who was a length before Gideon, Humpty Dumpty fifth, and Sorrel Jake sixth. Although closely pressed by Sweetbriar, Tip kept to the front and Humpty Dumpty got into the third place. The pace was good, and Tip won the heat by three lengths amid the most tumultuous applause. John H. came in second, Sweetbriar third, Gideon fourth, Humpty Dumpty fifth, and Sorrel Jake sixth. Time—2:59.

THIRD HEAT.—Humpty Dumpty was withdrawn. After one trial they were given the word, Jake was off in the lead, the others well together, but Tip soon got to the front, and at the finish of the first lap he was leading two lengths, Sweetbriar being second, Gideon third, John H. fourth, and Jake last. On the second round Tip was four lengths in front, Sweetbriar second, two lengths ahead of John H., who was three lengths away from Gideon. On the third turn Tip began to tire and left his feet, and Sweetbriar closed rapidly on him, and finally took the lead. The excitement was great, and at the termination of the fourth lap the horses were received with cheers. Sweetbriar was two lengths ahead of John H., who was the same distance before Tip, while Gideon was fourth, and Jake fifth. Sweetbriar kept her lead to the finish of the sixth round, when John H. came to the front amid great cheering, and won the heat by two lengths in three minutes. Sweetbriar was second, Tip third, Gideon fourth, and Jake fifth.

FOURTH HEAT.—The three horses that sold in the field had each won a heat, and the "fielders" were jubilant. Under the rules all but John H., Gideon and Tip were sent to the stable. On the fourth heat they received the word together, but Gideon immediately went to the front and led six lengths on the first turn, Tip second, a length before John H. On the second turn, Gideon was three lengths ahead of John H., who took the second place from Tip, and led him five or six lengths. From this time Tip was never in the race, and the struggle between the other two was so close as to cause the most intense excitement. John Murphy, who rode John H., tried several times to break up Gideon by running on his heels, which he finally succeeded in doing, at which the spectators hissed in a most determined manner. Having succeeded in his undertaking, John H. took the lead and won the heat by six lengths, in 3:01; Tip a long way off. There was now intense excitement. Tho hissing was continued, mingled with applause. The judges decided it a dead heat, which again created a great commotion, the house being apparently equally divided. John was undoubtedly guilty of foul riding, and he should have been ruled out and the race given to Gideon.

FIFTH HEAT.—The excitement was at fever-heat when the horses were again called up. A good start was effected, and as Murphy went round the hissing and cheering continued. John H. broke up, ann at the end of the first lap Gideon was three lengths ahead, but on the second turn he was but a length and a half in front. On the third turn John H. took the lead, and was six lengths ahead on the fourth lap. He maintained this lead to the end, winning the race easily. Time, 2:59.

SUMMARY.

BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME, NEW-YORK, Jan. 16, 1875.—Purse, $125; mile heats, under saddle; catch weights; open to all trotting horses.

A. Whitson's b. g. John H.	3	2	1	0	1
P. Manee's r. g. Gideon	1	4	4	0	2
J. Haslett's a. g. Tip	5	1	3	3	r. o.
S. P. Meagher's blk. m. Sweetbriar	2	3	2	r. o.	
J. Murphy's a. g. Sorrel Jake	4	5	6	5	r. o.
B. Wilson's b. g. Humpty Dumpy	6	6	5	dr.	
George Bishop's b. m. Staten Island	dr.				

Time—3:07½, 2:59, 3:00, 3:01, 2:59.

RAID ON A GAMBLING HOUSE.

At 11 o'clock last night Capt. Charles McDonnell, Sergt. Brown, and a large posse of Police of the Eighth Precinct, made a raid on the gaming saloon on the second floor of No. 615 Broadway, where "faro," *rouge et noir*, and other games of chance are nightly played. When the police arrived the game was in full blast, and they succeeded in arresting William Brown, the reputed proprietor of the establishment, and twenty-two others who were engaged in playing. The prisoners were all marched to the Prince Street Police Station and locked up in the cells. All the gaming implements and $12 in money were seized by the Police. The prisoners will be arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

SOCIETY MATTERS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

RECEPTIONS OF THE PRESIDENT AND SECRETARIES AND OTHER ENTERTAINMENTS—"CARD RECEPTIONS"—SPEAKER BLAINE'S WAY—THE SUPREME COURT CIRCLE—THE "CONGRESSIONAL SHOW"—WHAT THE PHILADELPHIA COMMITTEE TOOK FROM THE CENTENNIAL TEA-PARTY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Jan. 14, 1875.

Such hyperborean weather as we have had to endure during the week now drawing to a close, is not often experienced at the national capital. A leaden atmosphere, gusty winds, pelting rain storms, and slippery sidewalks, have sadly interfered with pedestrianism. Yet it was perhaps fortunate that the President's first reception was held on one of the most stormy and slippery evenings, for it made it impossible for hundreds to get there who would otherwise have filled the rooms and made them so crowded as to be uncomfortable. As it was, there were none too many in the East Room to prevent the display of the elegant toilets worn, as the gay throng circled about, ever changing like the figures of a kaleidescope. Mrs. Fred. Grant assisted her mother in receiving, and she has already become a favorite with those who have made her acquaintance.

Secretary Fish's reception was, of course, crowded, and there was a general muster of the diplomatic corps, the leading members of Congress, some of the old residents, and a few gentlemen of the press—the last invited not simply because they were journalists. The house was profusely decorated with rare exotics, and wax lights supplemented the dim illumination of Washington gas. Miss Edith Fish assisted her parents in receiving, and the Secretary was diligent in his endeavors to promote the enjoyment of his guests. The Senora Mantilla, the young and beautiful wife of the Spanish Minister, attracted marked attention, as she has not been much in society as yet, and all seemed pleased to learn that the intimate relations which have long existed between her husband and the Duke of Montpensier will insure their retention here should there be a restoration of the Bourbon rule at Madrid. Almost every State in the Union was represented by ladies of no ordinary personal attractions. The exquisite embroidery of the dress worn by the wife of a newly-elected New-York City member was the most admired, but there were many other elegant toilets.

Other "card receptions," as those are called for which cards of invitation are issued, (although many smuggle themselves in who have never received the coveted bits of pasteboard,) are to be given by Attorney General Williams and Postmaster General Jewell. Secretary Robeson prefers dinner parties and select dances to these wholesale crowds. Secretary Belknap will not have any gathering at his house that will disturb "that blessed baby." Secretary Delano is in lodgings at Wormley's, as he is in mourning; and Secretary Bristow, who is also in mourning, is at what a Missouri Member of Congress called Mr. Arlington's tavern. A number of residents will also give receptions, among them Mr. S. P. Brown, who resides in a charming villa about a mile out into Maryland mud. Mr. Beale, who occupies the old Commodore Decatur house on Lafayette square, will give a series of dancing parties; and then there are half a dozen or more sets of "Germans," which are more enjoyed by the young dancers than by their chaperones, who sit grimly as wall flowers, and yawn in concert after midnight.

Mr. Colfax, who was ever courting popular favor, set the bad example of having fixed reception nights, when all the world and the rest of mankind could, uninvited, crowd his house. Mr. Blaine, who is not insensible to popular favor, keeps up this custom. The young woman who sells you gloves in one of the shops on Pennsylvania avenue can jostle the wife of a Minister Plenipotentiary, and an Envoy Extraordinary is crowded into a corner by a bevy of first-class clerks, in pegged boots and ill-fitting ready-made clothing. The Speaker, however, makes up for this practical exhibition of democracy and equality by frequent entertainments of a more *recherché* description—by capital dinners, and by social teas. Mrs. Blaine is aided in dispensing hospitality by her cousin, Miss Abagail Dodge, of Hamilton, who is regarded as one of the best talkers here. The belief entertained by many Republicans that Mr. Blaine will head their ticket in 1876, and be elected to succeed Gen. Grant, adds to the crowds, or rather jams, at his house when the papers announce that he will receive. Mr. Speaker Stevenson and Mr. Speaker Clay were more select in their invitations.

No circle of Washington is more difficult for a stranger to enter, unless he has a reputation as a legal practitioner, than that which is composed of the Justices of the Supreme Court and their families. The Chief Justice and the Justices are all accompanied by their wives, five of the nine have daughters with them, and others have young lady friends as guests for the Winter. Next to the Diplomatic Corps, the Justices of the Supreme Court and their ladies were the guests at a State dinner at the White House, as they claim precedence over the Senators and Representatives. The most cordial relations exist, however, between the families of the Justices of the Supreme Court and those of Senators Edmunds, Frelinghuysen, Conkling, and other legal lights. The Judges of the Court of Claims would like to be of this social circle, but are hardly admitted, often to their annoyance, but their ladies persist in receiving on the same afternoons. Of all the good, substantial, old-school dinner parties given here, those of the Justices of the Supreme Court are the best, for they all enjoy good cheer. Neither can their wines be excelled, especially the old Madeiras and sherries, some of which have their histories reaching back into a past generation.

Washington is famous for its private theatricals, usually given in Willard Hall, which was for many years a Presbyterian Church, then a monster billiard-room, and which is now an excrescence of Willard's Hotel. Young Mr. John Davis, of the State Department, is a very clever stage manager, and there are some young ladies who really look and act well, while others can only timidly go on in pantomimes or tableaux.

After all, no scene in our "Vanity Fair" has proven so attractive, of late, as that on the floor of the Senate Chamber, where the best performers have been engaged in performing their parts in the tragedy—"How shall Louisiana be Ruled?" Not since the impeachment of Andy Johnson has there been such a demand for seats in the Senate galleries, and to obtain them ladies have had to come between 11 and 12 o'clock. *N'importe.* They have poured in like an army of occupation, and have sat patiently until the adjournment at 5 and 6, attentive listeners to fierce sarcasm, discordant words, clear arguments, and prosy platitudes. It has been very evident, I record with regret, that the sympathies of the greater number were with the Southern speakers, who generally soar into the regions of passionate eloquence.

Next week the millionaire Senator from Nevada, Mr. Jones, will be in his seat, and his bride will doubtless grace the galleries; but it will be next December, in all probability, before the *billionaire* Senator, Mr. Sharon, takes his curule chair.

The ladies' Centennial tea-party, at the Capitol, was not so pecuniarily profitable as had been hoped for, for, although the gross receipts were upward of $6,417, the net proceeds were only $3,691. Considering that there was no rent or gas bill, that the music and Police cost nothing, and that the tables were generally supplied by the citizens of the States represented, this result is not acceptable. Rumor intimates that a self-constituted committee of Philadelphians, who kindly came over here to "boss the job," had the expenses of their trip paid, and that there were other similar leaks, but of this nothing is positively known. Certain it is that Miss Risley Seward richly merited the vote of thanks given her for her untiring devotion and unselfish efforts. The Philadelphians must display more patriotism and less desire to profit personally by their Centennial if they desire to make it generally popular.

RECONSTRUCTION.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S PLAN—SPEECH OF HON. FREDERICK W. SEWARD IN THE ASSEMBLY.

We give below the speech of Hon. Frederick W. Seward in the State Assembly, Thursday, on the Louisiana resolutions. In publishing it, the Albany *Journal* says that Mr. Seward gives the first public and full account of a most interesting historical event—the plan of reconstruction agreed upon at a meeting of President Lincoln's Cabinet, on the very day of the President's assassination. In the illness of his father, Mr. Seward was himself present on that occasion as the representative of the State Department, and participated in the council. Mr. Seward spoke as follows:

The questions about Louisiana are not new ones. On the contrary, they are very old ones. They arose immediately upon the close of the war. On the morning of the 14th of April, 1865, when Richmond and Petersburg had fallen, and Sherman was holding Johnson's army at bay, everything betokened that peace was at hand. President Lincoln called a Cabinet meeting at the Executive Mansion, and invited to participate in it the victorious General to whom Lee surrendered at Appomattox. At such a meeting, in such a time, there could be but one question, and that a question of transcendant importance—the question of reconstruction, restoration, or re-establishment of the seceded States in their former relations as members of the Federal Union. The conference was long and earnest, with little diversity of opinion, except as to details. One of the difficulties of the problem was, who should be recognized as State authorities. There was a loyal Governor in Virginia. There were no loyal Governors in any of the other States. But the Southern Legislatures were, for the most part, avowedly treasonable. Whether they should be allowed to continue until they committed some new overt act of hostility; whether the Governors should be requested to order new elections; whether elections should be ordered by the General Government—all these were questions raised. Among many similar expressions of the President, in that terse and homely mode of speech, the memory of which still lingers pleasantly in the hearts of the American people, he said: "We can't undertake to run State Governments in all these Southern States. The people must do that, though I reckon that at first they may do it badly." The Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, produced some sheets of paper on which he had drafted the outlines of a plan of reconstruction, embodying the President's views, and, as I understood, those of most of the other members of the Cabinet. In substance it was, that the Treasury Department should take possession of the Custom-houses, and proceed to collect the revenues; that the War Department should garrison or destroy the forts, take possession of arms and munitions and maintain the public peace; that the Navy Department should in like manner occupy the harbors, take possession of navy-yards, ships, and ordnance; that the Interior Department should send out its surveyors, land, pension, and Indian agents, and set them at work; that the Postmaster General should reopen his Post Offices and establish his mail routes; that the Attorney General should look after the re-establishment of the Federal Courts, with their Judges, Marshals, and Attorneys; in short, that the machinery of the United States Government should be set in motion, that its laws should be faithfully executed and vigorously enforced, and that everything like domestic violence or insurrection should be repressed; but that public authorities and private citizens should remain unmolested, if not found in actual hostility to the Government of the Union. In a word, it was a plan based upon the Constitution of the United States.

That night Abraham Lincoln passed from earth. Through the madness of an assassin, the Southern people lost a lenient judge, a just and generous friend. The plan for their peace and safety, upon which the morning hours of his life had been spent, was taken up by his successor; but the embittered public feeling which followed his murder rendered both Congress and the people far less ready to acquiesce in its adoption. From that time to this the efforts that have been made to carry it out have met with an amount of opposition and a degree of success and failure that are now among the familiar facts of history. I still think that this first plan for the reconstruction of the Southern States was the best and wisest one of all. It would have been fortunate for the South and the Union if it had been adopted then. It will be fortunate for the South and the Union if it shall be adopted now. But it is not to be accomplished by mere denunciation of what is or has been done wrong. It is not enough to denounce the wrong; it is necessary to find out and apply the remedy. That remedy is not now within the power of political parties or of public meetings. It is not within our power on this floor. It is not even within the power of the President. It is only within the power of the people of the United States, through their Representatives in Congress assembled. It is right and proper, therefore, that our resolutions should be addressed to them, invoking their prompt and patriotic action. And what is the remedy? You have it in the pending resolutions—Congressional action to define and enforce the faithful adherence of all concerned to the respective guaranties therein enumerated and prescribed by the Constitution of the United States. In the case under discussion the presence and aid of Federal military force seems to have been solicited by both parties to a State legislative controversy. Clearly a condition of affairs so anomalous and so extraordinary is one requiring early Congressional attention, to declare what are the respective rights, duties, and obligations, in Louisiana to-day, of soldiers and of citizens.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Rev. A. G. Mercer, of Newport, is at the Brevoort House.

Congressman Alexander Mitchell, of Wisconsin, is at the Hoffman House.

Judge J. R. Gowan, of Ontario, Canada, is at the Westmoreland Hotel.

Ex-Congressman T. M. Pomeroy, of Auburn, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Antonio Mantilla, Spanish Minister at Washington, is at the Union Square Hotel.

Speaker Jeremiah Maguire, Assemblyman Thomas G. Alvord, and Senators F. W. Tobey, William Johnson, and George B. Bradley, of New-York, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

STRANGE AND TRUE

That Dr. Colton has given his laughing gas to seventy-nine thousand patients, at the Cooper Institute, without an accident.—*Mail.*

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The Oldest Cordial in Existence.—This distinction may fairly be claimed for the DEW OF THE ALPS, a delightful vegetable stimulant and restorative which has been popular in Switzerland ever since the days of Columbus as a remedy for bodily weakness, derangement of the stomach, nervous complaints, and low spirits, and as a safeguard against all diseases propagated by infection in the air or unwholesome elements in the water. It is universally believed in Switzerland that the DEW OF THE ALPS lengthens the lives of those who use it habitually. Certainly a more pleasant way of accomplishing this desirable object could not be conceived, for of all the cordials we have ever tasted DEW OF THE ALPS is the most agreeable and refreshing. All respectable grocers and druggists keep it.

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You can cure that Cough or Cold by using Wistar's BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Lundborg's Perfumes are like Natural flowers and bouquets.

What shall we do to sweeten our breath?
To keep our teeth from decay and death?
What shall we do to harden our gums?
To drive off tartar and scurf when it comes?
What shall we do? Now really you won't
Do anything, but SOZO-*DONT.*

MARRIED.

CAFFRY—DOAK.—On Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1875, by Rev. W. P. Abbott, CHARLES W. CAFFRY to CASSIE M. DOAK, all of this City.

MAYNARD—HEARD.—At Flushing, Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1875, by Rev. J. Carpenter Smith, S. T. D., FORSTER J. MAYNARD, M. D., and SARAH R., only daughter of James Heard.

PERRY—BROWN.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Jan. 14, by Rev. George W. Izer, Mr. EDWIN E. PERRY, of New-York City, to Miss ELLA J., daughter of William Brown, Esq., of Elmira, N. Y.

DIED.

BARTHOLOMEW.—On Friday night, Jan. 16, Mrs. SUSANA BARTHOLOMEW, widow of Truman Bartholomew, aged 92 years.

The funeral will be from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. A. Doughty, No. 222 South 4th st., Brooklyn, E. D.

BRIGHAM.—At Washington Heights, New-York, on Thursday, Jan. 14, suddenly, of typhoid pneumonia, JULIA R. FULLER, wife of Jewett B. Brigham.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, at her late residence, 155th st., corner 10th av., on Sunday, Jan. 17, at 3 o'clock P. M.

COLEMAN.—SARAH E., wife of M. F. Coleman, and daughter of Mrs. M. A. Gesner, at 6:45 o'clock P. M. on the 15th inst., aged 38 years.

The funeral will take place on Monday, the 18th inst., at 10 A. M., from No. 28 East 23d st.

DE VISSER.—On Thursday evening, Jan. 14, of pneumonia, at the Grand Hotel, SIMON DE VISSER, aged 58.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at South Reformed Church, 5th av. and 21st st., on Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

HEARN.—On Friday, Jan. 15, of diphtheria, LAURA FRANCES HEARN, daughter of George A. Hearn, Jr., and Laura Frances Hearn, aged 4 years and 7 days.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 110 West 12th st., on Sunday, the 17th inst., at 2 P. M. Relatives

A SOUTH AFRICAN QUESTION

BOERS AND BRITONS.

THE TWO DUTCH REPUBLICS OF ORANGE AND TRANSVAAL IN CONTROVERSY WITH THE ENGLISH COLONY OF SOUTH AFRICA —MR. FROUDE'S MISSION.

Republics are at a discount just now in the Old World. One of them stepped down and out last week from the banks of the Manzanares, and voices are heard prophesying a like fate for the French and Dutch Commonwealths. That of Switzerland looks steady in virtue of its rugged barrenness, and the out of the way ground it stands on. It is not worth anybody's while to overthrow it—as yet.

Those who remember how Napoleon I. obliterated the famous old Dutch Republic of The Hague, which the Vienna Congressmen refused to restore, may for a moment fancy the use of that style is a mistake. But there are really two Dutch Republics in existence—two little curiosities of modern civilization, flourishing in a solitary way among the group of colonies composing the southern apex of the African peninsula, and a few words about themselves and their antecedents may give some idea of the controversy, rather muffled by distance, which now occupies men's minds in that part of the world. Africa itself has been coming a good deal into the light latterly, reminding us of its earlier periods when the Roman *Africa semper aliquid novi offert* was a proverb in good standing. In those days that huge, sequestered peninsula was always offering something new, in the report or presence of its monsters of all sorts, sphinxes, pigmies, moon-mountains, pyramids, lions, crocodiles, and other things terrible or extraordinary; and still, in our own, it furnishes us with new sensations and matters of moment, like the Suez Canal, the wild war of Kassai Jugurtha Theodore, the Madagascar Queen and her five millions of subjects coming over in a body to Christianity, and the great story of David Livingstone, to say nothing of Du Chaillu's gorillas, or the Gondokoro achievements of Baker and Long.

In the pre-Christian times, the further cape of Africa seems to have been doubled by some Red Sea mariners of an Egyptian king or *necho*. But, about four hundred years ago, the Portuguese were certainly the first to pass round it on their way to the Ganges and the Golden Chersonese, led by Diaz and Da Gama, in 1487. They (or tradition before them) named that promontory the Cabo Tormentoso, which meant "Cape of Storms" or "Cape of the Lower-end." The old word *Torment* had the meaning of Hades, (an inferior region and "place of torment,") and it was a term of such ghostly and uncomfortable import to the ears and fancies of all ancient mariners that they were glad to exchange it for the good *Esperanza*. The Portuguese made no colony at the Cape, and at the end of a hundred years the Dutch, in 1598, occupied it as a convenient halfway-house to the Indies, and planted a little colony. At the same time the English took the benefit of Table Bay, north-west from the Cape, and tried to colonize Robben Island, on the eastern side, with some of their convicts. But the men would not stay there, preferring the Hottentot *kraals*. Meantime an English and Dutch Post Office was established at the Cape. It had neither clerks nor a Postmaster, being, in fact, a certain lowder under which all passing ships posted their news for the benefit of the next comers to the place.

The Hollanders held the Cape for 143 years, till 1796, when it was seized by the English, to save it from the French masters of Holland. In 1802 the Dutch got it back for a time, as they once got back New-Amsterdam; but in 1806 it finally became a British colony, with a strong Dutch flavor, which, in spite of the lapse of years, "will hang round it still" in a very perceptible degree. In colonizing the Cape, men turned their faces rather to the eastern side, where the long ridges of the Drakenberg Mountains run up to the north-east, beside the coast level, something after the manner of the South American Cordilleras, lying over against them across the Pacific, and produce those conditions of land and water most favorable for settlement. In 1810 the colony covered an area of 128,000 square miles, (nearly three time as large as New-York State,) with a population of 110,000 persons, half of whom were whites. In moving eastward, the colonists, both English and Dutch Boers, came always into rough contact with the native tribes, the most formidable of which have always been the Kaffirs, a stalwart and powerful race of many tribes haunting the hills and gorges of that region, and only giving way before the superior force of musketry. These pagans, with a religion as simple and scanty as their style of dress, hung on the edges of "civilization," stealing cattle, killing the intruders on all convenient opportunities, and also, as in 1835 and 1839, waging united and savage war against the colony. The names of their chiefs, Hintza, Tola, Kreli, Sandilli, Macomo, &c., received much distinguished notice in the English newspapers, and Lord Glenelg and other men in office were of opinion that these Kaffirs were very badly treated. But the fate of the natives was inevitable, and like our own red men, they were forced to give way before the advance of "the fittest," who drove their cattle and plows still eastward and northward, to the Kishamma, (the Great Fish,) and the Kei Rivers, and so took gradual possession of the great mountain tract subsequently styled British Kaffraria. Other colonists, chiefly Boers, went by water still farther north, to the port of Natal, on the Pacific side, and there, about 1840, founded the Natal colony, over a thousand miles from the Cape. This colony has at present an area of about 17,000 square miles, with a population of 18,000 persons.

In those movements the Dutch had a natural desire to go together, and they were always foremost of those who went as far as possible from the Cape and its English Governorship, which they never liked. In 1810 Governor Napier stopped their onslaughts on the Zulus. They were going too fast for the main body. But they kept doggedly to their purpose of wandering off, and in a short time spread themselves as much as possible over a tract of ground lying beyond the lines of the colony. This is the elevated country now known as the Orange Republic. It is bounded on the north and west by the river Vaal, on the east by the long Drakenberg range of mountains, and is watered by the Orange River, and other streams that rise in the aforesaid range. The Orange River, falling westward into the Atlantic, once bore the native name of *Gariep*, and this was also the name of the Vaal, which has its source in the Drakenbergs still further north, and takes the name of the Orange at the boundary of the two Dutch Republics, where both streams combine. Thus the long superior Gariep has two nomenclatures, needlessly enough. On this ground, about twenty-five years ago, the Dutch farmers, led by a Boer, very happily named Pretorius, made an independent government, a thousand miles from Cape Town. But they were challenged and worried by the Governor, for several good reasons, and then beaten at the battle of Boomplatz. This instead of conciliating only disgusted Pretorius and the bolder spirits, and inspanning their oxen they determined to go still farther on. They crossed their boundary, the Vaal, and went northward, leaving the rest of their Orange brethren to argue the matter with the Englishmen.

The latter were not without arguments and grumblings among themselves in their two provinces of the East and West. The Easterns, among the high grounds of the Drakenbergs, were always agitating for home rule, seeing that their little capital of Grahamstown was six or seven hundred miles away from Cape Town. These difficulties were greatly aggravated by the Kaffirs, who in 1851 broke out with another fierce war, the fifth in the space of thirty-five years. It was a general insurrection of Sandilli, Kreli, and the other chiefs—something in the style of the Indian mutiny of 1857, but on a smaller scale—and the Hottentots themselves, so long the trusted servants of the colony, "went out" under their chief, Uthalder. The country was wasted over an area of thirty thousand square miles, and the war of two years cost the British two millions of money. But the Kaffirs suffered most. A famine in their mountains followed the defeat, and completely broke their spirit for a time. In 1865 their country, with its six hundred miles of coast on the Indian Ocean, was incorporation with the Cape Colony and called British Kaffraria.

Meantime, the two outer provinces, the Western and the Eastern, had been united in 1854 under a Constitution and a Parliament of two chambers—the Legislative Council and the Assembly—the former numbering about fifteen, appointed under control of the Executive, and the forty-eight members of the House chosen by the suffrage of every man, white or black, possessed of £25—a system sufficiently liberal for that motley community.

The Boers in the north were making progress in their own way. The Transvaal Republic was the first organized, (1850,) on a broad area within the great eastern ridge there called the Quathlamba, having the Vaal on the south, and on the north the twenty-second line of latitude and the tropical ground of the River Limpopo. It covered at first a space of 78,000 square miles, and was subsequently enlarged, so that now its area is set down as 117,000 square miles, gathered in from the Zulus and other wild tribes of that region. This territory has a rich, well-watered soil, with a powerful vegetation of all sorts, and a magnificent forestry, in the midst of which is a population of 150,000 persons, 20,000 of whom are Dutch, who, as well as the natives, subsist mainly by cattle culture and hunting. Their Government is a pure Democracy—the rascalliest thing in the world, according to Edmund Burke—and every citizen of the Republic has a right to receive three thousand acres of the Transvaal domain, and then hold them against the incursions of the original owners, if he can. At the same time those Boers are more afraid of the civilized Englishmen than of the wild Zulus.

The Orange Republic, below, the Vaal, was recognized by the English Government in 1854, and has its *Volkrad*, or Parliament, its *landrosts*, (Governors of districts,) and *Acemraden*, like its neighbor on the north. Its area is about forty-two thousand square miles, (a little less than that of New-York State,) with near fifty thousand inhabitants, of whom fifteen thousand are whites. But these republicans find themselves very much "in the force and road of casualty." "Civilization" is all about them, keeping them on the sharp and ragged edge of political uncertainty. The fate they have visited on the Kaffirs and other native tribes threatens themselves, and their strokes of good fortune are anything but blessings in the end. In 1869 some of their Orange people were so unlucky as to find diamonds in the district where the Vaal mingles with the Orange River, and in 1870 a Koranna man found the "Star of Africa," a gem at present in the coronet of the Princess of Wales. Then rose the great outcry of the "Diamond Fields," and people crowded in from all points of the compass. The *copays*, or mounds, along those rivers had their swarms of earth-grubbers, and Clip Drift, Priel, Gong Gong, Sevenelli, Du Joit's Pan, and other names of that sort became familar in men's mouths as household words. In 1871 there was over five thousand men picking up a few diamonds here and there, among the *copays* and *karroos* (barrens) of that sunburnt wilderness, and the diggers, chiefly English, found it necessary to make laws for the rough society which then took shape sufficiently to make the Orange Republicans uneasy. Officers were sent to the diamond grounds to demand license-money and acknowledgment, and these the miners refused, not finding any mention of them in their own improvised code. Altercation followed, in the midst of which Waterboer, a native chief, stood up to claim the ground in dispute. A Dutch force advanced to interview the Waterboers; but before a blow was struck, the republicans found, to their dismay, that the tribe was under British protection. Sir Henry Barkley, the Cape Governor, then came up, showed the dull Boers how it was, and soon after took possession of the diamond ground, naming it Griqualand West. President Brand protested, and the Orange Republic is still protesting, for this and several other reasons. The Transvaalers, on their side, find, also, that they are not yet beyond the reach of the Britons. They had a fierce dispute with the Basutos on the subject of a common boundary, and were proceeding to settle the matter in the usual Boerish way, when it came out somehow that the Basuto Chief, Moshesh, was under British protection. The result was, as in the other case, that Basutoland was soon a part of the British territory, Moshesh being too wise to make any objection. Transvaal actually "marches" with that dreaded English colony, and the Dutch Republicans are wondering what next.

Simultaneously with the diamond outcry came (1870) a gold outcry, from a locality in the Natal colony, which had its own swarm of "prospecters" in a very short time, exploring the hills and river sides as far as the Jatin, a large stream near the northern boundary of Natal. Lindley, an Englishman, went there with his party in 1871, but made nothing of it, except a book, from which we learn something of the snakes, leopards, rhinoceroses, and other dangerous creatures of the region, but nothing about gold. The delusion of gold in this case was kept up in England and elsewhere by the fact that the Ophir of the ancients was believed to be in that land of the Kaffirs, around the Pacific seaport of Sofala; the sound of the word probably misleading the old writers, as in a great many other instances. But all those ravenous incursions have tended to benefit the English colony, by introducing a crowd of settlers, and thus affording an opportunity of intermeddling with the slow and exclusive Boers, who have now seen their boundaries of Transvaal pushed in by the British-Basutos, and about 15,000 Europeans, under British protection, occupying a place on the ground claimed by the Orange Republic.

The foregoing may give an idea of the condition of things in that region of South Africa. It shows the tendency of the English to take Africa as they have taken India. They are moving up from the Agulha, or Point of the Cape, in 35° south latitude, toward the Limpopo. (near 20°,) and those other great waters recently brought to light by Livingstone and the rest; while the march of invasion from the upper end of the great peninsula, as it may still be called, is led by Baker, Gordon, and Long. The settlement of Natal, still an independent colony, will soon find itself an incorporated province, like Kaffraria and the others. A federation of Natal and the two Republics with the Cape Colony has been much discussed latterly, and this seems significant of the end. Those Dutch Republics went off as far as possible, meaning to be isolated among the mountains; but they see themselves overtaken and surrounded by those who will soon be masters of all Southern Africa, and afterward push their colonists still further into the heart of the peninsula, and they must be aware that the federation and then the incorporation are merely questions of time. They have at present many reasons of complaint against the encroachments of the English, and their Presidents, Burgess and Brand, have had a world of discussion with the Cape authorities. Mr. Froude, the historian, has been for some months past in South Africa, commissioned by the Secretary of State, Lord Carnarvon, to learn as much as possible on the subject at the Cape, and also visit Natal and the Republican Presidents, the better to comprehend the entire controvery. If those Dutch Presidents have read any of Mr. Froude's histories they will probably be afraid of him as an envoy. He is not the man to sympathize with the bucolic and easy-going people who want to mind their own quiet business and be let alone. He is for the prompt and peremptory hand of a strong government such as Oliver Cromwell once exercised in Ireland, but did not exercise long enough for the good of that unhappy country, and he will be for bringing out the Boers from their *plaats* into the great highways of English progress, and merging their interests in a federal way with those of the colony.

That colony certainly bids fair to be a prosperous concern in the course of time. From its area of 222,000 square miles, and its population of 680,000, of whom 190,000 are whites, it exports, chiefly to England, wool, hides, coffee, copper, cotton, sugar, wine, rice, ivory, ostrich feathers, and a variety of other products to the value of two million of pounds sterling yearly, while its inhabitants import from the United Kingdom, to the value of three millions, in those articles held necessary to the comfort of a colony that imitates in most things the social life of the mother country. It has its army, of about 6,000 men, its Parliament, its two Bishoprics, its two or three colleges, its telegraph line of six hundred miles between Cape Town and Graham's Town, and its one railway running sixty miles from the capital, north and by east, in the direction of the Gariep and the Limpopo, and the great lacustrine region of mountain plateaus uncurtained by Livingstone and the other explorers of the tropics. The soil of the country is fertile in most places, especially on the eastern side, where the Drakenbergs, those mighty cloud-compellers, bring down the rivers that rush along the gorges and irrigate the level pasturages and fields of agriculture. In many of the level districts, chiefly at the Atlantic side, the want of water is much felt, and few showers fall in the course of the year. But a remedy for this will yet be found in a system of artesian wells, such as the French have sunk with such success in the dry soil of Algiers. The climate of South Africa is, on the whole, very salubrious and friendly to European constitutions. The region is interesting in itself, and still more in its natural contact with tropical Africa, a region that, with its vast lake system and lofty mountain plateaus, so favorable to every form of life, animal and vegetable, seems destined at no distant date to swarm with colonists from the more crowded societies of the Old World.

SCARLET FEVER IN BUFFALO.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* says that scarlet fever has prevailed in that city to an extent greater than ever before, and that the number of deaths therefrom—principally among children—has been very large. The total number of deaths from this disease during the year 1874, as reported by the Health Physician, Dr. O'Brien, was 626. At a meeting of the Board of Health, a day or two ago, Dr. O'Brien gave it as his opinion that one of the causes of the wide dissemination of the disease was the lack of consideration on the part of the parents in allowing children to attend school while the fever existed at their homes, or in permitting them to return to school too soon after recovery therefrom.

A USEFUL FAMILY SECRET.

THE REMARKABLE CURES THEY EFFECT IN COHOES WITHOUT CHARGE—SAD NEWS FOR THE MANUFACTURERS OF CRUTCHES.

Correspondence of the Troy Daily Times.

COHOES, Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1875.

Cohoes is a queer place, and has many sensations, but the latest is caused by the circulation of the statement that the spindle city contains two persons, who, if statements can be believed, effect miraculous cures, excelling those of the famous Regina Dei Cin, the Italian doctress. The persons to whom this is attributed, I was informed, resided in Ogden block, and my informant contributed the statement that men and women flocked to the house on crutches, were treated by the wonderful beings, and were instantly cured; that the Italian doctress was nowhere, and that if I desired proof all that was necessary was to see for myself. Ogden block is a long row of tenement houses, opposite the Ogden Mills, and without a name to guide me, it was no easy matter to find the charmers. Success crowned my efforts, however, and an urchin who had been bribed by a five-cent nickel, pointed out a tall, portly Frenchwoman, standing in the door of one of the houses, with the remark, "Dar she is, Sir." I accosted her, but she could not speak English, and invited me into a dingy, dark little kitchen containing a stove, a few chairs, and a table, and a boy about fifteen years of age, who sat smoking behind the stove. He was the son of my hostess, and after making known my errand, and employing him as interpreter, I obtained the following story:

The family consists of Mr. and Mrs. Sequence, two sons and several daughters. They are French, and have lived in Cohoes several years. Twelve years ago, the mother of Mrs. Sequence, who was then in France, imparted to her the secret of curing sprained limbs, that being all she professed to be able to do. It was a family secret, and had been handed down from generation to generation, and had never been known to fail. By means of it a complete cure can be effected, even in serious cases, although an essential point is that the attempt must be made soon after the injury is received. Mrs. Sequence could only cure men and boys, and in order to benefit both sexes the secret was imparted to her husband, who, strange to state, can only cure women and girls. They never take any pay for their services, believing that if they received fees the power of curing would be taken from them. They also believe that if the husband attempted to cure a man he would lose the power, and *vice versa* with the wife.

When asked to tell the *modus operandi*, the woman replied that that was her secret. No kind of liniment is employed, but she heals by laying her hands on the injured part, the patient being compelled to turn his or her head away during the performance of the operation. The cure is sometimes instantaneous, and sometimes gradual, but only one application is needed. People were incredulous, Mrs. S. said, but all who had ever been to either herself or husband had been convinced that they had the power. I was referred to several persons who had been cured, and left promising if I ever had a sprain to give them a call. I was also informed that the secret had been transmitted to the oldest son, who can effect the cures as readily as his parents.

Mrs. Sequence referred me to Kyran Egan, foreman of the card-room in the Ogden Mills. I found him to be a very intelligent gentleman, and he informed me that some time ago he sprained his ankle so badly that he was compelled to remain in the house for more than a week. He was told by a daughter of Mrs. Sequence that her mother could cure him; and although he had no faith in the statement, he visited her, being compelled to walk to the house with a cane. Upon arrival he was instructed to bare his foot and ankle. He did so, and Mrs. Sequence felt of it a few minutes, gently rubbing it with her hands, and then pronounced him cured. He felt no pain, stood upon the limb, found it all right, threw away his crutch, and has suffered no trouble from the sprain since. Kyran says he does not know how she did it, but "she did." Mr. Rivers, a brother of Officer Rivers, of Troy, had a sprained arm cured in a similar manner recently, and other cures were reported, I being unable to find the persons.

The statements are singular, to say the least; but no one attacks the credibility of those persons, and that the husband, wife, and son possess some peculiar powers is generally believed.

A CLAIM FOR $60,000 SOLD FOR $55.

The Troy *Press* of Friday says: "At the last meeting of the Common Council a message was received from the Mayor saying that the right and claim of the plaintiff in the case of A. G. Patton against the City of Troy had been purchased by a citizen for $55 25. The message further said that the purchaser was willing to assign the claim to the city for the price which he paid. To terminate a prolonged litigation and to save the claim from getting into the hands of speculators, the Mayor recommended its purchase by the city. A resolution favoring the purchase, if the city attorney should deem it advisable, was adopted. In the suit the plaintiff claimed from $60,000 to $100,000 for services in procuring volunteers. Some time recently Mr. Patton became a bankrupt, and his assets were disposed of some days ago for the benefit of his creditors. Chamberlain Hall was present at the sale, and when this claim was offered he bid it in for $55 25. The City Attorney gave a favorable opinion, and the claim has been transferred to the city. Whether it is a legal claim or not the city has made a good bargain by buying it and putting an end to this litigation. It is cheap for $55 25, or at any rate would be so considered by some close figurers."

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW'S OPPORTUNITY.

A young man in Afton, Chenango County, the Binghamton *Republican* says, married a girl contrary to the wishes of her parents a few weeks ago. The next day after the ceremony the benedict lost the power of speech, and was unable to utter a word for more than a week. The mother-in-law, of course, improved the opportunity thus afforded, and nearly drove him to distraction.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

MAKE

Dress and Cloak Making and Millinery

A SPECIALTY.

Under SUPERIOR MANAGEMENT, they are enabled to FURNISH the MOST COSTLY GARMENTS, as well as those of a more moderate description, in from ONE TO THREE DAYS. NO DISAPPOINTMENTS.

ORDERS FOR

MOURNING

ALWAYS HAVE IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.

CHARGES VERY MODERATE.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

Bargains in Blankets.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

HAVING PURCHASED at an IMMENSE REDUCTION FROM FORMER RATES a MANUFACTURER'S ENTIRE STOCK of

Low, Medium, and Extra Fine

Cashmere Wool Blankets,

In ALL SIZES, from 10-4 to 16-4, offer the same at PRICES MUCH LOWER than similar Fabrics and qualities have been sold FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

RESTAURANTS.

FREDERICK KURTZ'S FIRST-CLASS family restaurant, of unexceptionable respectability, corner 5th av. and 30th st., opposite Central Park; game and all delicacies in season; oysters in every style. On Sundays hot joints from 2 to 6 o'clock. Restaurant à la carte at all hours. Lunch counter; rooms for dinner parties; sheds for horses and carriages. Branch establishments, No. 60 Broadway, and No. 23 New st.

AUCTION SALES.

ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer.

ARTISTS' FUND SOCIETY.—FIFTEENTH ANnual sale of Paintings contributed by members in aid of the fund, will take place TUESDAY EVENING, Jan. 26, at the Somerville Art Gallery, No. 32 5th av. Exhibition now open day and evening.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, JAN. 18, 1875, a LARGE INVOICE of the VERY BEST QUALITY of

French Moquettes, English Wiltons, Five-Frame English Brussels, Extra Quality Royal Velvets, Tapestry Brussels, &c., &c.

AND THEY WILL LARGELY REPLENISH THEIR POPULAR STOCK of

ENGLISH FIVE-FRAME BRUSSELS, at $1 75 and $2 per yard.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, at $1 10 and $1 25 per yard.

Choice Novelties

In Aubusson, Axminster, Berlin, and Smyrna

CARPETS

IN ONE PIECE. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION WILL AMPLY REPAY.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

Extraordinary Bargains

IN

Camel's Hair Shawls.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 18, 1875, 4 Cases REAL INDIA

Camel's Hair Shawls,

PURCHASED AT THE RECENT LARGE LONDON AUCTION SALES, AT PRICES MUCH LOWER THAN similar qualities have been presented previous seasons.

HANDSOME FILLED CENTRE

Decca Shawls,

NICELY AND WELL MARKED at the EXTREMELY LOW PRICE of $25 each upward; formerly sold at $50.

REAL INDIA

Camel's Hair Shawls, (Umritzer,)

WELL FILLED, EXTREMELY HANDSOME, and BEAUTIFULLY MARKED, MANY DESIGNS ENTIRELY NOVEL, from $100, $125, $135 and $150 to $1,000 each.

ONE EXCEEDINGLY RICH AND RARE

Pattern Shawl,

THE ONLY ONE IN THE UNITED STATES, at $3,000, well worth $5,000.

A FULL LINE OF POINT GASE AND APPLIQUE

Trimming Laces,

Having been very ADVANTAGEOUSLY PURCHASED, are offered at 50 per cent. LESS THAN FORMER PRICES.

Suits, Sacques, &c.,

AT IMMENSELY REDUCED PRICES.

CHOICE DESIGNS IN ELEGANTLY EMBROIDERED MUSLIN AND ORGANDIE ROBES, RICH DESIGNS.

ONE CASE OF ELEGANT PARISIAN BALL DRESSES, ONLY $10 each upward.

Hats, Furs, &c.

CHOICE STYLES OF FALL AND WINTER HATS from VIROT and other celebrated Parisian modistes, AT ONE-HALF THE COST OF IMPORTATION.

BARGAINS IN FURS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

PRESENTING AN OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASERS to supply their wants at PRICES WHICH MAY NOT AGAIN OCCUR for YEARS.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

CHOICE ATTRACTIONS IN SILKS AND DRESS GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 18, 1875, AN ATTRACTIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Bonnet's Black Silks,

Fully 25 inches wide, at a GREAT REDUCTION FROM FORMER PRICES.

A LARGE LINE OF LYONS BLACK

Gros Grain Silks,

From $1 25 per yard upward. 15 to 20 per cent. LESS THAN LAST SEASON'S PRICES.

COLORED FAILLE AND GROS GRAIN SILKS, in NEW AND CHOICE SHADES, for Street and Evening wear, from $1 50 per yard upward.

FANCY SILKS in GREAT VARIETY from 75c. per yard upward. LARGELY BELOW COST.

WHITE SILKS AND SATINS for BRIDAL DRESSES, MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY for their finest retail sales.

Dress Goods.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF FRENCH PRINTED PERCALES, CHOICE DESIGNS AND EXTRA QUALITY.

AN IMMENSE STOCK of NEW PRINTED CAMBRICS, PERCALES, &c., from 8c. per yard upward.

25 CASES WORSTED AND WOOL SUITINGS, from 15c. to 25c. per yard. EXTRAORDINARILY CHEAP.

FAÇOON REPS at ONLY 18c. per yard.

NEW DESIGNS in PLAID CAMEL'S HAIR SUITINGS, just received. VERY HANDSOME.

HEAVY CAMEL'S HAIR SUITINGS, in PLAIN, DARK SHADES, AT $1 25 per yard, worth $2.

A CAREFUL EXAMINATION of the above will CONVINCE PURCHASERS that ONLY EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS are OFFERED.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,

DESKS,

OFFICE AND LIBRARY FURNITURE, No. 103 Fulton st., FINE CYLINDER DESKS.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF marble and marbleized mantels, all kinds of floor tiling, monuments, head-stones, slabs for plummers and cabinet makers, now offered at S. KLAGG & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st st., near Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY, 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

Celebrated Nilsson Kid Gloves,

The best low-priced Gloves in the world. Each pair warranted, and exchanged if ripped or torn when first tried on.

The most elegant styles of

LACE AND ORGANDIE OVERDRESSES, SLEEVELESS JACKETS, FICHUS, LACE SACQUES AND SHAWLS.

We are selling these goods fully 33⅓ per cent. lower than any other City house.

FRENCH FLOWERS, just opened

FIVE CASES

of entirely new and rare designs.

SILKS, SATINS, and VELVETS, in all shades,

FANS, FRENCH JEWELRY and HAIR ORNAMENTS,

HAMBURG EDGINGS and INSERTIONS,

for the million, at

BLOOMS',

338 BOWERY, 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

These goods will be found, on comparison, 20 per cent. below popular prices.

JUST RECEIVED,

A NEW CASE OF EMBROIDERED

FRENCH UNDERGARMENTS,

Hand-made, very much under price.

Also, 50,000 yards HAMBURG EDGINGS at our usual low prices.

LE BOUTILLIER BROTHERS,

No. 48 East 14th st., Union square.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S

GRAND CENTRAL ESTABLISHMENT,

The most advantageous place in New-York to do your shopping.

LACES, EMBROIDERIES,

WHITE GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, and WOOLEN HOSIERY CLEARING at low prices, to make room for SPRING GOODS.

Goods delivered, free of expense, in this City, Brooklyn, and Jersey City.

14TH ST., 13TH ST., and 6TH AV.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

THESE ELEGANT DWELLINGS WILL BE sold exceedingly low to prompt buyers: No. 7 West and Nos. 18 and 19 East 57th st., No. 41 West 56th, No. 1 East, No. 8 West 53d, Nos. 12 and 22 West 52d, 5th av., Nos. 5, 42, 70, 469, 614, 675, 746, 781, and 959, on Central Park, with stable. N. B.—Some decided bargains. V. K. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine st. and No. 31 East 17th st.

WILL EXCHANGE EQUITIES IN TWO houses, rented for $3,000 yearly, for lots or City property not mortgaged; an unrented house worth about forty thousand dollars preferred. Address KNIGHT, Box No. 301 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—FOUR ELIGIBLE lots in the lower part of Twelfth Ward; streets curbed, guttered, and sewered; lightly encumbered; would take a medium-sized house in a good neighborhood (below 34th st. preferred) in exchange. Address EXCHANGE, Station D., New-York.

SMALL FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE HOUSE, No. 382 West 32d st., in perfect order, with mirrors and gas-fixtures; will be sold great v below its value; nearly the whole amount of purchase can remain on mortgage; possession can be had the first of the month. JOHN M. PINKNEY, No. 24 Park place.

$27,500 ONLY FOR A NEW AND SUPERior built four-story high-stoop brown-stone house in a first-class neighborhood. Also a large number of others ranging in price from $10,000 to $185,000. Apply to ISAAC BONIG, No. 111 Broadway, rooms G and H, basement.

TO LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, SIX LOTS, north-west corner of Morton and Washington sts. containing 16,375 superficial feet; front on Morton st., 175 feet; Washington st., 100 feet. Particulars of OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

$17,000—A FOUR-STORY BRICK high-stoop house, 24x60x½ block, good order, extra well built, two baths, &c.; 18th st., near 8th av.; a good bargain. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

FOR SALE—THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP BROWN-stone house; all improvements; No. 169 Lexington av., between 30th and 31st sts. Apply to COUDERT BROTHERS, No. 49 Wall st.

$5,000, $9,000, $15,000, $20,000, $50,000 and $150,000 to loan on Al improved New-York City or Brooklyn property. J. A. VAN AUKEN, No. 135 Broadway, basement, New-York.

FOR SALE—NEW BASEMENT AND THREE-story brown-stone house, No. 127 East 78th st., three minutes' walk to 7sth st. entrance to Central Park.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS RESIDENCE.

For sale, a four-story stone-front house, three minutes' walk from Wall st. ferry. The house was built for the owner's occupancy; every way complete; lot 25x100. house, 25x68. Apply to J. N. KALLEY, No. 211 Montague st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

DEPARTMENT OF DOCKS, Nos. 346 AND 348 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, 15th January, 1875.

NOTICE.—WILLIAM KENNELLY, AUCTIONEER, will sell at public auction, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 27, 1875, a lease for one year from Feb. 1, 1875, of the pier foot of 25th st., East River, also the privilege of keeping for one year floats at the steps at foot of Third Avenue Bridge, Harlem River. For full information see the *City Record*. Copies for sale No. 2 City Hall.

JACOB A. WESTERVELT, S. H. WALES, WILLIAM BUDD, Commissioners of Docks.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE

Of house and lot No. 71 SULLIVAN ST., east side, between Broome and Spring sts, to be sold at auction On THURSDAY, JAN. 21, At 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, by order of Owen Donohue, Executor of Richard J. Owens, deceased. Lot 25x100 feet. Maps of ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON, Auctioneers, No. 7 Pine st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LEASE—TO A RESPONSIBLE PARTY, PROperty in the village of Sing Sing, especially adapted for boarding-house and private livery business. Rent, $1,500 per year. Address B. AUSTIN, Box No. 77 Sing Sing.

A PROPERTY TO LEASE, 14TH ST., NEAR 5th av.; four-story, brown stone, 25x70x100; good order; desirable for dwelling or business purposes; rent very moderate. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIvate residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $500 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years. K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

TO RENT—A GEM! AT A SACRIFICE.—HANDsomely-furnished four-story brown-stone high-stoop house; complete order; immediate possession. Call at No. 125 West 42d st.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

UNFURNISHED APARTMENTS TO LET.—A few very desirable flats, with all modern improvements; locality first-class; rent very moderate; eight rooms on floor. Apply at No. 1,037 3d av.

WANTED.—A LOWER PART OF HOUSE, UNfurnished, by a small family, in a good neighborhood, with all improvements; rent must be moderate. Address W. H. R., Box No. 255 TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

ONLY TO FEB. 1.

SILKS.—Our Black and Colored Silks will be sold at the present reduced prices only till Feb. 1. Embrace the opportunities here offered.

CLOAKS.—The balance of our imported garments are marked down fully one-third from former prices. Walking Jackets and Sacques equally reasonable.

DOMESTICS.—Sheetings and Shirtings, embracing all well-known fabrics, in different qualities, widths, and prices.

DRESS GOODS.—Our lines of Dress Goods present many attractions, as bargains are offered every day, and will continue only two weeks longer.

LINENS.—Housekeeping Linens, Towels, Towelings, Table-cloths, in colors, with Doylies to match, Napkins, new in design and of recent importation.

FLANNELS.—In all varieties and widths. Assortment large and very handsome. Prices exceedingly reasonable.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST., GRAND ST. AND CHRYSTIE, NEW-YORK.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

GREAT REDUCTION IN FURS.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JAN. 18,

SEAL-SKIN SACQUES,

27 to 30 inches deep,

From $70 upward.

Elegant Shetland Seal-Skin Sacques,

From 28 to 38 inches deep.

Silver Fox Muffs and Boas from $50.
Chinchilla Sets from $25.
Rich Russian Sable Sets.
Blue Fox Muffs and Boas.
Fisher-Tail Sets.

MINK MUFFS AND BOAS, FROM $20 TO THE FINEST THAT CAN BE PRODUCED.

LYNX, BLACK MARTEN, AND ALL KINDS OF

FURS

AT LOW PRICES.

EVERY VARIETY OF

TRIMMING FURS,

FROM 50 CENTS TO $12 PER YARD.

For Evening Wear.

JETTED SPANISH AND GUIPURE NETS AND LACES.

MILLER & GRANT,

NO. 879 BROADWAY, N. Y.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

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MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The Washington Grey Cavalry, Capt. L. T. Baker commanding, held a drill at the Armory last Monday evening, parading sixteen files.

Major James P. McIvor and Capt. John Leddy, of Company D, and First Lieut. Peter Delaney, of Company I, Sixty-ninth Regiment, have resigned.

Company D, Forty-seventh Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. D. E. Austen commanding, celebrated its thirteenth anniversary by a banquet, at its armory, last Thursday evening.

Capt. Charles H. Koch, of Company K, Fifteenth Battalion, Brooklyn, has tendered his resignation. The battalion held a drill under command of Lieut. Col. Meyenborg, at the armory, last Thursday evening.

Battery K, Capt. John N. Heubner commanding, will hold its eighth annual reception at the Germania Assembly Rooms next Wednesday evening. This command drilled in theoretical movements last Thursday evening.

The Drum Majors' Association held their annual meeting last Sunday evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, N. T. Jenks; Vice President, C. Frisch; Secretary, E. McIntyre; Treasurer, G. W. Brown.

Company A, Seventy-ninth Regiment, Capt. Addison commanding, has accepted a challenge from Company E, of the same regiment, under command of Capt. W. C. Clark, to engage in a curling match at Central Park next Tuesday at 1 o'clock P. M.

The right wing of the Fifth Regiment, Col. Spencer commanding, held a drill at the State Arsenal last Monday evening. Formation was made with four companies of twelve front. After a dress parade the command was exercised in battalion movements.

The fourth annual reception of the Skidmore Guard, Capt. Brown commanding, will take place at the National Assembly Rooms, Forty-fourth street, near Ninth avenue, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 10. Military guests are requested to appear in uniform.

Battery B, Artillery, Second Division, Brooklyn, Major John Timmes commanding, held its thirteenth annual reception on Monday evening, at Military Hall, Williamsburg. Among those present were Gen. T. S. Dakin and staff, Col. J. H. Burger, and Lieut. Col. Obermier.

The Veteran Association of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, recently elected the following civil officers for the current year: Col. Fowler, President; William Shaw, Charles Schurig, and James West, Vice Presidents; Z. C. Waterbury, John Vliet, and James Woodhead, Secretaries.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the New-York State Military Association will be held at Albany, commencing on Tuesday, the 26th inst., instead of the 19th inst., as inadvertently published last week. The annual address will be delivered by Mr. Charles E. Smith, of the Albany *Evening Journal*, on the second evening of the session.

The following civil officers were elected by Company D, Thirty-second Regiment, on Tuesday evening: President, Anton Roach; Vice President, Louis Ossman; Recording Secretary, John Roach; Financial Secretary, Louis Boecher; Treasurer, George Diedrick. The Drum Corps of this regiment held its annual ball last Tuesday evening.

Battery B, Artillery, Capt. John Keim commanding, held its annual reception at the Germania Assembly Rooms last Monday evening. Shortly after midnight a party of officers, consisting of Col. Carl Jussen, Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, Col. W. C. Church, Col. John Ward, of the Twelfth Regiment, and others visited the Assembly Rooms, creating considerable surprise among the German soldiers.

At a meeting of the Board of Officers of the Ninth Regiment last Monday, Col. H. A. Gildersleeve was unanimously elected Colonel, vice Charles R. Braine, resigned. A deputation of officers waited upon Col. Gildersleeve and informed him of the event. The latter promised to give it his consideration, but it is probable that he will decline the office, as its acceptance will be no promotion.

Ex-Lieut. Col. George T. Haws, of the Seventh Regiment, died of pneumonia at his residence, No. 21 West Forty-sixth street, on Wednesday last, and was buried from St. Ignatius' Church yesterday. Col. Haws received his commission Aug. 18, 1864, and resigned March 21, 1873. Company K of this regiment, Capt. Lentilhon commanding, held a drill at the State Armory last Friday evening.

The left wing of the Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Vose commanding, will drill at the State Arsenal to-morrow evening. The books and records of this command were inspected by Major Belknap last Thursday evening. At a recent meeting of the Board of Officers Lieut. Robert K. Stevenson, of Company G, was elected Secretary, and Lieut. Elliott, of Company C, Treasurer for the current year.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Col. James Jourdan commanding, held a drill, in fatigue uniform, at its armory last Tuesday evening. The movements executed were principally comprised in the school of the battalion. Special Order No. 1 from headquarters of the Fifth Brigade directs an election for Major to be held in this command to-morrow evening. The election will be followed by a battalion drill.

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday next, at 11 A. M. The Department Council will meet at its head-quarters, at the Brackett House, at 9 A. M., on the same date. The following members have been dishonorably discharged by sentence of Post No. 1: J. A. Vocell, and E. Struder, of Post No. 82; E. J. Ciute, of Post No. 43, and H. A. Evarts, of Post No. 18.

At a meeting of the Board of Officers of the Twelfth Regiment, last Friday evening, Major S. V. R. Cruger was unanimously elected Lieutenant Colonel of that command. The following civil officers were elected for the ensuing year: Adjt. W. H. Murphy, Secretary; Lieut. Col. Cruger, Treasurer; Regimental Committee, Lieut. Col. Cruger, Capt. Charles S. Burns, and Lieut. Kirby; Armory Committee, Major Wilson, Capt. J. T. Van Rensselaer, and Capt. W. T. Reddy; Finance Committee, Capts. McGowan, Herb, and Brady; Music Committee, Capts. Healy and Falgner, and Adjt. Murphy.

The non-commissioned officers of the Twenty-second Regiment will drill at the armory next Friday evening. The regiment will assemble at the armory, in fatigue uniform, for battalion drill, at 8 o'clock, as follows: Companies A, B, G, F, D, Monday, Jan. 25, 1875; Companies H, K, I, E, C, Friday, Jan. 29, 1875. The following changes in this command are announced: Capt. John H. Horsfall, transferred from I Company to the command of F Company; First Lieut. Wilmot M. Dunning to be Captain of E Company, vice Congdon, resigned, Second Lieut. Thomas L. Muller to be First Lieutenant of E Company, vice Dunning, promoted.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Officers of the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, the following civil officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Lieut. Col. S. H. Farnham; Vice President, Col. R. C. Ward; Treasurer, Lieut. R. C. Ogden; Secretary, Capt. Fuller-Walker; Financial Secretary, Lieut. T. J. Stevens. The following officers were elected Trustees of the regiment for 1875: Col. R. C. Ward, Lieut. Col. S. H. Farnham, Major J. N. Partridge, Capts. Fuller-Walker, W. L. Ogden, E. N. Norton, A. Zimmendorf, C. H. Joy, C. E. Satterlee, Alfred H. Williams, and R. F. Tompkins, Lieuts. R. C. Ogden, T. J. Stevens, Joseph Story, and A. J. Frothingham.

The Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick Villmar commanding, has been directed to assemble in fatigue uniform at the armory for wing drills as follows: Right wing, comprising Companies D, C, G, A, and I, to-morrow evening and Monday, the 25th inst; left wing, comprising Companies H, K, E, F, and B, on Thursday, the 21st, and Thursday, the 28th inst. Roll-call at 7.45. Line will be formed at 8 o'clock. The non-commissioned staff will report to the Adjutant at the drills on the 18th and 28th at 7:45 o'clock P. M. Field music will report to the Adjutant at the same hours. Private Joseph Lurch has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company D, vice Charles Nagel, resigned.

Col. Edward Gilon, commanding the Fifty-fifth Regiment, has solicited the resignations of Capts. Weidchold, of Company I, and F. J. Wokel, of Company A. The officers in question were charged with habitual neglect of duty and incompetency as officers. Col. Gilon is rapidly weeding the regiment of this class of officers, with the intention of raising his command to a higher standard of excellence than it has possessed of late years. Since the Fall inspection forty members have been mustered into this command. At a recent meeting of the Board of Officers the following committees were appointed for the current year: Finance Committee, Capt. Frederick Fleischbein, Lieuts. Hay and Beyer; Music Committee, Capt. S. Mermsky, Lieuts. Barrer and Gmilder; Armory Committee, Capt. Albert Marrar, Lieuts. Charles Rose and John Von Gritchten.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, held its twenty-sixth annual reception at Teutonia Hall, East Sixteenth street, on Wednesday evening. The ball-room was appropriately decorated, the colors of the troop and national colors occupying prominent positions. A new flag, recently presented to the troop, was displayed for the first time. The opening march was performed at 9 o'clock, Capt. Klein and Mrs. Klein taking the lead, followed by Major Aery and Mrs. Aery, who, with the Misses Klein and their escorts, formed the first set in the opening dance, a quadrille. At 10 o'clock a delegation, comprising Companies C, D, and K of the Fifth Regiment, in full uniform, under command of Capt. Charles Lamb, of Company D, arrived at the hall. Line was formed, and the command passed in review, Capt. Klein acting as reviewing officer. The passage was well performed, considering the narrow limits of the hall. Dancing was subsequently resumed, and kept up until a late hour. Among those present were Capt. John Klein and staff, and several members of the Fifth, Eighth, Ninth, and Thirty-second Regiments. This command will assemble in fatigue uniform, at its armory, next Wednesday evening, for drill and instruction.

Col. A. P. Webster has resigned the Colonelcy of the First Battalion Infantry, owing to the expiration of his term of service. Col. Webster received his commission as commander Aug. 30, 1872, and since his connection with the battalion has labored unceasingly for the promotion of its welfare, in which he has been so far successful that two additional companies have been mustered in during the past year. As a competent Lieutenant Colonel has been obtained for the command, the Colonel feels assured that its interests will be well protected, and as his private business demands a large share of his attention, he takes his leave regretted by his entire command. Second Lieut. Herman Gissel, of Company C, in the same command, has tendered his resignation by reason of the expiration of his term of service.

The Twenty-third Regiment, Col. R. C. Ward, commanding, will parade in full uniform for review by Major Gen. Woodward, on Saturday, the 23d inst. The review will be followed by a promenade concert. The music will be furnished by Conterno's band. Lieut. Joseph G. Story, of Company A, in this command, has been elected Captain of that company. Lieut. Story enlisted in this company as a private in the year 1862, and has rarely missed a drill or parade since that time. He has held his commission as Lieutenant for eight years, and has acted as Adjutant on several occasions during that period. His services were invaluable during the rifle practice of his company at Creedmoor, last year, and his promotion is heartily approved by his brother officers. Second Lieut. Francis H. Howland has been elected First Lieutenant, vice Story promoted. Lieut. Howland has been a member of that company since 1862, and is considered an efficient officer.

A meeting of the officers of the Second Brigade was held at the rendezvous last Monday evening for the purpose of electing a commander. Gen. Varian presided, and as the commissions of Lieut. Col. Peter Hammer and Major Kloeppel, of the Ninety-sixth, and Major Hermann Sussman, of the Eleventh Regiment, were questioned, and a petition has been forwarded to the Commander in Chief asking for an investigation as to their validity, the election was postponed until Monday, Feb. 8, at the same place. The petition was signed by Col. Spencer, of the Fifth, Lieut. Col. Beattie, of the Eighty-fourth, and Col. Sterry, of the Sixth Regiments. It does not appear why the commissions should be questioned as they were signed by ex-Gov. Dix, and the petitioners will be obliged to prove that they were illegally elected in order to vacate their commissions.

The Twelfth Regiment, Col. John Ward commanding, will hold a promenade concert at the regimental armory, corner of Broadway and Forty-fifth street, next Wednesday evening. At the annual meeting of Company E in this command the following civil officers were elected for the ensuing year: Secretary, Serg. Charles F. Moulton; Treasurer, George E. W. Stivers; Company Court-martial, First Lieut. C. E. Perring, Corp. William McCuen, Privates Benjamin Plumb, Thomas P. Lynch, and Edward D. McGreal; Finance Committee, Corp. Philip D. erle, Privates Patrick Starr and James F. Perring; Armory Committee, Serg. Thomas G. Seely, Corps. James T. McCuen, and Oliver McMillan; Committee on Membership, Privates J. H. Bishop, J. Vreeland, and F. H. Smith. Lieuts. John E. Walker, of Company G, and Hugh Keechling, of Company A, have received their discharge. Adjt. W. H. Murphy, of this command, celebrated his tin wedding on Monday evening.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. George D. Scott commanding, assembled for battalion drill at the State Arsenal last Wednesday evening, parading eight companies of eight files front. A dress parade was first executed, after which the command was advanced in line of battle, moving right and left front into line from column of fours, breaking from the right and marching to the left, and moving from left to right in "column of fours." These evolutions were well executed; the men preserved perfect steadiness, and the officers issued their orders with commendable promptitude. The distances were well observed, and the proper cadence was given to the step, particularly while marching in a column of fours. The movements subsequently executed comprised the advancement by flank of subdivisions marching by right of divisions to the rear and left front into line. These movements were not so well performed as those in the first instance, and showed a lack of proper instruction. On the whole, however, the drill was a decided improvement upon the previous one.

The Seventy-ninth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Joseph Laing commanding, will assemble in fatigue uniform at the State Arsenal next Wednesday evening, for instruction and drill. Line will be formed at 8 o'clock. Field and staff officers have been directed to report to the commander at 7:45; non-commissioned staff to the Adjutant at 7:30 o'clock. This drill will be strictly private; no one will be admitted except in uniform, military gentlemen and members of the press excepted. Company drills are hereby ordered to be held weekly at the regimental armory on the evenings designated until further orders; to commence at 8 and terminate at 10 o'clock: Monday, A and B Companies; Tuesday, C Company; Wednesday, E and G Companies; Thursday, D and F Companies; Friday, H Company, at their new armory, Port Richmond, Staten Island. The Drum Corps will assemble for instruction at the regimental armory every Friday, from 8 to 10 o'clock P. M. A Board of Examination, to consist of Capt. W. C. Clark, Capt. John Munro, and Lieut. Henry Hutchinson, has been appointed. The Board of Examination will meet at the armory every Friday at 8 o'clock P. M., until further orders, for the examination of all non-commissioned officers of this regiment who may be ordered before it. Upton's United States Infantry Tactics, (revised edition, 1874,) will be the text-book for this examination, and non-commissioned officers will be examined in the school of the soldier, the school of the company, and the duties of guides in the school of the battalion. Capt. George Rogers, Company A, has resigned and been honorably discharged. Ex-Hospital Steward James Melville having re-enlisted, he has been appointed to the same position to rank from Dec. 1, 1874. The Lieutenant Colonel commanding, in issuing the order, reminds the members of his command that the full fine imposed by law for absence will be strictly enforced by court-martial. An election for civil officers was held last Monday evening which resulted as follows: Treasurer, Lieut. Col. Joseph Laing; Financial Secretary, Adjt. Thomas D. Hughes; Recording Secretary, Lieut. George T. Addison.

LAWLESSNESS IN MISSOURI.

The new Governor of Missouri, in his inaugural, treats very gingerly the subject of the lawlessness notoriously prevalent in portions of that State. He says: "The character of our State and people has been most violently assailed as being wanting in sentiment and efficiency for the maintenance of law and order. This was and is unjust. Missouri is and has been quite as free from the one or the other as any State in the Union, and her people and officers have been and are as solicitous for the preservation of the sacred laws of life and property as those of any community. It is the duty of the State, through her various officers, to cause the arrest of all violators of the law, to grant them fair trials, and, on conviction, to have them punished according to the requirements of the law. To effect this, promptness, energy, and faithfulness are demanded of all citizens, and especially of those aggrieved, and of officers, juries, and courts. No compromise should be made with, or quarter given to, crime. It should be pressed and pursued by all to final punishment. Officers and their aids should be held to strict accountability for failure in duty to arrest offenders and to hold them securely.

As large numbers of prisoners escape from jail, the law should require the County Court to inclose its jail within the precincts of a residence, and require the jailer with his family to live therein. Greater security of prisoners would be effected by it. As it is, jails in a large number of counties are remote from habitations, and being without guards the prisoners, by their own ingenuity and strength, or with the aid of outside help, frequently escape. An honest and faithful jailer occupying an adjoining room would be able generally to prevent escapes effected by force in this way. Of course, this arrangement would be no special protection against overpowering mobs. * * * At most, the Executive himself can do but little directly in suppressing crime otherwise than in offering rewards and urging, on all proper occasions, Sheriffs and other officers to effective duty within their proper jurisdiction. The tendency of offering rewards is to invite feeble and reluctant action where none are given. Officers must do their duty whether rewards are offered or not. The laws must be executed by them from moral incentives, and not from mercenary motives. Where the latter govern, crime will be of more frequent occurrence in the community in which the officers reside. If all the machinery provided by our criminal laws were rigorously and faithfully applied, offenses would not be so frequent, nor would mobs so frequently resort to summary punishment. Uncertainty and feeble execution of the law not only promote crime, but give excuse to the formation of mobs. The cost and expense of criminal prosecutions are immense, and increasing annually perhaps. Citizens having the public good at heart should at once consider their duty and interest, and array themselves on all occasions actively in support of the execution of law, and press to their duty weak and inefficient officers. But one sentiment should prevail in every community—the certainty of arrest of all violators of the law and of their trial and punishment as it directs, independent of all personal and local influences and considerations. While you ought to provide a reasonable secret service fund for the use of the Executive in cases of unusual acts of brigandage and outlawry, yet I would attach more value to the vigorous co-operation of officers and citizens for the general repression of crime than to the limited benefits that may result from the employment of such a fund."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MOVEMENTS OF ARTISTS—NEWS FROM ABROAD.

HOME GOSSIP.

Mr. Frank Mayo was last week in Cleveland.

Mme. Janauschek was last week in Charleston.

Mr. J. L. Toole acts this week at the Boston Globe.

The Oates Troupe was last week at De Bar's, in St. Louis.

Mrs. Chanfrau was at Macauley's, in Louisville, last week.

Mr. J. K. Emmett was at the Olympic Theatre, in St. Louis, last week.

Mr. Barrett and Mrs. Bowers were advertised last week in Augusta.

The Strakosch Italian Opera Troupe sing in Chicago this week.

Mr. Lester Wallack acted last week at the Providence Opera-house.

Mr. Wybert Reeve and Mr. Charles Pope were last week in Cincinnati.

Miss Charlotte Thompson was last week at the Chicago Academy of Music.

The new Adelphi Theatre, a variety house, has just been opened with success in Chicago.

The Aimée Opera Bouffe Troupe yesterday closed their two weeks' engagement at the Boston Globe.

Mr. J. L. Fox was last week at Ford's, in Washington, and Miss Logan was at the National Theatre.

Miss Lotta ended her engagement at the Boston Theatre last night, and Miss Maggie Mitchell appears there to-morrow.

Mr. J. T. Raymond commenced his starring tour Monday, when an overflowing audience greeted *Colonel Sellers* in Hartford.

San Francisco audiences have been favored with a performance of *Lady Macbeth* by Miss Pateman, which must nicely offset the Western effort of Miss Lilhe Eldridge, who lately essayed *Juliet*.

Philadelphia play-goers were last week entertained by the English Opera Troupe, at the Academy; by the Soldene Company at the Chestnut Street Theatre; by Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams at the Walnut, and by the Rirallys, at Col. Wood's Museum.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The London *Daily News* of Dec. 29 says: M. Sardou's grim and deadly piece, "La Haine," has had but a short run of it. This play was brought out at the Gaîté Theatre, in Paris, which is now under the management of M. Offenbach. To make way for it, the latter withdrew his "Orphée aux Enfers," which had been a brilliant success in the manager's sense, drawing crowds every night to listen to its pretty music, and to see its not nearly half-dressed young ladies. The play of "La Haine" was to have done wonderful things—to have made mad the guilty and had equally marvellous effect upon the free and easy. The most tremendous efforts were made in the way of preliminary puffing of all conceivable kinds. But the public somehow would not stand it. "Have they found it out at last?" asked Fielding with grim good humor when he learned that the audience were hissing his play. M. Sardou is perhaps not equally content with the justice of the popular verdict, but he accepts it, and liberally releases M. Offenbach from the engagement which pledged him to perform the unlucky play for a certain number of nights. The world of art has good reason to be congratulated on this result. M. Sardou is not the man to write a great tragedy, and he deserves failure when he tries to create a sensation by becoming merely offensive. Moreover, it is a good thing to know that the system of outrageous puffery and the getting up of a factitious excitement cannot always be held certain of even an ephemeral success. Even "Orphée aux Enfers" is probably a better sort of thing than "La Haine." That Mr. Ruskin once called "cascades" of sound just like an interest in mere delicious exhibition to art and morals than a piece in which the tragic Muse is compelled to stand, like the figure in "Titus Andronicus," with "rape and murder" on either hand.

The reign of pantomime has begun in London, and suggests the following remarks to the London *Times*: "To those who, with a memory some twenty years old, glance over the theatrical bill of fare provided for the present holidays, the circumstance that will appear most remarkable is the sudden increase of pantomime in the principal dramatic district of our capital. In the suburbs pantomime has flourished for a long succession of years, and as the number of remote theatres increases, harlequins naturally increase in number likewise, the Surrey resuming its ancient lead. As the representative of the theatrical nationality of central London, Mr. F. B. Chatterton is, of course, pre-eminent at Drury Lane, and, in accordance with modern usage, Covent Garden slips into a short term of nationality. But the fact that there is a new Christmas pantomime at the Adelphi, another at the Princess', another at the Holborn, and that elsewhere extravaganzas are drifting into a pantomimic form, is most certainly worthy of note. Twenty years ago the entire crushing out of pantomimes by burlesques, belonging to what we now regard as the old school, was an event quite on the cards. Now burlesques of the kind to which we refer are nowhere, and pantomime is in the ascendant. Of an increased spread of opera bouffe we happily see no sign; nor should we be disposed violently to deride a Sibyl who predicted that the only theatres which ultimately ventured to give musical extravaganza as the sole entertainment of one evening would be the Albany and the Philharmonic. These seem to be the very places for a hybrid kind of drama. They are very distant from each other, and they have both been music-halls. The theatres where the almanac is ignored are the Haymarket, potent with Mr. Sothern's *Lord Dundreary*; the Lyceum, firm in the possession of the most national of tragedies, "Hamlet;" the Olympic, with its long-lived "Two Orphans;" the Prince of Wales', with Mr. Gilbert's "Sweethearts" and Mr. Robertson's "Society;" the Vaudeville, with Mr. Albery's "Two Roses" and the burlesque "Romulus and Remus;" the Strand, resting on Messrs. Byron and Farnie; the Court, with Mr. F. C. Burnand's new splitting "Brighton;" and the Criterion, with M. Lecocq's comic opera.

The *Era Almanack* for the present year embodies a collection of forty-eight autographs of prominent artists. The London *Daily News* thus refers to the signatures and the mottoes they are subscribed to: Generally, we are glad to be able to report that the penmanship of our leading actors and actresses presents none of the slovenly affectation which characterizes those who, as *Hamlet* says, regard it as "a baseness to write fair." It is gratifying, too, to observe that the veterans of the stage write with a firmness which suggests little of the wear and tear of a life upon the stage. Mr. Charles Mathews' precise little hand and Mr. Buckstone's fine bold penmanship are tokens of unabated vigor which cannot fail to give satisfaction to old play-goers. As regards the mottoes, it may have been anticipated that Shakespearean lines play a considerable part; but a large portion consists of passages from some favorite piece with which the writer is identified in the memories of his or her admirers. Mrs. Stirling, with a by characteristic humor, adopts the line, "I'm older than I was—no thanks to anybody!" Mme. Céleste, a Frenchwoman in her accent still after forty years among us, is still a Frenchwoman in her simple signature "Céleste," and in her quotation from the words of *Miami*, in "The Green Bushes," wherein her English orthography is slightly defective. Mr. Charles Mathews has an apt quotation from Prior: "From the blessings they bestow our Times are dated and our Eras move. They govern and enlighten all below, as Thou dost all above." "Is das so?" is the motto of Mr. Emmet, in allusion to his famous performances as *Fritz*. Miss Ada Cavendish quotes Pope. Mr. Buckstone, quoting "Midsummer Night's Dream," writes, "Is all our company here? Come, sit down, every mother's son of you, and rehearse your parts." Mr. George Honey quotes the "Rose of Castile," and Mr. Emery "Captain Cuttle." Miss Neilson alludes to her temporary sojourn in the United States in the words, "Stay but a little, I will come again," quoted from "Romeo and Juliet." Miss Maggie Brennan prefers Tennyson's "Break, break, break, on thy cold gray stones, oh sea!" Mr. Sothern, whose handwriting bears a marvelous resemblance to the late Mr. Charles Dickens', signs "Dundreary" in large, and "E. A. Sothern" in smaller characters, under one of the famous utterances of that distinguished nobleman. Mr. Lionel Brough quotes *Tony Lumpkin*; Miss Carlotta Addison has a couplet from Pope, if our memory serves; Mr. Toole quotes himself in "The Steeple-chase." "Oh, it does make me so wild!" Miss Kelly Barron also repeats her famous request. "If I may be allowed to say one word." "I would," says Miss Pattie Laverne, "if I could; but if I can't how can I?" Mr. Byron, with characteristic cleverness, quotes above his signature Dumas' words in "Love's Labor Lost." "It is Biron's writing, and here is his name;" Miss Soldene cites *Drogan's* dialogue with the *Duke*; Miss Pauline Beaupré prefers Richelieu; "I fear me," says Mr. Irving, "I may sometime fade from thee," quoting Charles I., but we hope not prophetically; Mr. Clayton is a well read man, and he takes his line from Marlowe's "Hero and Leander;" "There may be some good left in a Ticket-of-Leave Man after all," is the motto of Mr. Henry Neville; Miss Rose Leclercq, who has a curiously mediæval-looking signature, quotes Longfellow; Miss Fanny Addison has a touching motto from "Hamlet." "I would give you some violets, but they withered all when my father died;" Mr. J. S. Clarke subscribes himself, we know not why, "A Poor Player." Mrs. Ronsby takes for her motto the lines from "Julius Cæsar;"

> For I am arm'd so strong in honesty
> That they pass by me as the idle wind,
> Which I respect not.

THE PARISIAN NEW YEAR.

A Paris letter in the Manchester *Examiner and Times* has the following account of the observance of the holidays in the French capital: The "truce of Bordeaux" being exploded, it says, the Deputies have concluded the "truce of *bonbons*," and, abandoning the conjunction of the Centres, the constitutional laws, the reorganization of the army, and the budget to their fate, they have decided in their wisdom that it is only right and reasonable to devote a fortnight to the confectioners at this festive season of the year. Hence it comes that in front of all establishments where fashionable chocolate can be bought there is an endless string of carriages, and lackeys crushed beneath the weight of fur tippets and piles of *bonbon* boxes are hurrying to and fro. The papers are full of advertisements assuring the public that "the most charming *étrennes* you can offer a young lady are a sewing machine, a bag of pralines, a patent coffee-mill, a pound of artificial butter," &c. The whole population is now engaged in conjugating the verb give, and there is no one in Paris but is asking himself or herself either "What shall I give?" or "What shall I have given to me?" It is most easy to distinguish the two classes. The man who has to give has a pale and worn look; he walks, now fast, now slow; anon he stops and looks wildly round; he gives the weather his malediction, and protests that the political and financial situation of the country never was so threatening. On the other hand, he who receives *étrenes* declares that everything is for the best in the best of worlds. His cheeks are rosy, his eyes glisten; he is remarkably light-hearted and chatty: he praises the weather when it is fine, and excuses it when it rains, snows, and thaws all together. Along the whole line of boulevards booths have been run up on the edge of the footpath where *objets d'étrennes* of every species may be bought at all prices varying from a sou to four or five francs. Since the snow and rain have ceased those temporary bazaars are frequented by thousands of givers of *étrennes* whose means will not allow them to patronize the toy shops in vogue. What luxury and what poverty! was the reflection forced upon me the other day while watching a poor fellow in a blouse buying a few halfpenny toys at a booth which stood boldly in front of one of the most fashionable houses for *joujoux* in Paris, and where 200 or 300 francs are common prices for dolls. The under-paid public functionary is still more to be pitied than the poor working man, for he has often to pass his watch, not to say *étrennes* for his children, but to offer a costly box of bonbons to the wife of his *chef de bureau*. Every one seems to suffer from this custom of giving *étrennes*, and yet every one helps to keep the custom up. As for the receivers, they, of course, find the custom both reasonable and charming. French ladies are implacable on this point. Not that they attach any importance to the chocolate bastilles that fill the elegant boxes which bear the name of the confectioner à la mode, but the number of those boxes piled up upon the tables or their drawing-rooms attest the power of their beauty or their credit. To neglect making that annual offering to the ladies of his acquaintance is an unpardonable offense in an unmarried man. I remember the story of a banker's clerk who was so imprudent as not to sacrifice a few meals in order to purchase an elegant box of bonbons for his employer's wife, a lady worth a million. Before the end of the month the lady said to her husband, "Are you satisfied with that thievish-looking young Mr. So-and-so?" (the clerk who had given her an *étrennes*.) "What!" exclaimed the banker; "do you think he looks like a thief?" "I know I should be very sorry to trust him," was the lady's reply; and at the end of the month the impudent clerk was dismissed.

There are several shades to be observed in the giving of *étrennes*. The first is to give none at all; but that, as we have just seen, is dangerous, and may be set aside as impracticable. Then there are the *étrennes utiles*, which, as a rule, are abhorred by the receivers. Useful *étrennes* are, for instance, a sewing-machine given by a lover to his affianced bride, when she expects a pair of diamond earrings; twelve yards of calico given by a wife to her husband, with a promise to work it up into shirts for him, are also *étrennes utiles*; likewise when you give your son a new Greek dictionary instead of a bicycle, you give him useful *étrennes*. This sort of *étrennes* does not, as a rule, improve social relations or generate gratitude. Then there are the *étrennes* fantastic. Thus every year about this time I receive a number of visits from persons totally unknown to me, who inform me that they are in want and are at the trouble of coming to wish me a happy new year à *domicile*. This pleasant wish is followed by a modest request for *étrennes*. If I inquire on what basis the request is founded, the answer is "Please, monsieur, I'm the man that sweeps the street of monsieur," or "I'm the man that paves the street of monsieur," or "that lights the lamp in front of the house of monsieur," or "that offers monsieur the holy-water brush when monsieur goes to church," &c. This explanation is followed by the production of an enormous thrift-bottle, from the depths of which the loud rattling of agitated coppers make an irresistible appeal to "the generosity of monsieur." But where the fantastic reaches an incredible height is when your baker, butcher, and grocer expect *étrennes* from you. My butcher recently confided to a neighbor of mine that though he had supplied me with prime cuts for the last three years, (and for cash, I may add,) yet I had never so much as given him and Madame a couple of tickets to go to the Assembly. This statement appeared so monstrous to my neighbor that the butcher was obliged to give him his *parole d'honneur* that it was true before my neighbor would believe it. The last kind of *étrennes* I shall mention are the *étrennes* disagreeable: these are the *étrennes* you are compelled to give, and which you would not give unless forced to do so. Such especially are the *étrennes* you give the *concierge*, or porter, of the house in which you live. I never yet heard any one say a good word of this modern Cerberus. Every one complains that he delays the letters and newspapers, tells your friends that you are out when you are impudently waiting for them, and admits visitors whom you have expressly forbidden him to let pass. And yet every one "tips" him on New Year's Day. It is true that during the whole month of December he endeavors by his obsequiousness, his punctuality in bringing up your journals and correspondence, and his improved attention to your wishes to efface the recollection of his shortcomings during the first eleven months of the year. He is an animal *sui generis*, and has been classified by naturalists into different species, as the growling porter, the most common of all, who lets you cry "*Cordon!*" a dozen times, or more, till you add, "*S'il vous plaît.*" The fiscal porter levies black mail on you whenever he opens after midnight. The majestic porter wears an embroidered skull-cap, a dressing-gown, and slippers; he never condescends to open the door himself, but leaves you ringing or shouting till his wife or daughter have hurried down stairs to pull the *cordon*. The speculating porter is fond of investing in Turkish and Spanish funds, and always ready to risk his savings in concerns which promise 300 per cent. profit. The political porter, however unsociable, is usually a Socialist; his dream is to live to see a state of society in which duchesses and countesses will be on their knees at the feet of a porter. Such are the leading specimens of the genus porter, a race which makes every Parisian regret that there should even have come up such an institution as that of *étrennes*.

SPECULATING WOMEN.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of the 7th inst. says: "The number of female operators is increasing daily, and the lucky ones, with smiling faces, may be seen at all hours of the day dodging into brokers' offices to give orders and receive reports. As the female mind is not of one opinion long, the brokers are frequently nonplussed, if not annoyed, at the contrary orders received from their female clients. A leading broker illustrates the vagaries of his lady clients as follows: 'The other day, at 10:30 A. M., I received the following note: Dear Mr. ——: Please buy me 100 shares Gould & Curry —I am told by a friend it will go up. Just after the call of Gould & Curry, and after I had bought the stock, I received the following: Dear Mr. ——: Please don't buy the Gould & Curry; instead, buy anything you think will go up. Now, wasn't I in a fix! I sent out word: Bought you G. & C. Then came an order: Please sell two G. & C. right away, and don't buy anything. Ten minutes more and I received another note: Buy me 20 California at market price. Do you think it will go up? The call was over on California and I didn't get it. Met my lady client after the board and reported in person. And so the ladies change their minds twenty times an hour.' The number of ladies who have already made money in stocks is quite large, and is increasing daily, as one taking courage follows in the footsteps of another."

TOO MUCH "ENTERPRISE."

The morning papers of Cincinnati erroneously reported, a few days ago, the death of an injured young man in that city, and one of the evening papers, going still further, announced that the inquest had been held, published a verdict, and gravely stated that no further developments had been made in the case. This may have been somewhat unpleasant to the doubly injured young man, but doubtless was more so to the newspaper, which, in its next issue, proceeded to explain in this wise: "Owing to the circumstances of a pressing official nature, Coroner Maley did not hold an inquest on Frank Becker's body yesterday," ["the circumstances" being that the young man was still alive,] "We gave the item of the inquest having been held, and a verdict returned, but it happened through neglect of the Coroner to inform us of his changing his order for the day, caused by an emergency, after our reporter met him, that the item was somewhat premature." "An emergency" is still better than the "circumstances of a pressing official nature," and the "somewhat premature" is an apter phrase than either.

HOW THEY DO IT IN ROCHESTER.

The Rochester *Express* says: "About 10 o'clock last Sunday night, when it was very cold, a young man, who resides on Alexander street, treated the street-car drivers on that route to fried cakes and hot coffee. He jumped on the car with his coffee and cakes as it passed his house, and rode until he met another car, allowing the driver to partake of the warm beverage and cakes. When he met another car he took that and treated the driver in a similar manner. The kindness is due to the thoughtfulness of Mrs. Beldon."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JAN. 16.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$15,000 Erie 4th.....	97½	300	Lake Shor.....	74⅝	
5,000 Cen. Pac. St. Joag. branch..	84⅜	300	do.....	74½	
70 A. & P. Telegraph.	28¼	1800	do.....	74¼	
400 do.....	28	600	do.....	74⅜	
47 do.....	27½	20	do.....	74	
200 Rock Island.....	103	200	do.....	73¼	
300 do.....	102⅞	700	do.....	74⅜	
200 Western Union...	72⅝	600	do.....	74½	
1000 do.....	72½	300	do.....	74⅝	
500 do.....	72⅜	500	do.....	74½	
200 do.....	72¼	500	do.....	74⅜	
500 do.....	72⅜	300	do.....	74½	
4200 do.....	72	300	do.....	74⅜	
4000 do.....	71⅞	400	do.....	74¼	
1350 do.....	71¾	300	Union Pacific.	63.	37
1000 do.....	83.	71⅞	500	do.....	38⅛
300 do.....		71⅝	700	do.....	38⅜
2300 do.....		71½	600	do.....	63. 38⅞
4000 do.....		71⅜	500	do.....	83. 38¾
1500 do.....		71½	1300	do.....	39⅛
300 do.....		71¾	100	Hgn. & St. Jo.....	24½
2500 do.....		71¾	2900	North-western..	45
4400 do.....		71⅞	1000	do.....	83. 45
1300 co.....		72	300	do.....	45⅛
400 do.....		71⅞	200	do.....	45
100 Erie Railway.....		29¾	500	do.....	44⅞
400 do.....		28⅞	900	do.....	44¾
200 do.....		29	500	do.....	44⅝
300 do.....		29¼	500	do.....	44⅞
100 Pacific Mail.....		35⅝	1400	do.....	45
200 do.....		35	400	do.....	83. 44⅞
100 do.....		34⅞	400	do.....	44¾
100 do.....		34⅞	500	North-western Pf	61
100 do.....		34⅞	500	St. Paul.....	37⅜
200 do.....		35	200	do.....	37⅝
200 St. Paul Pref.....		59	300	do.....	37¾
50 Tol. & Wabash

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

POEMS. By STUART STERNE. 16mo., pp. 244. New-York: P. B. PATTERSON.

Here is a poet, dropped from the clouds; perhaps from the stars, if we may take a hint from the name upon the title page, which we suspect to be about the only function of which it is capable—except, perhaps, that of concealment. We do not say a great poet, but certainly one of peculiar powers, and one who has the true poetic feeling and the true poetic utterance. The poems are all short, except one, to which we shall afterward refer, and nearly all of them have one subject—love. Not love, as the Scotch girl said, "in the abstract," but the utterance of an intense personal passion, which absorbs the whole being of the person who speaks, or who is supposed to speak. And it is a woman who does this, or in whose person it is done; a woman who has given herself up to the great love she bears a man who seems to have preferred another woman, and to have died years ago, only, however, to leave a memory in her heart to which she is as devoted as she was to him during his life. She is longing ever to look upon his face; she would seek him through the universe; would storm heaven only to sit in the light of his presence, that would make all other joys there dim. She would be happy if she might but serve him; and if he cannot love her much, she will rejoice if he will love her but a little, only let him not disregard her. And this feeling is saved from anything like abasement or slavishness by the freedom with which it is given, and by the conscious worth of the giver, which finds clear although unobtrusive expression. She says to him:

> "Think not, O I so, that I shall ever ask
> To be thy wedded wife,
> But let my soul go with thee evermore
> On all the path of life."

And then when he is weary she will minister to him, and when he wakes in the night with a pain in his heart, and loneliness around, she tells him:

> "Thou will I, like a silver moonbeam bright,
> Into thy dreams come,
> Stepping across the floor with noiseless tread,
> And kneel down by thy side,
> And whisper of the dreams of youthful days
> Of hope, and trust, and strife,
> Or her whose answering love should once have been
> The glory of thy life.
> And there in the darkness of the night
> My tears thou shalt not see,
> *That her sweet shadow evermore must stand*
> *Between thy heart and me!*"

This, which reveals the loss of an early love by the man, is among the poems addressed to "C. S., during life." A few pages later are others ranged under the heading "Miscellaneous," which, after all, seems division for the sake of dividing; for the same strain is continued, and the first poem is the following, which is remarkable, even among poems of its kind, for its expression of abandonment to the joy of love. It is called

FULFILMENT.

> O, when he said he loved me well, I heard the angels sing;
> My soul fell down to kiss his feet, my master and my king.
> O sweetest joy, forever more, that words can ever tell!
> If I should die now, Father mine, methinks it would be well.
>
> How shall I ever smile again, when through my blinding tears,
> Appear in glorious rainbow tints all the succeeding years!
> How shall I e'er know time again, when round about I see
> The shadows of all earthly things melt in eternity.
>
> With lips he kissed, when promised I to be his darling wife,
> How may I ever speak again the common words of life!
> With eyes wherein my love hath shed the lovelight of his own,
> How may I ever look on aught but God's eternal throne!
>
> The feeling is certainly uttered here in words of great strength and beauty. The gush is overwhelming, but we cannot scoff at it; for it is a true gush, and we feel that it does come right from the heart. The first two lines of the second stanza are a little misty; for if the succeeding years appear in rainbow tints, why should the fair singer not smile? Still we forgive her something for the beautiful fancy that the future has those glorious tints, because she sees it through her tears. Then the thought that she cannot speak common words with the lips that he has kissed, and the other which completes the stanza, are beautiful extravagances, well suited to the exalted feeling of a young woman in the first conscious possession of her heart's longing.

Above all things, this loving heart craves love; not a love that feeds her vanity or builds up her pride; for she welcomes, nay, begs for, any love, and gives her own without condition, for the very blessedness of giving, the mere happiness of loving. In one very charming poem, each stanza of which has the same fourth line, like the burden of a song, after begging her love to love her as he might love the moonlight, a little child, or faint music, she says again:

> "Love me as the swift shadow of the feet
> Of her who should have been thine all in all,
> As she some other loved one flew to meet,
> O love!—but do not love me not at all."

This is rare self-negation on a woman's part; but it is far more likely to win her what she longs for than if she withdrew herself into the shell of a forbidding pride. But she confesses that so great is her craving for love that if she cannot have the greater, she must have the less; and she prays to him to whom she is ever faithful, although he has passed away, that he will forgive—

> "If sometimes then, O my immortal love!
> Some living presence, some warm living arms
> To clasp me to a living, throbbing heart;
> A heart, not thine, yet where to rest were sweeter
> Than have not where to lay my lonely head."

Then, after uttering the woes of her loneliness, she reassures herself, and closes her prayer and her confession with these beautiful lines:

> "Thou wilt forgive, if in those barren hours,
> When the sun's light was hid and the sweet stars,
> Behind the chilling fogs that wrapped thee round,
> Thy shining image o'en paled and grew dim.—
> Thou wilt forgive; for with the morn's new rising,
> When the gray eve and darker night are done,
> Ever and ever, like a weary dove,
> My heart flies back and nestles in thy heart,
> O! my immortal love.

This unrequited love, this love for one who is dead, and who living did not love her, is at once the sorrow and the treasure of her life. She is ever lingering over it, and finding in it a great and holy joy. It fills her every page with its sad, but tender utterance. There is no reproach, no resentment, no outbreak of wounded pride, none of that feeling which makes "no fury like a woman scorned." It is enough for her that she has her love for him. She has not one sharp word for the woman who had, and who cast away, what would have been *her* supremest happiness. Even in the following lines what she utters is not jealousy. We see that she uses the beautiful things in nature to which she addresses herself, merely as occasions for the expression of her own bereavement.

> "Steal not in through the casement,
> Thou rustling, balmy air,
> Touching, as I could never,
> With soft caress his hair!
>
> Lie not with all your odor
> Close to his lifeless breast,
> Ye dewy, snow-white blossoms,
> Where I was ne'er to rest.
>
> Kiss not, thou flood of sunlight,
> With all thy golden shine,
> The lips that, dead, are smiling,
> To which I ne'er pressed mine.
>
> Ye loved him not as I did!
> What was he unto ye?
> The while my heart is breaking
> For him that loved not me!"

The charm in all these verses is in the direct, unreserved utterance of a strong and genuine feeling. It is a long while since we have had a grand passion thus poured out before us; one very good reason being that there was not the grand passion to be poured—more's the pity. It were well for the world if there were a little more self-abandonment, although some men's and women's hearts might ache for it. But a true heart-ache is not a mean or a sordid pain. There is, indeed, much that is elevating in a true heart-ache. This we all instinctively feel as we read these verses, which stir us more by their simple directness than if they were more deftly wrought and filled with fancy.

Some peculiarities in the language of this writer must be remarked by every careful reader. Customary usage, and we might say grammar, is not infrequently disregarded; and yet, it would appear, through defiance, or at least negligence, rather than ignorance. In the last stanza quoted above we have "What was he unto *ye*?" Elsewhere we have "I now shall ask of *ye*;" "I too, Immortal Ones, am one of *ye*;" and even "*Thou* I have loved." But the last may be a slip of the press; for the book is filled with such, and is, besides, punctuated in a style truly distracting. We have also lines like the following: "Of all the thousands worship at His shrine;" "A strength dare flag and faint not;" "the daily wants sustain our mortal part." The omission of *which* or *that* in constructions of this sort is in the manner of the Elizabethan dramatists. The same may be said of "From *so* most deadly foe," although we do not now remember an instance of that very use of *so*. We have marked, also, several instances like the following:

> "The blasting tempests of black fate do shake
> *And* earth and heaven."
>
> "The ties *infinite line*, and yet resisting
> The iron hand of death, that do unite
> *And* man and wife."

This is not the blundering of an ignorant person. This use of *and* is classical: it is the Latin *et* in the sense of "both." In "infinite fine," we have again the Elizabethan use of adjectives adverbially. And in this line:

> "Seek him with hope *infinite*,"

we have *infinite* used with an accent directly at variance with common usage, and which yet in its disregard of orthography, brings out a meaning, if it does not show a purpose in its lawlessness. Here, also, in a passage of fine, free, blank verse, such as is not often written now a days, is a splendid thought; and we have again the relative construction without the pronoun. It is the lament of a woman artist who has given up art for womanhood. We tear it somewhat rudely from its context:

> "Not even then, when in the corse of years,
> Sweet, prattling children gathered at my knee,
> Whose loving arms were twined my neck around,
> Who called me mother, and whose eyes laughed at me,
> —For, O! did the small mortal forms so soon
> Taken from me, and laid in the dark ground
> E'er fully, wholly cut off every thought
> Of the proud shapes, the shining images,
> *Had* sprung perchance from out a soul *afire*,
> *With but the godliness of great desire*,
> Instinct with life.

Here *goditness* is boldly used, not in its every-day narrow sense of religiousness, but in its primitive and larger meaning, god-like-ness. We do not mean to hold such violations of common usage up for imitation; but they are removed as far as possible from the reproach of ignorance, as they are also from that of affectation. They seem spontaneous and unconscious; and therefore, except in the narrowest critical judgment, even when they are not admired, (and they are often admirable,) they must be pardoned. And so must many real defects; defects of excess, of obscurity, of extravagance, of repetition, and even, although very rarely, of prosaic common-place. For example:

> "The one that I love by night and by day,
> I never shall see him any more."

Nothing could be tamer than this. And, again, in some lines headed "Pegasus":

> "They have harnessed thee to the plow, my steed,
> With the oxen, dull and slow,
> Who furrows the field with patient tread,
> Where corn and potatoes grow."

Here "furrows" is doubtless an example of the misprinting to which we have already referred. But the mention of potatoes drags the line down to the lowest level of common-place. Corn is a generic name for food, as bread is, and may always be introduced in poetry, as wine may; but we might as well have pumpkins or parsnips as potatoes. May not, however, this passage show that it was written by one whose early life was passed in a country where potatoes are the staff of life, as corn is in other countries, and point out an Irish origin in our poet?

There are many other passages of remarkable beauty to which we would direct attention; among them a short poem on Beethoven, one of three on the great musicians, (Mozart and Haydn being the others,) which show that the poet has a delicate apprehension and a fine, true feeling for music. But we shall content ourselves and our readers with two more. The first is from a poem called "Before and After," in which she for whom the poet speaks has prayed that she shall not die in the calm sunlight, but that she shall be called away in darkness and in storm to meet the soul of him that she so worships. The prayer is granted:

> "All around was night.—And like the butterfly,
> When first his narrow cell is burst, comes forth,
> His delicate winglets trembling at each breath,
> *My soul went quivering forward through the dark,*
> *Shrinking and timid, and yet thrilled and glowing*
> *With some blind joy, such as the vague delight*
> *The voiceless presence of some loved one gives:*
> And I stood still and asked—'Who art thou, soul,
> That here art near me in the heavenly realms,
> Whose breath is like to music in mine ears,
> And like to light to mine unseeing eyes?'
> And close to me a voice said—'I am he
> That in the peace and in the storms of life
> Was e'er the dearest refuge of thy soul.'
> And with a cry that shook the darkness round
> My trembling soul sprang forward to his arms;
> And as I felt his kiss upon my brow
> The night was rent as with a flaming sword,
> And in the blazing light of heaven he stood,
> Clasping me in his arms."

The next, and last, is from "Cornelius," the longest composition in the volume, and that with which it closes. The germ of the poem is found in a passage of Beethoven's life, revealed in one of his letters. Cornelius, a young musician, loves and is loved by a young and beautiful Countess Giulia. She, however, at the bidding of her mother, and yielding to the attractions and the restraints of her social position, consents to a marriage with a nobleman, Count Prosper. Her love for Cornelius, however, never dies, and in after years when he has risen to the highest fame, she seeks him and begs from him a word to show that some sweet memory of their former love yet lingers in his heart. He refuses her prayer and almost spurns her from him. She leaves him, but pauses beyond the closed door, hoping he may call her back.

> "But waiting breathless
> She caught no sound, except the moaning wind
> That, shivering, wandered through the wintry streets.
>
> So their two lives moved onward, like two stars,
> Distant and far apart. Here with dim light,
> Like those whose rays still tremble down to us
> When, ages past, the star has long been quenched;
> His in the shining splendor that shall deepen
> Through all the coming centuries of time."

With these beautiful lines the poem ends, and with them we close our notice of a book which we have been led to notice at greater length than we at first intended, and which has puzzled us not a little, even as we admired. It may tell no story, but it seems to tell one, as Shakespeare's sonnets do. If it is the work of a woman, she, with many faults, has not her equal in poetic endowment in this country, hardly among any of her sex who speak the English language. If it is the early production of a writer of either sex, it promises a rich maturity.

RAILROAD TROUBLES.

EFFECTS OF STATE REGULATION IN THE WEST.

From the Chicago Tribune, Jan. 14.

Unless the Legislatures of the various Western States speedily modify the laws for the regulation of railroads passed during the last two years, there is a prospect that, in a short time, all the smaller local roads will be out of existence. There is no longer any doubt that the laws, as enforced at present, are entirely impracticable, and affect the roads, and especially the local ones, to such an extent as to drive them into bankruptcy at a fearfully rapid rate. Almost every road in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota is suffering from the enforcement of these laws, and a great many of them have already gone into bankruptcy, and unless there is a change others will soon follow suit. It has already been announced that suits have been brought against the Wisconsin Central and Wisconsin Northern Railroads for defaulting in the payment of their December interest. The West Wisconsin Railroad has also defaulted in the payment of its interest, and suit may be brought against it at any moment, unless the North-western Railroad should take hold of the affairs of this company, as it is rumored they will do, and as the election of Mr. H. H. Porter, General Manager of the North-western Railroad, for its President, indicates.

Yesterday suit was brought against the Chicago, Dubuque and Minnesota and the Chicago, Clinton and Dubuque Railroads, to foreclose certain mortgages and have a Receiver appointed, as these roads had defaulted in the payment of their last interest. These roads have been embarrassed for some time, and for the last two or three months have been under the control of the Managers of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, but even the superior knowledge of railway management of these gentlemen could not save the roads from ruin. There is hardly a doubt that these roads will finally be gobbled up either by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy or the Chicago and North-western Railroad.

The Sioux City and St. Paul and St. Paul and Sioux City Railroads were also greatly embarrassed a few weeks ago, but the people living along their lines came to their rescue and allowed the roads to charge what they pleased if they continued to run their trains regularly. Besides these roads there are at present a number of others in the hands of Receivers, the most prominent of which are the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western; Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw, and Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroads.

The large Chicago trunk lines are not suffering to the extent of the smaller roads, as they do a large amount of inter-State traffic, which is not affected by railroad laws. The forthcoming reports of these roads will favorably compare with those of the previous year, although the earnings fall short of those of the year 1873. But few of them will pass their regular dividends, though in paying them they may have to resort to the same trick to which the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern has lately resorted. This road, to enable it to declare its regular dividend last week, omitted to pay its interest on their $25,000,000 mortgages. Suit has, therefore, been brought against the company, asking to have them restrained from paying the dividend until the interest on the mortgage is paid.

PASSENGERS' RIGHTS AND PUBLIC DECENCY.

An interesting case has just been decided in Buffalo, which the *Express* thus reports: "In the latter part of June last, quite a disturbance occurred on a Niagara street car, in which Capt. Thomas Collins was a conspicuous actor. It seems that Capt. Collins got on the car at the corner of Niagara and Hudson streets, paying his fare and intending to go to the foot of Main street. Soon after entering the car he began to cough and spit upon the car floor. He was notified by the conductor that his spitting was in violation of the rules and regulations of the company, and requested to refrain. The Captain made no reply, but as soon as the conductor turned his back he again spat upon the floor. He was a second time requested by the conductor to refrain or leave the car, when the Captain refused to do either, and asserted his belief that it was not in the power of the company to make any such rules, and that he would spit when and where he chose, and no one could prevent it. The conductor stopped the car and called to his aid the driver, and undertook to expel Capt. Collins from the car. He resisted, and was aided by his friend, Mr. Hager, a fellow passenger. The conductor and driver, being unable to expel him under these circumstances, and being desirous to enforce the regulations of the company, called to their assistance the conductor and driver of the next car coming from the opposite direction. This was the signal of a general stampede of the passengers from both cars, and Michael Gorman and Rufus Phelps, Police officers, being there, arrested the conductor and driver who had had trouble with Capt. Collins, and took them before Police Justice Nash, for assault and battery on Capt. Collins. Capt. Collins commenced his action in the Superior Court July 13 last, alleging his damages at $2,000. The case was tried before Hon. George Clinton, Judge, and a jury, yesterday, and the foregoing facts appearing, his Honor the court directed a verdict for the railroad company, holding that 'the company has the undoubted right to make all reasonable rules and regulations to secure the just rights of the company and the safety and convenience of its passengers; that passengers are bound to obey the reasonable rules and regulations of the company, and they impliedly contract to obey such regulations when they become passengers of such company; that the rule in question was such reasonable one as the company had the right to make, and there is no pretense but that Capt. Collins persistently violated it.'"

THE MINNESOTA RAILROAD LAW.

In his Message to the Legislature of Minnesota, Gov. Davis refers to the Railroad law of that State, adopted last year, which established a Board of Railroad Commissioners and required them to make a schedule of reasonable maximum rates for each company by Aug. 1, 1874. Gov. Davis says:

"I appointed as Commissioners, Ex-Gov. William R. Marshall, Gen. A. H. Edgerton, and Hon. John J. Randall, with the fullest scope of my own responsibility, and with the view of securing the services of citizens of undoubted standing, who would perform the duties of their office with judicial impartiality. These gentlemen addressed themselves with great industry to the administration of this statute, and the result of their labors, together with such recommendations as their experience has suggested, are presented in their report. They state that in the establishment of rates they proceeded solely upon their conviction of what would be reasonable, after considering the views of the companies and the shippers, designing to effect material savings to the people, and at the same time not to oppressively reduce the revenues of the roads. They aimed also to do away with the evils of discriminations, which they consider the most important grievance of all. Three-fourths of the carrying business of our roads consists of the transportation of lumber and grain, and it is as to these that reductions have been mainly effected. They state that there has been a general and substantial compliance with the law on the part of the companies, and that no well-founded complaint has been made of its violation. They make several special recommendations upon points where they think amendments will be necessary. Statutes are generally vindicated or condemned by their results. This statute has resulted in the substantial abolition of local discriminations. The tables which accompany this report demonstrate that upon passenger fares, if the average earnings estimated by the Commissioners are correct, reductions will in one year amount to $69,345. By the same process of approximation they estimate that the saving in one year from Aug. 1, 1874, upon the two articles of grain and lumber will be $230,000."

CRUELTY TO CHILDREN.

The Allentown (Penn.) *Register* shows how cruelly two little children were treated in that city. It says: "Two little girls, aged respectively six and seven years, belonging to a family by the name of Cotton, living in the First Ward, went to school Wednesday morning as usual, with the exception that they were somewhat late. As the school teachers are not allowed to receive children who attend school after the hour of opening, the little girls were sent home. Being afraid to return to the house, they wandered about the streets, and while before the Jordan House, Second street, the youngest of the children fell to the sidewalk, being unable to proceed further on account of having become benumbed by the cold. She was taken into the Jordan House and cared for by Mrs. Henrichsen. No evil consequences have resulted to either of the children thus far, and their escape from serious injury is exceedingly fortunate."

AN EFFICIENT CORONER'S JURY.

The City of Baltimore has produced a Coroner's Jury that has really found out where the blame lay, and awarded the just blame. Its verdict is as follows: "We, the jury, hereby find that William Lucas came to his death by an explosion of a boiler at the chrome works on Block street, caused by the plugging up of the steam drumhead of the boiler by John Connolly, boiler-maker, and do hereby censure him for not withdrawing the plug after repairing the boiler, and also censure John Davis, engineer in charge, for not examining the said boiler, as was his duty, before attempting to raise steam."

EXECUTIONS.

A HISTORICAL SKETCH OF VARIOUS MODES.

ANECDOTES OF EXECUTIONERS AND EXECUTED—THE VICTIMS OF THE GUILLOTINE.

Sanson very justly observes in his voluminous memoirs that it would be a very difficult matter to put into a *cadre methodique* a history of death punishments. Still more so would it be to do so within the limits of a newspaper article. All, therefore, that we propose to do is briefly to glance at those modes which have been and are most in vogue. The early modes of execution were barbarous in the extreme. Among them crucifixion and empalement were the most common. Crucifixion prevailed among most Eastern nations. The Romans reserved it for a low class of criminals, and it was inflicted by the Jews only under Roman rule. Crosses were not usually high, but the convicts' feet were within easy reach from the ground. The Roman cross had a pin projecting from the middle to support the body and keep the hands from tearing out. The method adopted in crucifixion was for four soldiers to draw the convict up with ropes and set him on the projecting peg in the centre. The arms and feet were then bound and nails driven through them. Sometimes the miserable victims lingered in agony for two days.

Empalement was the spitting of the body on a pointed stake. This mode lingered in Turkey until recent times. The Turks, however, had a variety of modes of punishment. "Braying them in a vast mortar used only for that purpose," was the mode of death specially reserved for mutis.

Death by the infliction of the knout (now happily abolished) is thus described:

"This is a kind of whip, consisting of a thong of thick leather cut triangularly, nine or ten feet long and an inch broad, tapering to the point, and fixed to a wooden handle some two feet long. The signal is given; the executioner makes some steps forward, with his body bent, holding the knout in both hands, while the thong drags between his legs. On coming to about three or four paces of his victim he raises the knout vigorously above his head, and instantly bringing it down with rapidity toward his knees the thong flies into the air, whistles, descends, and clasps the body of the sufferer as with a circle of iron. * * * The flesh is not mashed, but pounded, crushed; the blood rushes from all parts, the sufferer becomes green and blue. 'When,' says the Marquis de Custine, 'a criminal is condemned to more than a hundred strokes of the knout, the executioner humanely kills him by striking him at the third blow on a mortal part.' But this was not always permitted."

Another most fearful Russian punishment which resulted in death, was by rods. In 1841, a fearful example took place, the victim being a serf who had shot his lord. He was condemned to six thousand strokes of rods. Six thousand men were ranged in parallel lines, armed with small sticks of green wood. The condemned was conducted in a cart escorted by some men to the place of punishment. His hands were fastened tightly to the mouths of two muskets crossed to the heights of the bayonets with which they were armed. In this situation the hands rested on the barrel, and the points of the bayonets upon the breast of the criminal. Attended by two sub-officers, he passed slowly, with officers holding the bayonets on either side, down the line, each soldier deliberately striking him as he passed. An eye-witness says:

"The execution was suspended at stroke 2,619, when the man was taken to hospital. Seven months later he was brought out to have it finished, but died at the commencement of execution."

In the *Harleian Miscellany* there is a curious "true relation of the bloody execution lately performed by the commandment of the Emperor's Majesty upon the persons of some chief statesmen and others in Prague, 11 June, 1621."

"Nearly all the condemned were men of high degree. First of all came the Earl of Schlick, who stretched forth his neck, holding up his head, which the executioner struck off with great dexterity and nimbleness.' An unfortunate Dr. Jessenius underwent an exceptionally dreadful punishment. 'Coming to the scaffold last of all, the executioner took him presently and tied his hands upon his back, and then, sitting down upon his knees, a black cloth being laid open under him, he still calling upon the name of God, when the executioner, with a little pair of pincers, pulled out his tongue and cut it off with a knife; and thereupon presently after he cut off his head with his sword.' These executions (there were twenty-four) were performed by the executioner of Prague with four swords."

Decapitation by the ax flourished especially in the seventeenth century, and in France was most in vogue under Richelieu. But hanging was the punishment for inferior crimes up to the appearance of the guillotine. The most notable decapitations in England may be said to have taken place under the Stuarts.

Raleigh behaved with extraordinary coolness and dignity on the scaffold. He asked for the ax, and when there was a delay in producing it, added, "I prithee let me see it, dost thou think that I am afraid of it." He passed the edge lightly over his finger, and smiling observed to the Sheriff, "this is a sharp medicine, but a sound cure for all diseases," or words to that effect.

No record of so dreadful a beheading has come down as that of his Grace the Duke of Monmouth, in 1685. The Duke gave the executioner a handsome fee, with reiterated injunctions to dispatch him at once, but the man—the renowned Jack Ketch—had on this occasion quite lost his nerve, and only severed the head after repeated hacking.

It was not until the time of Charles II. that Temple Bar was selected for the ghastly exhibition of dead heads and quarters. Sir Thomas Armstrong's remains are stated to have been the first exhibited there, in January, 1684. Horace Walpole says that in August, 1746, he passed under the new heads—for the old ones remained there for years—at Temple Bar, where people make a trade of letting spy-glasses at a penny a look.

In the seventeenth century an execution would seem to have been quite a popular sight, even with very humane persons. Evelyn took an interest in them.

"At executions," (at Rome,) he writes, in 1645, "I saw one, a gentleman, hanged in his cloak and hat, for murder. They struck the malefactor with a club that first stunned him, and then cut his throat. At Naples they use a frame like ours at Halifax," to which we shall subsequently allude.

At Venice, in the same year, he writes: "I saw a wretch executed who had murdered his master, for which he had his head chopped off by an axe that slid down a frame of timber between the two tall columns in St. Mark's piazza, at the sea brink—the executioner striking on the axe with a beetle, and so the head fell off the block."

Pepys evidently delighted in executions. On April 19, 1662, he goes to a draper's corner shop and "did see Barkstead, Okey, and Corbet, drawn toward the gallows at Tiburne; they all looked very cheerful." In the following June, "about 11 o'clock, having a room got ready for us, we all went to the Tower Hill, and there saw Sir Harry Vane brought. The scaffold was so crowded that we could not see it done. * * * The most resolved man (and Pepys spoke with a very large experience) that ever died in that manner." * * * "Desired they would let him die like a gentleman and a Christian, and not pressed and crowded as he was." On June 18 he writes, "The courage of Sir H. Vane at his death is talked of everywhere as a miracle."

In February, 1662, he accompanies Dr. Scarborough and some of his friends, after dining at Surgeons' Hall, "to see the body of a lusty fellow, a seaman, that was hanged for robbery. It seems one Dillon, of a great family, was, after much endeavour to have saved him, hanged with a silken halter this session, of his own preparing, not for honour only, but it being soft and sleek it do slip close and kills, that is, strangles presently; whereas, a stiff one do not come so close together, and so the party may live the longer. But all the doctors at table conclude that there is no pain at all in hanging, for that it do stop the circulation of the blood, and so stops all sense and motion in an instant." In January, 1663, Pepys is "up to get a place to see Turner hanged, and got for a shilling to stand upon the wheel of a cart in great pain above an hour. At last he was flung off the ladder in his cloak."

In 1668 there is dreadful disappointment. "Away with Mr. Pierce, the surgeon, towards Tyburn, to see the people executed, but came too late, it being done: two men and a woman hanged."

France has upon its records the chronicle of some exceptionally terrible executions by breaking on the wheel and tearing asunder.

In 1756 there was published in Paris for the Historical Society of France a highly interesting journal of the reign of Louis XV., by M. Barbier, *avocat au Parlement de Paris*. This gentleman gives a detailed account of one of the most terrible executions that ever took place, that of Damiens, in 1757, for attempting the life of that most utterly despicable of modern monarchs, Louis XV.

The punishment began about 5 P. M. with the burning of his hand, and tearing off of flesh with red-hot pincers and pouring in melted lead, when he made the most terrible cries. Afterward he was torn asunder.

In his commentary on the 117th section of Littleton's *Tenures*, Coke says: "The worst tenure I have read of is to hold lands to be a hangman or executioner. It seemeth in ancient times such officers were not voluntaries, nor for lucre to be hired, unless they were bound thereunto by tenure. To Shakespeare the fact of hereditary hangmen was familiar, probably, as in the Manor of Stoneley, the seat of a famous Abbey, in his native County of Warwick, there were anciently four bondmen, whereof each held one messuage and one quartoon of land by the service of making the gallows and hanging the thieves. Each of which bondsmen was to wear a red clout betwixt his shoulders upon his upper garment; to plough, reap, make the lord's malt, and do other servile work."

Again, the following account of an execution much more recently at Kirkdale Jail, conveys a terrible idea of what hanging may be in bungling hands:

"Just before 8 o'clock the ominous black flag was run up over the jail, and immediately afterward the condemned man and those accompanying him issued from a doorway in the main building contiguous to the scaffold. The chief warder walked first and Connor followed, Father Bronte on his right side and Calcraft on his left; two warders came next, and Capt. Gibbs and Mr. Deacon brought up the rear. Connor, who was a tall, powerful young fellow, walked erect and without the slightest signs of discomposure; but he was pale, and his pallid features contrasted strongly with a dark moustache, his face, with the exception of the upper lip, being closely shaven. Not an instant was lost in the preparations, and when on the scaffold his demeanor was such as few men have ever shown under such circumstances. Recognizing two warders who stood in the court-yard, some distance off, he smiled and nodded to them quite carelessly. Calcraft then put the white cap over his face, adjusted the rope, and in an instant after the bolt was drawn. Exclamations of horror burst from the onlookers as they saw that the man, instead of being suspended, was standing on the platform, while the apparently broken rope dangled loosely over his head. Two warders jumped upon the platform, and supported Connor, who was only heard to exclaim, 'Oh, oh!' while Calcraft stood looking on in evident bewilderment. It appeared that the rope had not actually broken, but that the splicing of the loop through which one end passed to form the noose had given way with the weight of the man. Meanwhile Connor was assisted to a seat, and the cap was removed from his face, giving him another brief glance of the world on which a minute before it was supposed that he had closed his eyes forever. When the warders caught hold of him he exclaimed, 'What do you call this? Is this murder?' Father Bronte, in tremulous accents, entreated the poor fellow to keep up, and Connor said, 'I stood it like a brick the first time; I think I should get off now.' After about eight minutes' delay, another rope having been procured, he was again under the drop. The wondrous strength of nerve he had displayed at first did not forsake him on the second occasion. He was loosely pinioned, and with his own hands he assisted Calcraft, not only in pulling the cap over his head, but in adjusting the rope. There was no further mishap, for when the bolt had been drawn Connor was seen struggling in the air. His struggles were, however, brief. In an hour afterward the body was cut down, and an inquest having been held, it was buried in a remote corner of the prison yard. It should be stated that the rope which gave way was provided by Calcraft himself, and that it appeared to be thoroughly good hemp when examined by a competent judge. The second rope was one belonging to the prison, and was a much thicker one than the other. Mr. Heslock, the chief warder, remarked that this ugly hitch was the only one that had occurred in connection with an execution at Kirkdale during the twenty-six years that he had been employed in the prison."

At the beginning of the century there yet lingered a barbaric custom of hanging in chains.

A writer in 1873 says: "Some fifty-five or more years ago, but less than sixty, I made my first trip to Margate and saw a pirate hanging in chains upon a gallows erected by the side of the Thames." An idea was prevalent some years ago that hanging *alive* in chains was once a recognized legal punishment in England. But this was not so; it was rather an extraordinary torture sanctioned by usage. The last execution by hanging of a nobleman in England was that of Lord Ferrers for the murder of his steward. As he was going to execution in his landau and six Mr. Humphries, Chaplain of the Tower, where Lord Ferrers was detained, took occasion to observe that the world would naturally be very inquisitive concerning the religion his Lordship professed, and asked him if he chose to say anything upon that subject. To which his Lordship replied that he did not think himself accountable to the world for his sentiments on religion, but that he had always believed in and adored one God, the Maker of all things; that whatever his notions were, he had never propagated them, or endeavored to gain any persons over to his persuasion; that all countries and nations had a form of religion by which the people were governed, and that he looked upon whoever disturbed them in it as an enemy to society; that he very much blamed my Lord Bolingbroke for permitting his sentiments on religion to be published to the world; that the many facts and disputes which happen about *religion* have almost turned *morality* out of doors. He could never believe that faith alone could save a man. His own crime, he said, was committed when he was beside himself through vexation. In his apartment were found, it is said, the lines,

> "In doubt I liv'd, in doubt I die,
> Yet stand prepared the vast abyss to try,
> And undismay'd expect eternity."

Up to the close of the last century a woman who murdered her husband—the crime was termed petty treason—was, in England, sentenced to be burned, and in the last century a girl was burned at Norwich for the murder of her mistress. Forgery seems to have been similarly dealt with in the case of a woman. A London newspaper of the year 1788 announces that Jeremiah Grace, and Margaret Sullivan, convicted for feloniously and traitorously coloring with certain materials producing the color of silver on certain pieces of copper, resembling shillings, and sixpences, were brought out of Newgate about 7 o'clock with two other criminals. After the men had been hanging, the woman was brought out dressed in black, attended by a Roman Catholic priest. As soon as she came to the stake she was placed on a stool, which, after some time, was taken from under her, and after being strangled, the faggots were placed around her, and she was burned.

In the history of the Pinder of Wakefield, edition of 1632, occurs a curious passage, describing an anticipation of the guillotine: "Yorkeshire had many privileges, as (also) the towne of Halifax, in the same shire, a place of great cloathing, few better in England, yet much subject to robberies and thieves, which swarmed the more in respect that when any felony was committed they could not get any man to play the executioner's part, though the King had given them, by act of Parliament, to use martiall law. A Friar there lived in those days that was very ingenious; he invented an Engin which, by the pulling out of a pin, would fall, and so cut off the neck. This device kept them in awe a great while, till at the last this friar had committed a notorious deed, and for the same was the first that hanseled the new engin, his own invention." From other sources it appears that this instrument was used at Halifax as early as the time of Edward III. It was an instrument peculiar to that town, and even there restricted solely to the punishment of felonies committed in the neighboring forest of Hardwick. The Right Hon. J. Wilson Croker states that the pedestal or stone scaffold of this instrument was discovered during the present century under a long accumulation of rubbish and soil. The knife is still in the possession of the Lord of the Manor of Wakefield.

Dr. Guillotin revived the interest in these machines by bringing the subject of an expeditious means of causing death before the French Assembly. His speech to the effect that the instrument whose employment he advocated would "strike off your head in the twinkling of an eye, and you never feel it," caused great amusement. The royalist journal *Les Actes des Apôtres* published a song, which is the origin of the name. It commenced thus:

> "Guillotin
> Medecin
> Politique
> Imagine un beau matin,
> Que pendre est inhumain
> Et peu patriotique;
> Aussitôt
> Il lui fait
> Un supplice
> Qui sans corde et potence
> Supprime du bourreau
> L'office.
>
> Et sa main
> Fait soudain
> La machine,
> Qui simplement nous tûe
> Et que l'on nommera
> Guillotine."

The superiority of the guillotine over other inventions of its kind was in the peculiar shape of its knife, which has a *slanting* edge instead of a horizontal one, producing a far more effectual cut.

Mr. Carlyle puts down the victims of the guillotine during the Reign of Terror at four thousand. Some have thought that he understated the case, but the late accomplished Sir John Bowring writing to *Notes and Queries* in 1870 supports this view. Some forty years ago, he says, I had an opportunity of examining the records kept by M. Sanson at his private house, of all the executions by the guillotine which had taken place at Paris during and since the French revolution. There is a *procés verbal* of each kept in admirable order and duly signed by the officials who assisted at the executions. We were much struck with the current exaggerations as to the number of victims, and I have little doubt that Mr. Carlyle is right in asserting that the whole number was under two thousand.

Of all those who suffered by the guillotine, the interest centres most in Marie Antoinette. Sanson, the hereditary executioner before alluded to, writes of her:

"On arriving upon the Place de la Revolution, the cart stopped exactly opposite the Grand Alley of the Tuileries. For some minutes the Queen remained buried in profound reverie. She became more deadly pale, and murmured, in a low voice, 'My daughter, my children.' My grandfather and father supported her as she mounted the scaffold. Charles Henry Sanson said to her, in a subdued tone, 'Courage, Madame.' The Queen turned quickly, as though astonished to meet with aught like sympathy, and said, 'Thank you, Sir; thank you.' Her accent was unchanged, her tone was firm, her step, as she mounted the scaffold, as majestic as though she was ascending, in the height of her grandeur, the grand staircase of Versailles. 'Adieu, my children, I go to join your father,' were her last words."

The office of executioner in Paris seems to be regarded as far more reputable than elsewhere. The Sansons, who certainly had many claims to high respect, here succeeded M. Heindrich, who died about eighteen months ago, having discharged the duties of his office for no less than fifty-four years. During this period 139 criminals had passed through his hands. He was once asked by a visitor whether he thought the separated head continued to live after it had rolled into the basket. He pondered a few minutes, as if to collect his memory, and then related instances which went to support an affirmative answer. Among them he said that on one occasion a woman's head made a faint effort to spit at him; and he spoke of violent contortions occurring in the muscles of Orsini's face. Similar contractions were observed to occur in Queen Mary's face after decapitation. But, surely, none of these movements can be regarded in any other light than as of the nature of reflex actions. The stimulus is, no doubt, the sudden loss of blood, which here, as elsewhere, induces convulsions, and we altogether repudiate the idea that consciousness is preserved even for a moment in the decapitated head. The mere blow must stun, and before recovery occurs the flow of blood from so many large vessels must be sufficient to occasion perfect unconsciousness. M. Heindrich appears to have been a man of some cultivation, or, at least, to have had some interest in his calling, as he attended Velpeau's lectures in order to acquire a knowledge of the exact position of the *nœud vital*. He also made various improvements in the construction of the instrument with which he operated.

In point of intellectual acquirements, Mr. Calcraft, who has so long fulfilled the duties of hangman in England, does not compare favorably with his French brother professionals. The following letter, written by him subsequent to an official visit to Taunton, where he was dissatisfied with the hotel bill, conveys a fair notion of his erudition:

"Sailey I am quite a shamed at your meanness of sending me that open peace of paper to expose me in that way to think that you want me to spend 203 pounds to come to your place to pay you the sum of 14s., which I never had half if it will swear if I had you and half of it what it did coust me when who ware out together you never spent one halfpenny and you to charge me that exorbant sum I suppose you thought of frittening me but I was born too near a wood to be frittened by an owl. the sum you charged me the Sheriff ought to have settled long ago I have sent you the Deastley bit of paper you sent me in an inveiope, not open as you send it to me, you can do what you like with it, as soon as covnant I will send you a post othe order for the overcharge of 14s., with a check upon you for so mean an action. I never was served such a mean action in all my life I never hat such a thing in my house before. mean, mean."

Notwithstanding this spirited protest, poor

FINANCIAL.

NEW-YORK CITY 6s,
DUE IN 1878.
BUFFALO CITY 7s,
DUE IN 1885.
FLUSHING WATER 7s,
DUE IN 1903.
FOR SALE BY
DANIEL A. MORAN,
NO. 40 WALL ST.

AN UNUSUALLY DESIRABLE INVESTMENT.

THE BAXTER STEAM CANAL-BOAT TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

H. H. VAN DYCK, (late Assistant Treasurer United States,) President.
FINANCE COMMITTEE OF DIRECTORS:
FRANKLIN EDSON (President Produce Exchange.)
C. N. JORDAN (Third National Bank, New-York.)
PHILO REMINGTON (President Bank of Ilion, N. Y.)
H. H. VAN DYCK.

A limited amount of stock is offered to investors. The earnings and advantages of the company, its responsible management, and the unlimited demand for its facilities, make it one of the most profitable, safe, and desirable investments ever obtainable.

Full statements and particulars given on inquiry in person or by letter.

RIPLEY & COMPANY,
BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS,
NO. 32 PINE ST., NEW-YORK.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES BOUGHT AND SOLD.
COUPONS COLLECTED.

IRVING NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 15, 1875.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS, held on the 12th inst., the following-named gentlemen were duly elected Directors of this bank for the ensuing year:

JOHN CASTREE,
DAVID B. MOSES,
JOHN ROBBINS,
ISAAC ODELL,
WILLIAM A. THOMSON,
CHARLES BURKHALTER,
JOHN T. WILSON,
HARVEY P. FARRINGTON,
JAMES McBRIDE,
JOHN L. JEWETT, Jr.,
CHARLES S. BROWN.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, JOHN CASTREE was unanimously re-elected President, and CHARLES BURKHALTER, Vice President.

J. L. JEWETT, JR., Cashier.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 73 BROADWAY, CORNER RECTOR ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 6, 1875.

NOTICE.—HOLDERS OF FIRST MORTGAGE Bonds of the ROCKFORD, ROCK ISLAND AND ST. LOUIS RAILROAD COMPANY are notified that the UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, as Trustee, is prepared to receive the bonds and cause the same to be proved in the foreclosure proceedings now pending, and to receive and account for the proportion of proceeds of foreclosure that may belong to said bonds. It is understood that owners are to bear all risks of custody and transportation and expenses incurred in forwarding bonds.

Union Trust Company of New-York, Trustee.
By EDWARD KING, President.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT,
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11, 1875.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE BONDS of the New-Jersey Railroad and Transportation Company of the loan for $300,000, due Feb. 1, 1875, will be paid at par and accrued interest on presentation on and after this date, at the agency of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, No. 57 Broadway, New-York, and that the bonds of the Delaware and Raritan Canal and Camden and Amboy Railroad and Transportation Company, of the loan for $675,000, due April 1, 1875, will be paid at par and accrued interest on presentation on and after the date, at the office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, No. 238 south 4th st., Philadelphia.

BAYARD BUTLER,
Treasurer Pennsylvania Railroad Company
Lessee of the property of the United New-Jersey Railroad and Canal Company.

THE IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1875.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this bank, held this day, the following named gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz.:

EDWD. H. ARMIDOWN, JOHN A. LIVINGSTON,
JAMES BUELL, JAMES R. PLUM,
RAPHA L BUCHMAN, EDWD. H. PERKINS, Jr.,
RICHARD P. BRUFF, ABYAH S. RICHARDS,
EVERELL SATCHELL, Jr., RUSSELL SAGE,
HENRY C. HULBERT, R. W. TOWNSEND,
ISAAC ICKELHEIMER, HORACE S. THURBER,
PHILIP VAN VOLKENBURGH.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, JAMES BUELL was unanimously re-elected President, and RUSSELL SAGE was unanimously re-elected Vice President.

E. H. PERKINS, Jr., Cashier.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF THE REPUBLIC,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1875.

AT A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF this bank, held on the 12th inst., the following named gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year:

R. H. LOWRY, T. T. BUCKLEY,
J. CRANE, G. G. SAYRES,
W. K. TISDALE, W. H. GUION,
H. A. HOWE, S. R. STONE,
J. BOORMAN JOHNSTON, G. B. CACHART,
W. L. COGSWELL, S. J. DENNIS.

At a meeting of the Board held this day, ROBERT H. LOWRY was unanimously elected President, and JOHN J. CRANE, Vice President. H. W. FORD, Cashier.

OFFICE OF PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PENN., Dec. 5, 1874.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE HOLDers of the Third Mortgage Bonds of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company maturing May 1, 1875, that the Pennsylvania Company, in charge of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, under its lease to the "Pennsylvania Railroad Company," are prepared to pay, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, all of the said bonds on and after Dec. 15, 1874, at par and interest to the date of presentation, at any time before maturity.

THOMAS A. SCOTT, President.

NOTICE.—THE COMMISSIONERS OF FAIRFIELD County, Ohio, give notice that they are now prepared to redeem the Fairfield County Railroad bonds issued for the construction of the Cincinnati, Wilmington and Zanesville Railroad, and request all holders of such bonds to forward them to either of the banks in Lancaster, Ohio, where they will be paid if thought genuine. If not presented for payment on or before the 1st day of April, 1875, the interest will not be paid after that date.

By order of the Board of Commissioners.
Dec. 20, 1874. JOHN C. HITE, County Auditor.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, JAN. 12, 1875.

AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS of this bank, held this day, the following named gentlemen were unanimously elected Directors for the ensuing year:

WM. A. WHEELOCK, MORRIS FRANKLIN,
WM. M. BLISS, JAMES W. SMITH,
SIMON BERNHEIMER, CHAS. A. DENNY,
ELIAS S. HIGGINS, LEONARD J. STIASTNY,
JAMES M. DUNBAR, WM. L. STRONG,
JOHN BYERS.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Mr. WM. A. WHEELER was unanimously re-elected President, and Mr. WM. M. BLISS, Vice President.

ED. SKILLIN, Cashier.

OFFICE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 15, 1875.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company will pay upon presentation, before March 6, 1875, their scrip issued for the Dividend Dec. 6, 1873, at par, and accrued interest thereon to date of presentation.

On the 6th of March, 1875, this scrip will cease to bear interest, and the company will pay all that may then be outstanding. BAYARD BUTLER, Treasurer.

DEFAULTED RAILROAD BONDS A SPEcialty, and bought by the old-established house of ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
Stock Brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 43 Pine st., New-York.

Stocks and Bonds not dealt in at the New-York Stock Exchange our specialty twenty-three years.

BROADWAY INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 158 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 9, 1875.

AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS WILL be held at the office of this company on WEDNESDAY, 20th inst., from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.

JOHN WRAY, Secretary.

ELECTION NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE BREWERS' AND MALTSTERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 139 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 18, 1875.

The annual election for Directors will be held at the office of the company MONDAY, Feb. 1, 1875. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M. W. B. OGDEN, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of the AMERICAN METALIVE COMPANY, and of the FOREIGN METALINE COMPANY, will be held at No. 257 Broadway, New-York, Jan. 19, at 3 P. M.

JOHN L. BUREIGH, Secretary.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1875.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-room on TUESDAY, Jan. 19, 1875, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. R. HAMILTON, Cashier.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

GAS, CITY RAILROAD, TRUST COMPANIES, BANK STOCKS.

Insurance Scrip and Stock. If you wish to buy or sell apply to SAMUEL M. SMITH, No. 71 Wall st.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS BOUGHT AND sold by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

DIVIDENDS.

KINGS COUNTY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—A semi-annual dividend of TEN (10) Per Cent. has been declared by this company, payable on demand, at No. 59 Liberty st., New-York.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 12, 1875. HENRY POPE, Secretary.

BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—NEW-York, Jan. 11, 1875.—The Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable to the New-York stockholders at the Bank of America, on demand.

DIVIDEND.

FIREMAN'S TRUST INSURANCE COMPANY OF BROOKLYN, No. 60 WALL ST., NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1875.

The Board of Directors of this company have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Six (6) per Cent., payable on demand. O. D. MILDEBERGER, Secretary.

ADRIATIC INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 187 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand. N. G. ROGERS, Secretary.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND.—New-York, Jan. 11, 1875.—The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., payable to the New-York stockholders at the Bank of America, on demand.

FIRE INSURANCE STOCKS WANTED BY E. S. BAILEY, NO. 66 WALL ST.

DIVIDENDS.

46TH DIVIDEND.
CLINTON
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE, NO. 156 BROADWAY.

A Semi-annual Dividend of TEN (10) PER CENT. has been declared, payable on demand.

New-York, Jan. 7, 1875.

G. T. PATTERSON, Jr.,
Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GUARDIAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
No. 187 BROADWAY, JAN. 13 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT.,

payable on demand.

WALTER K. PAYE,
Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE
FIREMEN'S FUND INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 167 Broadway.

CAPITAL AND ASSETS $239,000
NEW-YORK, Jan. 14, 1875.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE per Cent., payable on demand.

W. R. WADSWORTH, Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY, CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 12, 1875.

THIS COMPANY HAS DECLARED A DIVIdend of Three and a half per Cent. payable on and after Feb. 1 next.

Stockholders registered at New-York will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company of New-York, No. 49 Wall st.

The transfer-books will be closed at the close of business on Saturday, the 16th inst., and reopened on Tuesday, Feb. 2.

By order of the Board of Directors.
GEORGE L. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 15, 1875.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on its capital stock, payable at the NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, IN NEW-YORK, on and after MONDAY, Feb. 1, next.

The transfer books will be closed at 3 P. M., on SATURDAY, 16th inst., and remain closed until the morning of WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3. By order of the Board.

JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

ARCTIC FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
THIRTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1875.

A Dividend of Five per Cent has been this day declared, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives, on demand.

CHARLES BAMBURGH, Secretary.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, (ESTABLISHED 1787.)
OFFICE NO. 64 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1875.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECtors held this day, the usual Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. was declared. Also, an Extra Dividend of Five per Cent.; both payable on and after Jan. 15, 1875. The transfer books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF MARYLAND COAL COMPANY OF ALLEGANY COUNTY, MD.,
NOS. 15 AND 17 TRINITY BUILDING,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Dividend of One Dollar and a Half per share, payable to stockholders on and after Feb. 1. The transfer-books will be closed 20th inst. and reopened Feb. 4. S. T. ROSS, Treasurer.

OFFICE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY OF NEW-JERSEY, No. 119 LIBERTY st.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 14, 1874.

THE DIRECTORS HAVE THIS DAY DECLARED the usual quarterly Dividend of Two and a Half per Cent., payable on WEDNESDAY, the 20th of January next, at this office. The transfer-books will be closed from Thursday the 31st inst. to Saturday, the 23d proximo. SAMUEL KNOX, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 141 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1875.

NINETEENTH DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF Directors have declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.

WM. RAYNOR, Secretary.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF RELIEF FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 149 BROADWAY, CORNER OF LIBERTY STREET,
Jan. 6, 1875.

A semi-annual dividend of FIVE (5) per Cent. has this day been declared, payable on demand.

W. E. CRARY, Secretary.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 73 BROADWAY, CORNER OF RECTOR ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1875.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Trustees of the Union Trust Company of New-York, held this day, a dividend of Five per Cent. upon the capital stock, from the net earnings of the last six months, was declared, payable on demand.

JAS. H. OGILVIE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 66 WALL STREET,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a semi-annual dividend of SIX per Cent., payable on demand.

THEODORE KEELER, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GERMAN-AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 179 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a dividend of Five per Cent. on the capital stock, payable on demand.

JAMES A. SILVEY, Secretary.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE No. 117 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 12, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF SIX PER Cent. on the capital stock is payable on demand.

WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE MERCHANTS' INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 149 BROADWAY, NORTH-WEST CORNER LIBERTY ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 11, 1875.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF TEN (10) per Cent. is payable on demand.

J. L. DOUGLASS, Secretary.

SHIPPING.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA, AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
FOUR STEAM-SHIPS PER WEEK.
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. BULKLEY, TUESDAY, Jan. 19, from Pier 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.

H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, THURSDAY Jan. 21, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Jan. 23, from Pier No. 43 North River at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

REGULATOR, Capt. WOOD, SATURDAY, Jan. 23, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
E. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.

Insurance by this line ONE HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodation for passengers.
Through rate and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 409 Broadway.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST,
SAILING EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P. M.
from Pier No. 29 North River.

GEORGIA, Capt. S. CROWELL, Wednesday, Jan. 20.
CHAMPION, Capt. R. W. LOCKWOOD, Saturday, Jan. 23.

Superior accommodations for passengers.
Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight line,
No. 317 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship MERRIMACK, Capt. W. WEST, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on SATURDAY, Jan. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.
Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE Steamers leave Pier 3 North River at 3 P. M., as follows
FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
CITY OF MERIDA..... Tuesday, Jan. 26
CUBA..... Thursday, Jan. 28
CITY OF NEW-YORK..... Thursday, Feb. 4
FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS, calling at Havana, Progreso, Campeachy, Tuapan, and Tampico.
CITY OF MERIDA..... Tuesday, Jan. 26
CITY OF MEXICO..... Tuesday, Feb. 16
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.
Steamers will leave New-Orleans Jan. 30 and Feb. 20, for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.
These first-class steam-ships will sail at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. CURTIS Thursday, Jan. 21.
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED, Tuesday, Feb. 2.
For freight or passage (having unsurpassed accommodations) apply to
WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
MACKELLAR, LELAND & CO., Agents in Havana.

SAVINGS BANKS.

BOND STREET SAVINGS BANK.
Bond st. and Bowery.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1874.

TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.—The Trustees have directed that on and after MONDAY, Jan. 18, interest at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum be paid to all depositors entitled thereto.

Interest not withdrawn will be added to and will draw interest as principal. By order,

C. D. BAILEY, Treas. HARRISON HALL, Prest.
J. P. COOPER, Secretary.

Deposits made on or before Jan. 20, date interest from Jan. 1.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 396 and 398 Canal st., corner Laight.
Open daily from 10 to 3, and Monday evenings 5 to 7.
Assets, Over Eleven Million Dollars.
Surplus, One Million Dollars.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED.
Deposits on or before Jan. 18 bear interest from Jan. 1.

A dividend at the rate of six per cent. per annum has been declared, payable on and after Jan. 18.

G. S. CHAPIN, Treasurer. | N. J. HAINES, President.
T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK,
No. 73 6th av.
JANUARY INTEREST FOR 1875.

The Board of Trustees have ordered that interest at the rate of Seven per Cent. per annum be paid to depositors on sums of Five Hundred Dollars and under, and at the rate of Six per Cent. on sums over that amount, agreeably with the provisions of the by-laws, and payable on and after MONDAY, the 18th of January. Interest not called for will be credited as principal.

Deposits will draw interest from the 1st of January, April, July, and October.

Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
B. F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
C. GILBERT, Treasurer.
JAMES BRICE, J. HASKEN RHOADES, } Secretaries.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 58 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal st.

1875 January interest, now payable.

Interest not withdrawn will be credited as an original deposit, and be entitled to interest from Jan. 1.

Present rate of interest, SIX per cent. Deposits made now, or on or before Jan. 20, will draw interest from Jan. 1.

The bank is open every day for the reception and payment of money from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Bank books in German, French, and English.

E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

THE BANK FOR SAVINGS,
No. 67 BLEECKER st., OPPOSITE CROSBY ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 13, 1875.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES HAVE THIS day declared the usual interest, under the provisions of the by-laws, for the last six months, ending the 31st of December, as follows:

At the rate of Five per cent. per annum on all sums of five dollars and under five hundred dollars, and of Four per cent. on all sums amounting to five hundred dollars and upward, payable on and after the third Monday, being the 18th day of this month.

Also, an extra interest, being in addition and precisely equal in amount to the said half-yearly interest, and calculated on the same principle.

This interest is carried at once to the credit of depositors as principal on the 1st inst., where it stands exactly as a deposit.

It will be entered on the pass-books at any time when required, on and after the 18th inst.

OTIS D. SWAN, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK, NOS. 1 AND 3 3D AV.,
Opposite Cooper Institute.
43D SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST.

The Trustees have ordered that INTEREST at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, be paid depositors on and after Jan. 12, 1875; or, if not called for, it will draw interest from Jan. 1, the same as a deposit.

Deposits made on or before Jan. 20 will draw interest from Jan. 1. ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
PHILIP W. SIMS, A. F. OCKERSHAUSEN, } Vice Presidents.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 283 Bowery, near Houston st.

INTEREST NOTICE.—A DIVIDEND, AT THE RATE of SIX PER CENT. per annum, has been declared, and will be credited depositors Jan. 1, 1875, on all sums entitled thereto for the six months and three months ending Dec. 31. Payable on and after the third MONDAY in January. Interest not called for will remain as a deposit, drawing interest from Jan 1. Deposits made on or before Jan. 20 draw interest from Jan. 1.

ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
H. C. FISHER, Secretary.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK,
No. 166 Nassau st., (Sun Building,) New-York.

JANUARY INTEREST, 1875.—A Semi-annual Dividend, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid on and after Jan. 21.

BANK OPEN from 10 to 3, and on MONDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock.

Books in German, French, and English.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

CLARENDON SAVINGS BANK, NO. 247 Greenwich st.—The Trustees of this bank have ordered that on and after Jan. 18, 1875, the regular semi-annual interest, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, be paid on all sums entitled thereto.

Money deposited on or before Jan. 20 will draw interest from Jan. 1. S. BROADWELL, President.
DAVID E. SWAN, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, THIRD AVENUE, corner Twenty-third street. The usual semi-annual INTEREST at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum will be paid on and after JANUARY 20, on all sums entitled thereto on the FIRST DAY OF JANUARY. Money deposited on or before JANUARY 20, will draw interest FROM JANUARY 1.

FREDERICK OLMSTEAD, President.
CHARLES T. ROGERS, Secretary.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D st. and 8th av.—Interest Dividend.—Interest at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum for six months ending Jan. 1, 1875, will be paid to depositors entitled thereto on and after MONDAY, Jan. 18.

JAMES F. CHAMBERLAIN, President.
JAMES E. SMITH, Secretary.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE firm of HILMERS & McGOWAN, consisting of the undersigned, HERMAN C. HILMERS and HENRY D. McGOWAN, has been dissolved by mutual consent, as to, and from, and after, the 15th day of January, 1875. Either partner may sign in liquidation.

H. C. HILMERS,
H. D. McGOWAN.

Dated NEW-YORK CITY, Jan. 15, 1875.

The business heretofore carried on at the City of New-York by the late firm of HILMERS & McGOWAN, will be conducted on and after the 16th day of January, 1875, by the firm of

HILMERS, McGOWAN & CO.,
consisting of the undersigned.

H. C. HILMERS,
H. D. McGOWAN,
JOHN W. BALFOUR.

Jan. 15, 1875.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of HODENPYL, TUNISON & SHIELDS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. A. J. G. HODENPYL and P. T. TUNISON are fully authorized to sign in liquidation.

A. J. G. HODENPYL,
P. T. TUNISON.
GEO. W. SHIELDS.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 16, 1875.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have this day formed a limited copartnership under the firm name and style of HODENPYL, TUNISON & CO. for the purpose of manufacturing gold chains and chain goods. Manufactory, Nos. 95 and 97 Cliff st.; sales-room No. 170 Broadway. A. J. G. HODENPYL,
P. T. TUNISON,
GEO. H. HODENPYL.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 16, 1875.

ALEXANDER HARGRAVES BROWN, OF Richmond Hill, near Liverpool, and JOHN EDGAR JOHNSON, of New-York, have this day been admitted partners in our houses in this country and England.

BROWN, BROTHERS & CO.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1875.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISting between the undersigned, under the firm of BROWN & POWERS, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. MORTIMER BROWN,
JOSEPH D. POWERS.

Dated Jan. 14, 1875.

COAL AND WOOD.

OFFICE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY,
No. 71 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

WE BEG TO INFORM THE REGULAR customers of this company and the public generally that we have decided to discontinue the sale of coal at retail in our yards, namely:

At the foot of 24th st., North River.
At the foot of 3d st., East River.
At the foot of Baltic st., Brooklyn.

The business hereafter will be conducted by Messrs. WARD, TALBOT & OLYPHANT, and we recommend them to our customers with the assurance that they will be served in every respect as well as they have previously been by this company.

R. G. MOULTON,
General Sales Agent,
Delaware and Hudson Canal Company.

OFFICE OF WARD, TALBOT & OLYPHANT,
No. 115 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 18, 1875.

HAVING ENTERED INTO THE POSSESSION of the coal-yards lately occupied by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, we are now prepared to deliver Lackawanna coal in any quantities at following prices on yard:

Grate	$6 00
Egg	6 00
Stove	6 20
Chestnut	5 40

Cartage extra according to distance.

Steamers, grocers, and manufacturers liberally dealt with.

Orders received at principal office as above, No. 33 Atlantic st., Brooklyn, or at any of the yards.

WARD, TALBOT & OLYPHANT.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
PRIVATE CLASSES FOR DANCING,
No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st.

Open for the season. Morning and afternoon classes for ladies and children; evening classes for gentlemen. Send for a circular.

DE GARMO'S, NO. 82 5TH AV., CORNER OF 14th st.—Afternoon classes in
LE MENUET DE LA COUR.
GENTLEMEN Monday and Thursday evenings at 8.

STEAM-BOATS.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Ex. 61. Steamers leave Catharine slip at 12:30 A. M.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and sub-criptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

FOR SALE—ONE OF GOULD'S ALBANY DOUBLE Sleighs; owner having no use for it, will sell very cheap. Apply at private stable, No. 117 West 25th st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

A LADY OF HIGH RESPECTABILITY, DEsirous of taking a house, would like to meet with one or two wealthy families who would take all the rooms—no other boarders—giving them a refined and pleasant home; can give the very best City references as to character and capacity; is a thorough housekeeper. Address L. A. T., Up-town Advertising Office, No. 54½ West 32d st.

WINCHESTER HOUSE, (EUROPEAN PLAN,) corner of Broadway and 31st st.—First-class single and family rooms. An excellent restaurant for ladies and gentlemen. Entrance on Broadway; also on 31st st. Prices liberal.

NO. 52 CLINTON PLACE, NEAR 5TH av.—Handsomely-furnished rooms to let to gentleman and wife, or single gentlemen, with or without board: also, good table board; house and neighborhood first class; references exchanged.

NO. 4 WEST 22D ST.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, a handsome double room, for gentlemen; table first-class; references exchanged. A few table boarders can be accommodated.

5TH AV., BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS.
Desirable suites of apartments on first and second floors, with private table, on moderate terms, at No. 45 5th av. References exchanged.

NO. 623 7TH AV.—PLEASANT, SUNNY ROOM, with board; every convenience; family private; table excellent; moderate prices; references. Broadway and 7th av. cars pass door.

FOURTEENTH ST., WEST, NO. 315.—TO let, with board, a nicely-furnished second-story front room; also, other rooms on third and fourth floors.

NO. 434 5TH AV.—A SMALL SUITE OF APARtments, handsomely furnished, for a party of three or four gentlemen; private table; or a very small family.

A—ELEGANT, COMFORTABLY FURNISHED Apartments to rent to respectable gentlemen; terms reasonable; in first-class residence of owner. No. 230 East 23d st.

NO. 14 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND Madison avs.—Elegantly furnished room, on first floor; hot and cold water; every convenience; for gentleman, without board; references.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND Madison avs.—One or two handsomely furnished front rooms, with or without board; desirable for gentlemen.

NO. 39 EAST 10TH ST., BETWEEN BROADway and Univers ty place.—Newly-furnished rooms, en suite or singly; desirable rooms on parlor floor. Transient boarders taken.

TWO GENTLEMEN, WILLING TO ROOM together, can obtain good board in a private family: terms $7 per week each. No. 58 West Washington place.

NO. 47 EAST 28TH ST.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, second and third story rooms, all improvements, to gentleman and wife or two gentlemen.

FURNISHED ROOM.—A LARGE FURNISHED room to let, with or without board; references exchanged. Inquire at No. 178 2d av.

NO. 164 5TH AV.
Furnished floor to let, either en suite or as single rooms; breakfast, if desired; references.

AT MISS SEATON'S, NO. 70 5TH AV., SINgle rooms with board, for gentlemen, also one large front room and front basement.

NO. 48 EAST 29TH ST.—A WIDOW LADY HAS hen some ly-furnished rooms to let, with first-class board, to gentleman and wife; board for wife.

NO. 22 EAST 43TH ST.—TWO LARGE ROOMS, or one large and one single room; superior board; references exchanged.

FIFTH AV., NO. 91.—ONE LARGE AND THREE single rooms to let, with first-class board; French cooking; reference required.

TWO HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED SUITES of rooms unavoidably vacated, ample closets, to let, with board, to families or gentlemen. 28 West 31st st.

A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOM TO let, with board; terms moderate; private family. Apply at No. 150 East 27th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—NEWLY FURNISHED front suite of rooms, with or without board; reasonable terms.

NO. 187 LEXINGTON AV.—NICELY-FURnished rooms to let, with first-class board; references exchanged.

TO LET—FLATS AND SINGLE ROOMS, WITH and without board. Apply to E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av.

NO. 11 WEST 30TH ST.—ROOMS WITH board; second floor, front.

BOARD WANTED.

AN AMERICAN LADY OF CULTURE AND REfinement desires a position to teach children English, French, and music, or as companion to a lady, in exchange for board; references. Address ALTON, Box No. 3237 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, 1,257 BROADWAY.

A GENTLEMAN AND HIS WIFE WANT TWO second or third story front rooms and good board; location preferred between 20th and 50th sts., 4th and 6th avs. Address Mr. WILSON, Box No. 2,940 Post office.

BOARD WANTED BY GENTLEMAN AND WIFE with parlor and bedroom; location central; references given and required. Address, with terms and particulars, LEWIS, Box No. 3,932 Post office.

HOTELS.

STUR

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE CONFESSIONS OF THE OYSTER BAY MURDERERS.

THE STORY OF THE CRIME AS TOLD BY JARVIS AND JACKSON—THE STORY OF THE FORMER NOT BELIEVED.

The bodies of Jarvis and Jackson, the negro murderers, who were hanged at the Queens County jail, in North Hempstead, Long Island, on Friday, were conveyed to the Colored Methodist Church at Jerusalem, near the residence of Jackson, on Friday afternoon. The funeral services will be held in the church this afternoon, at 3 o'clock. At the request of both the men, made a few hours before their death, Rev. Eliakim Levi will deliver the funeral sermon, after which the bodies will be interred in the burial-ground near the church.

It has already been stated that both Jarvis and Jackson made confessions to Rev. Charles Bachman, Pastor of the Port Washington Methodist Episcopal Church, on the Tuesday preceding the execution. Mr. Bachman, who acted as their spiritual adviser, probably had the confidence of both to a greater degree than any other man. Jackson's statement is quite long, and is evidently a truthful one, in the light of the evidence on the trial; but Jarvis, even at the last, could not divest himself of the spirit of prevarication, as shown by the discrepancies in the two statements regarding the occurrences of the murder. Jarvis insisted that he had never been guilty of the commission of any crime previously, but this is contrary to the general belief. In his dying story of the murder, and the circumstances which preceded it and came afterward, he insisted that he did not cut the club with which the first blow was struck, but that Jackson cut two with his (Jarvis') knife, one of which was afterward cast away. Jackson says: "On the way Lewis said we would cut a stick, so that if any one comes we can hit him, and run. Lewis cut the stick with his own knife." Jarvis' story of the act of murder is this: Jackson being inside the house, and he outside, as he testified on the trial, when Mr. Jones entered the house. "Very soon I heard a stroke or two and a heavy fall. I then started and ran. Gilbert called me back, and I returned to the stoop. He had the body outside, and asked me to take the watch out of Mr. Jones' pocket, and I did so. We then threw him in the well. At this time I was under the influence of liquor, and may not remember all that I did, but I am trying to tell the whole truth. After we had thrown him into the well, we went into the house, and very soon heard and saw Mr. Jones climbing up the chain. We ran out, and one of us shook him off. I remember to have thrown in the chopping-block, and may have thrown in the stones, but don't remember it." The rest of Jarvis' statements do not differ materially from those he had previously made.

Jackson's confession is believed to give the story of the murder exactly as it occurred. He says: After starting the fire we walked through the swamp and approached the house. Before we got to the house a dread struck me, and I said, "Lewis, we had better not go into the house." Said he, "Don't be afraid to go in." At this time Mr. Jones was engaged in putting the fire out. Lewis said he would stand outside by the door and watch, and that I should hit with the stick the first one that should come in. The stick, or club, produced at the trial resembled the one I had at the time. I then entered the house and Lewis remained outside. I had been in the house quite a while when Mr. Jones came in. I stood behind the door of the kitchen, and when he entered, without saying a word, I struck him with the stick. As soon as I struck him Lewis came in. I took hold of Mr. Jones around his waist and Lewis took hold of his legs, and we carried him out of the door. I said, "Lewis, what are you going to do with him?" Just then Mr. Jones spoke, and said, "Lewis, is that you?" So soon as he said that we both lifted him and threw him into the well. As we were throwing him into the well he mentioned Lewis' name again, but I don't remember what he said. We threw him down feet first. After we had done this we both went into the house. We had been inside but a few moments when we heard Mr. Jones climbing up the chain. Lewis ran out, and as I stood in the door he shook him off. After Mr. Jones had fallen down again he looked up and said, "Lewis, you rascal!" After he said this, Lewis ran toward the north, and came running back with stones. I said, "Lewis, you had better not throw them down." He said "Dead men tell no tales." He threw them into the well, and went after more and threw them in also. Mr. Jones didn't speak after that. Lewis then drew up the chain and buckets; he also threw in the block. I did not throw anything into the well upon Mr. Jones. We then returned into the house and looked around to see what we could find. The remainder of Jackson's story does not differ materially from Jarvis'. Jackson admitted having previously been concerned in two burglaries—one at the house of a Mrs. Whitmore, at Ridgewood, about four years ago, in connection with Henry Buffett, and the other at the house of Mr. Elbert Floyd-Jones, in connection with Joe Lawrence, (now under arrest,) in the Winter of 1873.

Jarvis made a supplementary statement to Mr. Bachman, which is withheld from publication until after the information contained in it shall be acted upon by the District Attorney, as it is understood to relate to criminal matters, and to implicate a number of persons. It is further understood that Jarvis admitted to Mr. Bachman that Jackson and himself had planned to murder and rob a storekeeper at Jerusalem named Bartholomew, who was supposed to have considerable money on his premises, as he was in the habit of changing large bills when applied to for that purpose.

THE ATTEMPT TO SWINDLE MR. BEECHER.

The case of the man James Harris, charged with attempting to swindle Rev. Henry Ward Beecher by means of a forged check, came up for examination yesterday in Justice Walsh's Court, Brooklyn. It will be remembered that when Harris was first taken to court, he said that Mr. William E. Eddy, book-keeper to the firm of Eddy Bros., of Broadway, New-York, gave him the letter containing the forged check. Mr. Eddy was arrested, and yesterday honorably discharged by Justice Walsh, there being not the slightest evidence to connect him with the attempted swindle. Mr. William C. Beecher related the circumstances connected with the bringing of the letter to his father's house on Tuesday last, a report of which already published in THE TIMES. Mr. Beecher stated also that at the time of Harris' arrest he did not mention Mr. Eddy's name when asked who had given him the letter to deliver. After Mr. Eddy had been discharged, Justice Walsh postponed the further hearing of Harris' case until next Saturday.

LOOKING AFTER THE SHIVERING HORSES.

Mr. Henry Bergh, President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, had a case of more than ordinary interest before Justice Kasmire at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday. The defendant was Thomas Baker, coachman in the employment of Mr. George A. S. Appleton, of the firm of D. Appleton & Co., the well-known publishers. Yesterday afternoon Baker was sitting on the carriage opposite Stewart's, waiting for Mrs. Appleton and her daughter, who were in shopping. Mr. Bergh passed by, and noticing that the horses were recently clipped and had no covering to protect them from the keen breeze, ordered Baker to take them home. This the coachman refused to do, and Mr. Bergh arrested him. Mr. Bergh testified that the horses were shivering with cold, and should have had some covering on. The coachman denied that the animals needed any covering for such a short delay as he had ordered Stewart's. As the case is probably a test one Mr. Bergh's part, Justice Kasmire put Baker under the nominal bail of $100 to answer at Special Sessions.

THE LUNATIC ASYLUM SUICIDE.

Coroner Kessler yesterday concluded the inquest in the case of John Fall, a lunatic, who died in the Ward's Island Lunatic Asylum, from the effects of carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent. The jury rendered the following verdict: "That said man came to his death by gastritis, from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid, taken while an inmate of the New-York City Lunatic Asylum on Ward's Island, Jan. 10, 1875, and we unanimously censure Louis De Pew, an attendant in Ward 2 of said institution, for want of care in leaving a bottle containing so dangerous an article within reach of lunatics. We also recommend that bottles holding poison be hereafter labeled and in charge of the doctors of the asylum in lieu of being left with the attendants. We also recommend that the number of attendants to the institution be increased, the present force being altogether inadequate." Coroner Kessler held De Pew to await the action of the grand jury in default of $1,000 bail.

A CONFIDENCE OPERATOR IN TROUBLE.

Charles Reynolds, alias Charles Roberts, whose picture in the Rogues' Gallery is No. 429, aged twenty-three, looks thirty, five feet eight inches in height, and a confidence operator, was held in $2,000 bail by Justice Kasmire, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of grand larceny. The complaint was made by Thomas E. Smith, of No. 428 Canal street, who charges that the prisoner, in company with two other men, entered his saloon on the night of the 14th of January, and stole his overcoat, worth $65, from a peg in the rear of the saloon. Reynolds, alias Roberts, is well known to the Police, and has been long looked after.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The following is a list of the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Thomas Hayes, murder, second degree, for life; Annie Stumpf, grand larceny, two years; Jennie Richardson, assault with dangerous weapon, four years; Jeremiah Powers, burglary, two years and six months; Thomas Keenan, burglary, two years and six months; John Smith, grand larceny, two years and six months; Thomas Jones, grand larceny, two years; John McGuire, grand larceny, two years; John Barry, grand larceny, two years; William Meyers, grand larceny, two years; Edward Hallahan, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Forrest, burglary, three years and six months; William Johnson, burglary, seventeen years; Richard Seibert, forgery, third degree, five years; Orange K. Howard, forgery, five years; Robert Daly, grand larceny, four years; Thomas Reynolds, grand larceny, two years and six months; Francis White, burglary, eight years; James McCluskey, petit larceny from the person, three years; Charles F. Reynolds, grand larceny, two years and six months.

PROBABLE HOMICIDE IN BROOKLYN.

THE PROPRIETOR OF A SALOON FIRES A PISTOL AT A GANG OF ROUGHS, AND DANGEROUSLY WOUNDS ONE OF THEM.

A number of young roughs, led by a man named James Ellery, entered the lager-beer saloon of Louis Beakman, at the corner of Plymouth and Adams streets, Brooklyn, about 6 o'clock last evening, and called for drinks. Beakman served the drinks, and after some time, seeing that the men made no offer to pay for the liquor, demanded the money. The roughs only laughed at the saloonkeeper, and when he again asked them for the money broke all the glasses on the bar. After breaking the glasses, they rushed behind the counter and commenced to help themselves to liquor, at the same time breaking a number of bottles and threatening the proprietor with personal violence. Beakman retreated to the end of the bar next the window, and, fearful for his life, drew a small seven-barreled revolver, which he pointed at the intruders. Several times he called to them to desist, and leave the place, threatening that unless they did so he would fire. Finding that no notice was taken of his threats, Beakman advanced a few paces and fired into the crowd. The bullet took effect in the centre of Ellery's breast, but he, with the rest of his companions ran out on the sidewalk. An officer of the Second Precinct hearing the sound of the shot ran toward the saloon, and arrived just in time to arrest Ellery. Beakman was also taken into custody. Ellery walked to the York Street Police Station, and although suffering great pain refused to permit the Police Surgeon to probe for the ball. He was then taken to his residence, at No. 195 Water street, and the wound examined by Dr. Homiston, who was sent for by the wounded man's friends. The doctor made an unsuccessful attempt to extract the ball, and was unable up to a late hour last night to say whether the man would be likely to recover. Ellery, who is twenty-five years of age, bears a very bad character, having frequently been arrested by the Police for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Beakman is about thirty years of age, and has the reputation of being a quiet, industrious man.

TWO FISHERMEN FROZEN TO DEATH.

Two fishermen, of the village of Canarsie, Long Island, named Joe Simmons and Jeremiah Holmes, both colored, together with two Germans, named Henry Solting and Peter Oppermann, started yesterday week in four small boats to fish for clams. The weather was intensely cold, but the hardy fishermen were not deterred from engaging in their usual occupation. By the force of the currents and wind the boats soon became separated, and as none of them returned before darkness set in, and as the intensity of the cold had increased, their friends ashore naturally became very much alarmed for their safety, but at the same time indulged the hope that their boats had become frozen in the ice, and that they had managed somehow to reach some other part of the shore. As the night wore on, however, and the missing men did not return, the gravest apprehensions were entertained. Daylight came, and the missing fishermen did not return, nor even with the aid of a powerful glass could any trace of the boats be discovered along the ice-bound waters of the bay. On Sunday morning Mr. Simmons, a son of one of the missing men, started in a small boat on an exploring expedition. After terrible suffering, he reached Ruffle Bar, where he found Henry Solting and Peter Oppermann, two of the missing men. They had been gallantly rescued on Saturday evening by Mr. Henry Smith, of Ruffle Bar. They were almost unconscious from the exposure to which they had been for several hours exposed, but under the kind treatment of Mr. Smith soon revived. They were unable to give any information as to the fate of their companions. Young Simmons returned to his home dispirited. The condition of the bay and the severity of the weather prevented any further effort to prosecute the search until Friday morning, when William H. Newberry and N. Schenkhad, accompanied by Simmons, started in a strong boat. After three hours' search they succeeded in discovering the missing boats lying in one of the meadows, with which the bay abounds. Both the colored men were found dead in their cars, and presented a shocking appearance. The exploring party returned to Canarsie and reported the result of their mission, when a fresh party of brave men started out and returned in the evening with the frozen corpses, which were delivered to their friends. Joe Simmons was over seventy years of age, and one of the old residents of the village. Jeremiah Holmes was forty years of age. Both men are married, and leave wives and children. An inquest was held in the evening by Justice Jepson, and a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts.

SEVEN MEN SERIOUSLY INJURED.

A terrific explosion occurred at Bound Brook, N. J., on Friday afternoon, which resulted in probably fatal injuries to one man and the serious injury of six others. Patrick Rehill, a resident of Jersey City, had charge of the construction of a section of the Bound Brook and Delaware Railroad, and in company with a number of other men, "tamped" a blast charged with sixty pounds of powder. Anticipating a heavy explosion, he warned his colaborers to retire to a place of safety, but had scarcely uttered his words of warning when the explosion unexpectedly occurred. Rehill was thrown fifty feet into the air, and six men were buried beneath a shower of rock fragments. When Rehill was picked up it was discovered that he had one of his eyes blown out, his nose cut off, and one of his arms broken. He was removed to St. Francis Hospital, in Newark, and medical attendance procured. But slight hopes are entertained of his recovery. Immediately after the accident, a party of men dug out the six men buried beneath the debris. All of them were severely cut and bruised, but not sustained fatal injuries. Those who were most seriously wounded were John McGuire and Frederick Long, both of whom had their shoulders broken.

THE UNION BANK OF JERSEY CITY.

The Directors and Stockholders of the Union Bank of Jersey City, which suspended on Wednesday, met in the bank building, on Montgomery street, yesterday afternoon, to take the condition of the bank into consideration. Jonathan Dixon called the meeting to order, and John Kennard was chosen Chairman. Michael Sandford, President of the bank, submitted a list of over-due securities held by the bank, amounting to $59,940 54. The actual amount due to the bank upon these securities is $49,952 99, the rest having been paid. Only $19,500 of the paper is thought to be good. The assets of the bank amount to $201,075 18 and the liabilities to $125,395 43, leaving a balance in favor of the bank of $75,780 55. Adding the $19,500 of over-due paper, which is thought to be good, there is an estimated surplus of assets over liabilities of $110,780 55. Mr. Dixon moved that application be made for the appointment of a Receiver to settle up the affairs of the institution. The motion elicited considerable debate, but was finally voted down, and Messrs J. M. Barrow, William Brinkerhoff, Jonathan Dixon James Gopsill, and Henry Magnus Traphagen were appointed a committee to report, at a meeting to be held on Tuesday, the best plan of closing the bank.

ATTEMPT TO PASS A FORGED CHECK.

Yesterday afternoon a man walked up to Henry Miller, steward of one of the Bristol steamers, at his office in this City, and offering him a check for five hundred dollars, said he would give Miller twenty dollars discount if he would cash it. Suspecting that the check was a forgery, Mr. Miller engaged the stranger in conversation while he sent for an officer. The man imagined Mr. Miller's purposes, and, running away, concealed himself in a saloon near the Jersey City Ferry. He was traced by the officer to Jersey City, and was about to board a train bound West when the officer pointed him out to Detective Francis, who took him into custody. He gave his name as James Kelly, but would say nothing more about himself. The crime having been committed in New-York, he could not be held for it in Jersey City, and a formal charge of disorderly conduct was preferred. He will be held on that charge till the New-York authorities can remove him.

THE HOBOKEN MURDER.

The Coroner's Jury in the case of James Butterly, who died in St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, under suspicious circumstances a few days ago, returned at 1 o'clock yesterday morning with a verdict certifying that death had resulted from injuries at the hands of unknown persons, and censuring Dr. Gilman, the house physician at the hospital, for having failed to report the case to the authorities. Butterly was admitted to the hospital on the morning of Jan. 1, suffering from severe wounds upon the head, and though he lay there unconscious for several days before he died, no effort was made to find out how he had received the wounds.

SPURIOUS DISPATCHES.

The Executive Committee of the Gold Board have not yet taken definite action on the spurious dispatch sent out last week by the Manhattan Quotation Company, on the strength of which $1,200,000, gold, changed hands at an advanced rate. The report of the Committee of Investigation was received, and the matter was referred to a subcommittee to take further testimony. Since then two other spurious dispatches, emanating from the same company, have been brought to the notice of the board. On Friday one was sent out making the gold shipments four hundred thousand dollars less than they actually were, and yesterday another dispatch stated that three hundred thousand dollars, gold, had been shipped by the Inman Line, whereas it was not gold, but silver. Both these dispatches were investigated by committees who reported to the Executive Committee. The Executive Committee met last evening, but their action could not be learned.

THE ARTISTS' FUND SOCIETY.

A PRIVATE VIEW OF THE PICTURES AT THE SOMERVILLE GALLERY LAST EVENING.

A private view of the pictures collected for the fifteenth annual exhibition of the Artists' Fund Society was afforded last evening at the Somerville Gallery in Fifth avenue, a very large number of artists, connoisseurs, art patrons, and literary men being present. The fund was organized many years ago, the object being to afford aid to the widows and families of deceased members of the society. Each member contributes annually a picture worth at least one hundred dollars, a committee having the power to decide on its pecuniary value and of accepting the work or rejecting it. All that the picture brings over one hundred dollars goes to the artist. Of course the public, as a general thing, bid liberally for these pictures, and they frequently sell for more than they are intrinsically worth. For some years past a few of our artists have taken advantage of these sales to send in more than one picture, or at least to contribute a work far exceeding $100 in intrinsic value, the surplus obtained going to enrich themselves, and not the fund, and this was done by men who stood in no absolute need of the $500 thus obtained, and who should have been above practicing such devices, for many picture buyers, as we know, fully believed when purchasing a picture at these sales, that the whole amount paid went to the fund. Last year, some time previous to the sale, we called attention to this fact, and we were glad to see that it had the effect intended, and did not prevent the fund from realizing a larger sum than usual. This year, too, we see that the number of duplicates is small. There are eighty-eight paintings in all. Among the landscapes Mr. Arthur Parton's lake and mountain scene is decidedly the gem of the collection, fine in tone, broad in touch, and effective in treatment; and next to this, in point of merit, we think, are Mr. Bristol's two pictures, the larger composition showing much good work, and close study of nature. The background is particularly effective, the full sentiment of mountain scenery being translated in a very happy manner. Mr. Ernest Parton has a study of rocks and trees; Mr. Casilear two small works in his usual careful style; Mr. Wyant, one; Mr. David Johnson two very strong pictures, though rather hard, it must be confessed; Mr. Durand the elder, "The Coming Storm," painted expressly for this collection; and Mr. Homer Martin a good woodland scene. Messrs. Gifford, Huntington, Pope, Gay, Whittredge, Cranch, Hubbard, and Nichol are all fairly represented. Among the figure pieces we find a capital work by Eastman Johnson, reminding us of his old style, which he seemed to have laid aside. It is strong in expression and carefully finished, and is altogether a fair specimen of Mr. Johnson's best style. Mr. George H. Boughton sends two small works, one a water-color, a single female figure, very expressive and charming. Nothing better than this from Mr. Boughton has been seen here recently. Mr. Ryder, Mr. Loop, Mr. Hicks, Mr. Eaton, and Mr. Blauvelt are all well represented. Mr. J. G. Brown has two works, one of which, "Some Pumpkins," is unusually good. Mr. Guy has a well and solidly-painted female face, carefully modified and pure in color. Taking the collection altogether, it is quite equal, in every respect, if not superior, to any of its predecessors, and it should realize a handsome sum for the fund. The collection will remain on view free, at the Somerville Gallery, until the day of sale.

VISIT OF THE GRAND JURY TO THE ISLAND INSTITUTIONS.

In response to an invitation from the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, the Grand Jury yesterday visited the school-ship Mercury and the institutions, in company with the Commissioners. On board the school-ship the party were received by Capt. F. F. Gregory, who conducted them through all the departments of the vessel. A minute but entirely informal inspection was made of the schoolroom and the system of education, the dispensary, sleeping quarters, mess-room, &c., the gentlemen composing the jury expressing their entire gratification at the discipline of the boys and the general cleanliness of each apartment. After leaving the ship the Commissioners and their guests were taken to Blackwell's Island, when a thorough inspection was made of the Penitentiary, Alms-house, Lunatic Asylum, and the other institutions situated on the island. At the first-named institution a visit was paid Mr. Tweed, who was dressed in the usual prison uniform, and appeared very much depressed in spirits on account of his new mode of treatment, and in consequence of the late accident to his wife, who has lost one of her eyes by the bursting of a pewter mug exploded by one of her sons in close proximity to her face. A visit was also paid to the work-shops and the stone-yards, and the character and extent of the work of the laboring convicts investigated. On their return to the City the Commissioners went into session at their offices in Third avenue, but did not transact any business of importance. Wednesday next has been definitely fixed as the day on which the Mercury will depart on her cruise to Barbados, Trinidad, Martinique, and St. Thomas, to return in about four months. The boys to be taken on the cruise will number about two hundred and fifty, most of whom have been on the ship for some time past.

THE LATE JOSEPH H. DUKES.

Joseph H. Dukes, a citizen of Brooklyn, and for many years past a member of the New-York Bar, died suddenly at his residence, a few days since, of apoplexy. Born in Charleston, S. C., he early showed a taste for literary pursuits, and, after preparation, entered the College of New-Jersey, where he was distinguished among his fellows as a young man of ability and talent, graduating from Princeton with the highest honors as valedictorian of his class. After an enviable career at the Bar of his native State he removed to New-York as a more promising field of labor, and soon became well and widely known among his profession. Mr. Dukes was a lawyer of refined intelligence, high professional honor, varied culture, and attractive social traits. His death has occasioned much sorrow and regret among his professional brethren, and a large circle of friends in other walks of life.

KLENNEN'S CHANCES OF ACQUITTAL.

The officers who effected the capture of Klennen, the Hoboken Bank defaulter, who is on trial in the Hudson County Sessions, before Judge Hoffman, showed poor skill in securing the evidence necessary to his conviction. There is no proof that Klennen took any of the bonds save three produced in the English Police Court. As to these Detective McDonough, through whose instrumentality Klennen was captured in Dover, did not see them taken from Klennen, nor does he know how they got into the possession of the English officials. There is no evidence either that Klennen disposed of any of the bonds, and Hon. Leon Abbett, his counsel, claims that, admitting the three bonds produced were found on Klennen, he was the lawful custodian of the bonds, and cannot be held for having them in his possession. To-day the jurors will be charged by Judge Hoffman to-morrow.

THE LIQUOR DEALERS.

The receipts for licenses at the Board of Excise during the past week have been entirely satisfactory. District Attorney Rollins is still continuing his determined action against the liquor dealers, by means of which hundreds of thousands of dollars have been turned into the City Treasury for distribution among the charities of the City. A large number of unlicensed liquor dealers who had been notified by Deputy Clerk Marsac, of the District Attorney's office, to comply with the requirements of the law, appeared before Mr. Rollins yesterday. Many of them had either given up, or were about to give up the business, and made affidavits to the fact for the information of the Excise Board, while it was discovered that a number of others had fled. Nearly all those who appeared, however, were amenable to the law, and, having expressed a willingness to take out licenses, were directed to go before the Excise Commissioners and do so.

TRACING A STOLEN TRUNK.

On the 5th of October last a trunk containing $1,200 worth of clothing, the property of Mrs. Annie Carson, was stolen from Westcott's Express office, in the Hudson River Railroad Depot, Forty-second street. From information received, Capt. McCullough and Mr. Benjamin Westcott arrested Fanny Ames, No. 117 West Twenty-sixth street, and found the stolen trunk, emptied of its contents, in the cellar of her house. She confessed that she had pawned the goods contained in the trunk, which she said had been brought to her by a man named George Fehn, with whom she was acquainted. Fehn disappeared, and was only arrested on Friday, when he returned to the City. At Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, Justice Kasmire committed Fehn for examination, having already committed the woman Ames for trial.

FUNERAL OF LIEUT. COL. HAWES.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Lieut. Col. George T. Hawes, formerly of the Seventh Regiment, were held yesterday morning in the Church of St. Ignatius, Fortieth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues. Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, officiated, and the following-named gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Col. Oscar Ryder, Capt. H. Kipp, Capt. George H. Ely, Col. Pond, Mr. William Whitney, and Mr. James McMann. A delegation of the Veterans of the National Guard, and several members of the Seventh Regiment, were also present at the ceremonies, and accompanied the relatives and friends of the deceased to Green-Wood Cemetery, where the remains were interred.

THE PINCKNEY-MOORE CONTEST.

THE DISPUTED EIGHTH SENATORIAL SEAT—ARGUMENT OF COUNSEL.

The argument on the application of Walter C. Pinckney, who claims the seat of Hugh H. Moore as Senator from the Eighth District, was heard yesterday before the Senatorial Committee at the Metropolitan Hotel. The members of the committee present were Senators Cole, (in the chair,) Tobey, and Bradley.

United States Commissioner John I. Davenport, on the part of the contestant, stated as the result of the election that Mr. Moore had received a majority of 254, and that in the Thirty-fourth Election District of the Twenty-first Assembly District Mr. Moore received 106 votes, and Mr. McCafferty, a third candidate, 75 votes; but it was now acknowledged that these figures should be transposed so as to give Mr. McCafferty 106 votes, and Mr. Moore 75. The real issues involved in the case, however, were those associated with the proceedings in the Fifteenth Election District of the Nineteenth Assembly District and the Nineteenth Election District of the Twenty-first Assembly District, and if the attempt to throw out these returns from the total vote was not successful the contestant was not entitled to the seat. In the Fifteenth Election District referred to gross irregularities existed, the ballots were not counted unopened, as proved on evidence, and while Mr. McCafferty's and Mr. Pinckney's ballots were counted there was no count of Mr. Moore's ballots, so that there was no canvass in the district, and no comparison with the poll-list. The statutory requirements in these respects were clear and explicit, and compulsory on the inspectors to render their return legal. In this district also illegal votes were cast in the names of Thomas Fantree and James Hanrahan, who were both known to the Inspectors, and a man named Michael Gilmarten was found to have voted on his first naturalization papers, as he had done since the election of Gen. Pierce. The ballots in this district were opened before counting, fraudulent votes were received upon illegal naturalization papers, and there was no joint count of any of the ballots whatever in the district. Turning to the Nineteenth Election District, of the Twenty-first Assembly District, they ascertained that early on the morning of the election, Hannan, one of the inspectors, was so intoxicated that it was found necessary to relieve him, and a person named Quinn was appointed in his place. This Inspector Quinn, whose evidence was before the committee, stated that liquor was supplied in abundance at the polling booth; that the Chairman of the Board of Inspectors was drunk all day; that the other inspectors also were under the influence of liquor, and that during a portion of the day only two inspectors were in attendance, in opposition to the express provisions of the statute. Evidence was also presented showing that this man Quinn purposely rendered the other inspectors drunk, and then systematically removed tickets cast in the ballot-box and substituted others in their stead. This flagrant outrage Quinn himself was compelled to admit, so that it was evident the entire proceedings connected with the count in that district were corrupt and illegal, and that the inspectors were liable to criminal indictment. Counsel cited a number of cases from the Massachusetts law reports, showing where, similar proceeding being proved, the sitting member was unseated, and this case he was confident that, upon an examination of the evidence, a similar result would be reached.

Mr. George W. Wingate, on the part of Mr. Moore, observed that Mr. Moore having received the certificate of election, the presumption was that he was legally and properly elected, and the burden of proof rested upon the contestant to establish affirmatively that he received the majority of all the votes in the district. The irregularities complained of were confined only to two election districts, and in one of them, the Fifteenth Election District of the Nineteenth Assembly District the vote was: Moore, 222; Pinckney, 51, and McCafferty, 51. In the case of this district, the most strenuous exertions have been made by the contestant to show that he has not received the votes which he was entitled to, but after a most elaborate canvass, he has only been able to produce forty-four voters who are anyway positive that they voted for him. Here it is claimed that an irregularity occurred in the counting of the votes by the Inspectors. That, instead of pursuing the method prescribed by law, the Inspectors, without counting the whole number of votes, counted first the votes cast for McCafferty, then those cast for Pinckney, and gave the remainder to Moore without counting them. This is precisely the same irregularity which occurred in the Eighth Assembly District, and which the Assembly Committee then decided to be a mere irregularity, not affecting the validity of the returns. In the Nineteenth Election District of the Twenty-first Assembly District there has been a very bitter and closely contested contest. The vote returned there was: Moore, 108; Pinckney, 18; McCafferty, 17. It is alleged that James Quinn, one of the inspectors (who was appointed by Oliver Charlick on the morning of election to fill a vacancy which had that morning accidently taken place in that district) in the preliminary count of the ballots, before they were opened and for the purpose of seeing that they agreed with the vote cast, substituted seventy Moore votes for seventy ballots which he had counted, and the great majority of which were for Pinckney. This he has deliberately sworn that he did, and his testimony in that respect is sought to be corroborated by John Evans, alias James Evans, alias Read, or rather the testimony of Evans, originally called for the contestant, is sought to be sustained by the evidence of Quinn. Counsel denounced Quinn and his associate Evans as perjurers on their own statements, who were utterly unworthy of belief, and warmly defended Mr. Moore from the charge of being a deserter, a charge which he said was utterly unsustained by evidence. He maintained that upon a careful investigation of the facts the case of the contestant was untenable, and that Mr. Moore was entitled to retain the seat he now held.

The committee will report on the matter to the Senate during the week.

THE NEW-YORK BRIDGE COMPANY.

In Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, before Judge Donohue, argument was heard on the application of the New-York Bridge Company for the appointment of Commissioners to condemn and appraise the value of property in Water street necessary for the use of the company. The property in question consists of three lots on Water street, near Dover, and is numbered 286,288, and 290. The application is opposed on the grounds, first, that the property was bequeathed to Mrs. Merle for life, then to her children, and that under the terms of this bequest there is no one who can convey title to the City; second, that the application is not in conformity with the requirements of the statute; third, that the first charter of the company expired in June, 1874, and that its present charter makes no provision authorizing the City to take the property. Judge Donohue took the papers, reserving his decision.

THE HARVARD CLUB.

The annual meeting of the "Harvard Club" of this City was held last evening at Delmonico's, Fourteenth street. The only business of special importance transacted was the election of the following named gentlemen as the officers of the club for the ensuing year: President, Joseph H. Choate; Vice Presidents, James L. Goodridge, Nathaniel A. Prentiss, and William Montgomery; Secretary, Francis M. Weld; Treasurer, Frederick Sturges; Executive Committee, Lemuel Haywood, James T. Kilbreth, George H. Mumford, Clement Cleveland, and George H. Adams. The annual dinner of the club will take place on Friday, Feb. 19, at Delmonico's. The following named gentlemen have been appointed a committee of arrangements: Lemuel Haywood, William G. Choate, Artemus H. Holmes, William Montgomery, and Franklin Bartlett. Speeches in reponse to the usual toasts are expected from several prominent individuals on the occasion

FORGIVING, BUT UNGENEROUS.

Mrs. Julia Smith bequeathed, as her will expressed it, "one dollar and my forgiveness," to her husband Joseph, and left her estate, worth $5,000, to her blood relatives. The husband, angry at finding that the "forgiveness" was purely sentimental, resulting in no tangible practical benefit to him, or in other words, as he expressed it, that the estate was "not for Joseph," contested the will on the ground that it had been executed under undue influence. This allegation not being sustained by the evidence, Surrogate Hutchings has admitted the will to probate.

RECOVERING STOLEN MAIL MATTER.

John Coolbaugh, Edward J. Woodward, and Daniel Bonnet, charged with receiving the Third Avenue Railroad coupons stolen from the mail by Woodward's brother Samuel, were before Commissioner Shields yesterday. It having been shown that Coolbaugh came innocently into the possession of the coupons, he was discharged, much to the satisfaction of his daughter, the young lady who received from Samuel a silk dress, opera-cloak, and overshoes, purchased by him with the proceeds of his thefts. Edward J. Woodward was held for the Grand Jury, and Bonnet for further examination.

MLLE. JUVIN'S COMFORTABLE PRISON QUARTERS.

Mlle. Leonie Juvin, the Parisian *modiste*, convicted of smuggling, has been sent to Ludlow Street Jail, where she occupies two handsomely furnished rooms, is waited upon by a sprightly French *bonne*, has a good table, and is as comfortable as it is possible to be within prison walls. The expense entailed by these accommodations is defrayed by a young Frenchman of means, who is engaged to be married to the fair prisoner. Ludlow Street Jail is, in reality, simply a place of detention, no work being exacted from its inmates, and good living being accorded to those who can pay for it.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police, during the past week, arrested 1,268 persons.

Theodore Tilton and Francis D. Moulton were in Wall street yesterday.

The deposits made at the Post Office during the week aggregate $66,200.

Judge A. J. Dittenhoefer has been elected President of the German Republican Central Committee.

Directions have been given to Inspector Trenchard to place spar buoys alongside the iron buoys in the harbor.

Coroner Croker held an inquest yesterday in the case of Mary Duffy, a domestic, who committed suicide by taking Paris green.

Mr. Edward Grant was appointed a weigher and measurer of grain by the Grain Committee of the Produce Exchange yesterday.

The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, John D. Wright, President, have removed their offices to No. 889 Broadway, corner Nineteenth street.

The Board of Apportionment will meet on Monday at 11 A. M. in the Mayor's office. The business to be transacted is said to be of an ordinary character.

Hannah Gombert, aged thirty, of No. 419 West Thirty-eighth street, was seriously burned by the explosion of a bottle of alcohol which fell on the stove in her apartments yesterday.

The Secretary of the Treasury has notified the Custom-house authorities that hereafter vessels may be metaled with foreign sheathing free of duty for trade between Atlantic and Pacific ports.

It was ascertained yesterday by an inquest held by Coroner Croker, that George Mann, the young German who shot himself on the Ridge Road, committed suicide because he failed to find work in this country.

Henry Wolf, a German, twenty-four years of age, while intoxicated attempted to commit suicide by taking arsenic in the concert saloon No. 153 Chatham street, last night. He was attended at Park Hospital.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week, 677 deaths, 531 births, and 144 marriages, showing an increase of 45 deaths and 30 births, and a decrease of 7 marriages as compared with the previous week.

Owing to the sudden indisposition of Judge Blatchford yesterday, caused by a severe cold, the calling of the bankruptcy calendar, and the hearing of bankruptcy and Circuit Court motions, were postponed until to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock.

Papers on important subjects will be read in the Geological Section of the Lyceum of Natural History, No. 64 Madison avenue, on Monday evening, by Prof. Foote, Dr. J. S. Newberry, and Prof. D. S. Martin. Admission free.

The suspension of W. M. Whittemore, banker and broker, of No. 53 Exchange place, was announced in the Stock Exchange yesterday. Failure of remittances caused the trouble, and Mr. Whittemore will resume business in a few days.

Mr. James M. Lyddy will deliver a lecture at Jefferson Assembly Rooms, corner Sixth and Greenwich avenues, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 19, on the subject of "Grattan and the Golden Age of Ireland." Lieut. Col. Thomas F. Bourke will preside.

Mr. John Mullaly, formerly one of the Commissioners of the Board of Health has been appointed to the office of Assessor by the Tax Commissioners, the salary for which is $3,000 a year. He took the oath of office before Mayor Wickham yesterday.

Up to last evening no purchasers had appeared for the new seven per cent. gold bonds recently placed on the market by the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railway Company to meet their February interest and the deficiency in their construction account.

George A. Wright, a colored sailor, was yesterday committed for examination, by Justice Bixby, at the Yorkville Police Court, on a charge of stealing clothing valued at $30 from a shipmate named Isaiah Barrett, also colored. The stolen articles were found in Wright's possession.

It is proposed to establish a printers' dramatic club for this City. A meeting for organization and election of officers will take place at Pythagoras Hall, No. 134 Canal street, on Wednesday afternoon, the 20th inst. Similar clubs elsewhere have been eminently successful.

At a meeting, yesterday, of the creditors of MacBride & Williams, commission merchants, of No. 333 Greenwich street, who failed on the 5th inst., seventy thousand dollars of debt being represented, a compromise paper was signed by all present. This paper has gone to the firm's country creditors for their approval.

The case of Mr. George Hathorne against the proprietors of the *Evening Post*, which was to have been before the Court of Arbitration yesterday, has been postponed until the 29th inst. The absence of Mr. Leopold Eidlitz, who represents Mr. Hathorne as one of the assistants of the arbitrator, is the cause of the postponement.

Commissioner Van Nort makes the following statement of public moneys received by the Department of Public Works during the week ending yesterday: For Croton water, $18,681 62; for penalties, $512 30; for tapping Croton pipes, $48; for vault permits, $120 87; for sewer permits, $80; for sewer-pipe sold to contractors, $322 35. Total, $19,765 14.

The Bryant Testimonial Committee met last evening at the Century Club, to receive designs for the commemorative vase and determine upon their respective merit. A number of beautiful designs were exhibited, but no result was reached, it being the intention to receive others before final action was taken in the matter. The committee will meet again at an early date.

John Gray and two other men, who had effected an entrance into the store of Peter Hanstein, No. 476 Tenth avenue, were surprised early yesterday morning by Officer Parker, of the Twenty-first Precinct, and fled. The officer gave chase, and captured Gray, in whose possession were found two